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the 1990s, the number of people in the world who are obese has increased by 100% (World Health Organization 1997). The prevalence of obesity in the United States has increased from 15% in 1975 to 23% in 1994 (Flegal et al. 1994). In the United Kingdom, the prevalence of obesity has increased from 10% in 1980 to 15% in 1995 (Reilly et al. 1995). The prevalence of obesity in children has also increased in many countries (Flegal et al. 1994).

Obesity is a major risk factor for a number of chronic diseases, including coronary heart disease, stroke, type 2 diabetes, and certain types of cancer (World Health Organization 1997). Obesity is also associated with a number of other health problems, including sleep apnea, osteoarthritis, and depression (Reilly et al. 1995). The health problems associated with obesity are a major public health problem, and it is important to understand the causes of obesity in order to develop effective interventions.

There are a number of factors that are thought to contribute to the development of obesity, including genetics, environment, and behavior (World Health Organization 1997). Genetics is thought to play a role in the development of obesity, as people with a family history of obesity are more likely to be obese themselves (Flegal et al. 1994). Environment is also thought to play a role, as people who live in environments where there is a high availability of high-calorie foods are more likely to be obese (Reilly et al. 1995). Behavior is also thought to play a role, as people who eat a diet high in calories and who are sedentary are more likely to be obese (World Health Organization 1997).

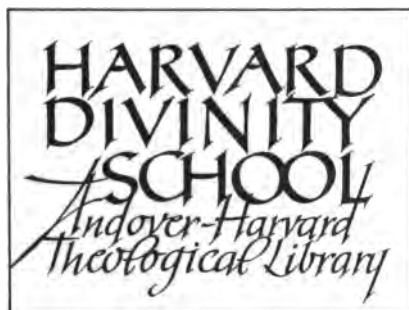
There are a number of interventions that can be used to prevent or treat obesity, including diet, exercise, and behavior modification (World Health Organization 1997). Diet is one of the most common interventions, and it involves eating a diet that is low in calories and high in fiber (Flegal et al. 1994). Exercise is another common intervention, and it involves engaging in regular physical activity (Reilly et al. 1995). Behavior modification is a third common intervention, and it involves changing the behaviors that lead to obesity (World Health Organization 1997).

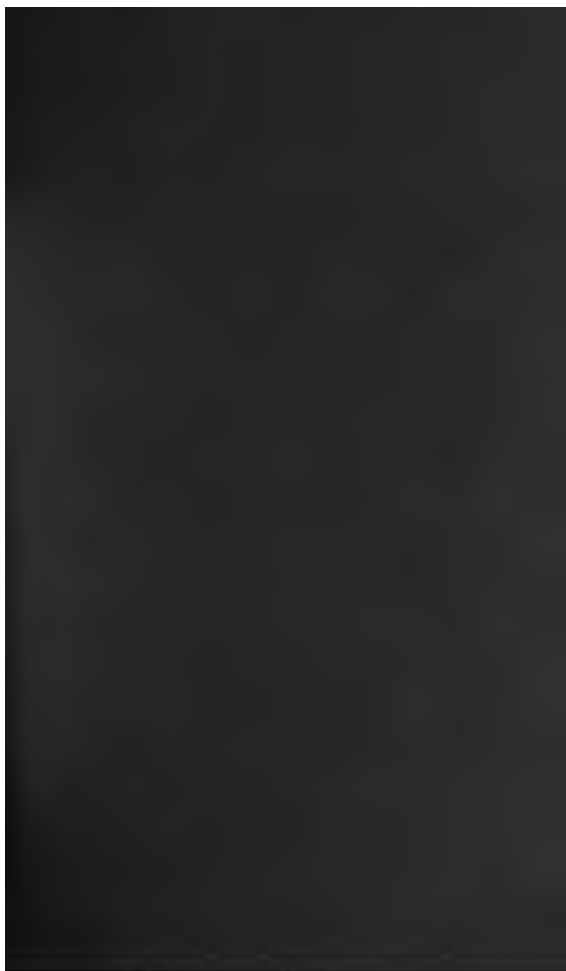
There are a number of challenges to the development of effective interventions for obesity. One challenge is that obesity is a complex condition, and it is difficult to understand the causes of obesity in order to develop effective interventions (Flegal et al. 1994). Another challenge is that obesity is a chronic condition, and it is difficult to maintain weight loss over the long term (Reilly et al. 1995). A third challenge is that obesity is a social problem, and it is difficult to develop interventions that address the social factors that contribute to obesity (World Health Organization 1997).

Despite these challenges, there is a growing interest in the development of effective interventions for obesity. This is because obesity is a major public health problem, and it is important to find ways to prevent or treat obesity. There are a number of promising interventions that are being developed, and it is hoped that these interventions will be effective in preventing or treating obesity (Flegal et al. 1994).

One promising intervention is the use of drugs to treat obesity. There are a number of drugs that are being developed for the treatment of obesity, and it is hoped that these drugs will be effective in preventing or treating obesity (Reilly et al. 1995). Another promising intervention is the use of surgery to treat obesity. There are a number of surgical procedures that are being developed for the treatment of obesity, and it is hoped that these procedures will be effective in preventing or treating obesity (World Health Organization 1997).

There are a number of other interventions that are being developed for the treatment of obesity, and it is hoped that these interventions will be effective in preventing or treating obesity. It is important to continue to research the causes of obesity and to develop effective interventions for obesity. This is because obesity is a major public health problem, and it is important to find ways to prevent or treat obesity (Flegal et al. 1994).







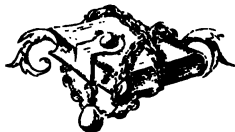
BOOK OF WORSHIP,

PUBLISHED BY THE

GENERAL SYNOD

OF THE

LUTHERAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES.



PHILADELPHIA:
LUTHERAN PUBLICATION SOCIETY,
1884.

.....
Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1871, by
(Publishing) HYMN-BOOK COMMITTEE OF THE GENERAL SYNOD
OF THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH,
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J. FAGAN & SON,
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PHILADELPHIA.

410
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1884

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
I. TABLE OF FESTIVALS.....	ix
II. ORDER OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.	
I. MORNING SERVICE.....	x
II. EVENING SERVICE.....	xvii
III. HYMNS.	
I. PUBLIC WORSHIP.	
1. Praise and Adoration.....	9
2. The Lord's Day.....	31
3. Delight in Worship.....	38
II. GOD.	
1. Being and Attributes of God..	45
2. Trinity of God.....	50
III. CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.	
1. Works	53
2. Providence	56
IV. THE FALL AND SIN OF MAN.....	69

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

PAGE.

GRACE AND REDEMPTION.

1. Its Source—God's Love..... 72
2. Christ:
 - a. His Person and Character..... 80
 - b. His Mission..... 84
 - c. His Teaching..... 88
 - d. His Example..... 89
 - e. His Miracles..... 94
 - f. His Sufferings and Death..... 95
 - g. His Work of Atonement..... 102
 - h. His Intercession..... 107
 - i. Praise to Christ..... 112
3. Holy Spirit:
 - a. His Effusion and Mission..... 135
 - b. His Work..... 135

VI. THE CHURCH.

1. Her Foundation 142
2. Her Privileges and Glory..... 143
3. Her Ministry:
 - a. Ordination and Installation.... 14
 - b. A Blessed Calling..... 14
 - c. Prayer for..... 1
 - d. Synodical and Other Meetings.. 1
4. Love for the Church..... 1
5. Her Unity and Peace..... 1
6. Revivals.....
7. Confirmation.....
8. Missions and Spread of the Gospel..

TABLE OF CONTENTS.

v

	PAGE.
9. Final Triumph.....	164
10. Church Festivals:	
a. Christmas.....	167
b. Good Friday.....	171
c. Easter.....	174
d. Ascension Day.....	177
e. Pentecost.....	179
VII. THE MEANS OF GRACE.	
1. The Word of God.....	181
2. Baptism.....	185
3. The Lord's Supper.....	187
VIII. ORDER OF SALVATION.	
1. Gospel Call.....	193
2. Repentance.....	213
3. Faith.....	220
4. Justification.....	225
5. Sanctification.....	229
IX. CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE.	
1. Prayer.....	231
2. Graces of the Spirit:	
a. Love.....	236
b. Peace and Joy.....	237
c. Humility and Meekness.....	239
d. Hope.....	240
e. Patience and Resignation.....	245
3. Holiness.....	248
4. Trust or Faith.....	253
5. Fellowship with God and Christ....	278

	PAGE
6. Self-Consecration.....	2
7. Mourning over Sin.....	2
8. Following and Imitating Christ.....	3
9. Christian Activity.....	3
10. Communion of Saints.....	3
11. Blessedness of the Righteous.....	3
12. Watchfulness and Self-Examination.....	3
13. Christian Warfare.....	3
14. Spiritual Declension.....	3
15. Afflictions.....	3
16. Anticipation of Death.....	3
17. Peace or Triumph in Death.....	3

X. SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

1. The Reformation.....	3
2. Corner-Stone Laying.....	3
3. Dedication of Churches.....	3
4. Marriage.....	3
5. Temperance.....	3
6. Hymns for the Young.....	3
7. Parents and Children.....	3
8. Family Worship:	
a. Morning Hymns.....	3
b. Evening Hymns.....	3
9. Private Devotion.....	3
10. National Occasions.....	3
11. New Year.....	3
12. The Seasons.....	3


TABLE OF CONTENTS.**vii**

	PAGE.
13. Harvest.....	387
14. Seamen.....	388
XI. DEATH AND BURIAL	388
XII. RESURRECTION	396
XIII. JUDGMENT.....	397
XIV. ETERNITY—HEAVEN	401
XV. *DISMISSIONS AND DOXOLOGIES....	419
IV. INDEX OF SUBJECTS.....	429
V. INDEX OF FIRST LINES.....	443
VI. FORMULA FOR GOVERNMENT AND DISCIPLINE.....	459
VII. CONSTITUTION OF THE GEN- ERAL SYNOD.....	497



EXPLANATION.

When a hymn has two numbers, t
(44), the second one is the number
hymn in the old Hymn Book.



CHURCH FESTIVALS

RECOMMENDED BY THE GENERAL SYNOD.

I. CHRISTMAS.

II. GOOD FRIDAY.

III. EASTER.

IV. ASCENSION-DAY.

V. WHIT-SUNDAY.



ORDER OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

MORNING SERVICE.

¶ *The Minister shall begin the Service by reading one or more of the following sentences :*

IN the name of the Father, and of the Son,
and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all
the earth keep silence before Him.

From the rising of the sun even unto the
going down of the same, my Name shall be
great among the Gentiles; and in every
place incense shall be offered unto my Name,
and a pure offering: for my Name shall be
great among the heathen, saith the Lord of
Hosts.

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth
shall show forth Thy praise. For Thou de-
sirest not sacrifice, else would I give it; Thou
delightest not in burnt offerings. The sacri-
fices of God are a broken spirit; a broken
and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not
despise.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

¶ *The Congregation arise and remain standing until the end of the Creed.*

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the*

Gloria Patri.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Minister say*

The Confession of Sin.

DEARLY Beloved: The Holy Scriptures declare, that when the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. The sacrifices of God are a broken and a contrite heart. To the Lord belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against Him. Let us therefore confess our sins unto our Father, with sincere, humble, and obedient hearts, that we may obtain remission of the same by his infinite goodness and mercy.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires are known, all whose commands are just, necessary, and good; we come unto Thee, that we have erred and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone things which we ought to have done; we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But enter not, we beseech Thee, into judgment with us; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. As Thou desirest not the death of a sinner, but that he may turn from his wickedness and live—have mercy, O Lord, upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are truly penitent, according to Thy gracious promises declared unto mankind in Thy Son Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O merciful Father, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Thy holy name, through Thy Son, our Mediator and Redeemer.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the*

Kyrie.

O God, the Father in Heaven, have mercy upon us!

O God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, have mercy upon us!

O God, the Holy Ghost, have mercy upon us, and grant us thy peace! Amen.

¶ *Then may the Minister say this prayer, or it may be omitted.*

ALMIGHTY God, our Heavenly Father, who of Thy great mercy hast promised forgiveness of sins to all them that with hearty repentance and true faith turn unto Thee; have mercy upon us, pardon and deliver us from all our sins, confirm and strengthen us in all goodness, and bring us to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

¶ *Then shall the Apostles' Creed be said by the Minister and the Congregation.*

Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy

Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary ; Suffer under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried ; He descended into the place departed spirits ; The third day He rose from the dead ; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty ; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost ; The holy Christian Church ; The communion of saints ; The forgiveness of sins ; the resurrection of the body ; And the life everlasting. Amen

¶ *Then shall be sung the Te Deum Laudamus, or Gloria in Excelsis, as here followeth.*

Gloria in Excelsis.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth, peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son Jesus Christ ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. . Thou

that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

¶ *Then shall follow the*

Reading of the Scriptures.

Hymn.

Prayer.

Hymn.

Collection

Sermon.

¶ *Then shall the Minister offer a brief prayer, which may close with the Lord's Prayer, in which the people may join; and it is fitting that they should do so whenever it occurs in public worship.*

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from

xvi ORDER OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever Amen.

¶ *Then shall follow a Hymn and the*

Benediction.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen.

Or,

The Lord bless thee and keep thee ;

The Lord make His face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee :

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. Amen.

¶ *After the Benediction, the Congregation, still standing, should offer silent prayer.*

EVENING SERVICE.

¶ *The Service shall begin with one of the following Invitatories. The Invitatory may be said responsively by the Minister and Congregation.*

The Invitatory.

1. Deus Misereatur. Ps. lxxvii.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us :
And cause his face to shine upon us.

That Thy way may be known upon earth ;
Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise Thee, O God : Let
all the people praise Thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase ;
And God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us : And all the ends of
the earth shall fear Him.

2. Jubilate Deo. Ps. c.

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all
ye lands : Serve the Lord with glad-
ness, come before His presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord He is God ; It is
He that hath made us, and not we our-
selves : We are His people, and the sheep of
His pasture.

(xvii) .

xviii ORDER OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving
and into His courts with praise: Be thank-
ful unto Him, and bless His Name.

For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting;
and His truth endureth to all generations.

3. Venite Exultemus Domino. Ps. xcv.

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: :
us make a joyful noise to the Rock
our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with
thanksgiving: And make a joyful noise unto
Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: And a great
King above all gods.

In His hand are the deep places of
earth: The strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is His, and He made it: and His
hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down:
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For He is our God: And we are
people of His pasture, and the sheep of His
hand.

4. Laetatus Sum. Ps. cxxii.

I WAS glad when they said unto me, :
us go into the house of the Lord;
feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jeru-
salem.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: They shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls: And prosperity within thy palaces.

5. *Lavabo Inter Innocentes.* Ps. xxvi.

I WILL wash mine hands in innocency:
So will I compass Thine Altar, O Lord.

That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving: and tell of all Thy wondrous works.

Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house: And the place where Thine honor dwelleth.

¶ *Then shall be said or sung the Gloria Patri, the Congregation standing.*

Gloria Patri.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

¶ *Then may the Minister say the Confession of Sins as here followeth. The Congregation standing until the end of the Kyrie, or the Minister may omit all until the end of the Kyrie, at his discretion.*

The Confession of Sins.

DEARLY Beloved: If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and

the truth is not in us. But if we confess *our* sins, God is faithful and just to forgive *us* our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. Let us therefore confess our sins unto God our heavenly Father, and humbly beseech Him, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to grant us forgiveness.

¶ *Let us pray.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father: we poor sinners acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness, which we, from time to time, have committed, by thought, word, and deed, against Thy Divine Majesty. We have provoked Thy wrath and indignation against us, and deserve at Thy hands the punishment due to the guilty. But we do earnestly repent and are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; and we beseech Thee, of Thy great goodness, to have mercy upon us. Pardon and deliver us from all our sins; confirm and strengthen us in all goodness; and bring us to everlasting life; for the sake of Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ *Then shall the Congregation sing or say the*

Kyrie.

LORD, have mercy upon us!
 Christ, have mercy upon us.
 Lord, have mercy upon us! Amen.

Or this :

(O) GOD the Father in heaven; have mercy
 upon us!
 O God the Son, Redeemer of the world;
 have mercy upon us!
 O God the Holy Ghost; have mercy upon
 us, and grant us Thy peace! Amen.

¶ *The Minister here readeth a lesson from the Old Testament, after which one of the following Canticles shall be sung; or, if but one lesson is used, this may be omitted.*

Levabi Oculos Meos. Psalm cxxi.

IWILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills,
 from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord which
 made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved;
 He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel, shall
 neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper; The Lord is thy
 shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not *smite thee by day*, nor the moon *by night*.

The Lord shall preserve thee *from all evil*; He shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even *for evermore*.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the *Holy Ghost*.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen*.

Or this :

Benignus est Confiteri. Psalm xcii.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name O Most Highest.

To tell of Thy loving kindness early in the morning, and of Thy truth in the night season.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute; upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.

For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works, and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of Thy hands.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the *Holy Ghost*;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and
ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Or this :

The Magnificat. Luke i.

MY soul doth *magnify the Lord* : and my
spirit hath *rejoiced in God my Saviour*.
For He hath *regarded* : the low estate of
His handmaiden.

For behold, *from henceforth* : all genera-
tions shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath done to me
great things : and *holy is his name*.

And His mercy is on *them that fear him* :
from generation to generation.

He hath showed strength *with his arm* :
He hath scattered the proud in the imagi-
nation of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty *from their*
seats : and exalted *them of low degree*.

He hath filled the hungry *with good*
things : and the rich He hath sent empty
away.

He hath holpen His servant Israel, in re-
membrance of *His mercy* : as He spake to
our fathers, to Abraham, and to *his seed*,
forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now,
ever shall be, world without end. Amen

¶ *The Minister then readeth a Lesson from the
Testament. And after that followeth,*

Hymn or Anthem.

Prayer.

Hymn.

Collection.

Sermon.

Prayer. (Lord's Prayer.)

Hymn.

Doxology.

Benediction.

¶ *After the benediction, the Congregation, still s
ing, should offer silent prayer.*

H Y M N S,

REVISED BY ORDER OF THE GENERAL SYNOD.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

PRAISE AND ADORATION.

1 (44).

L. M

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone:
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men,
And, when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name!

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

- 5 Wide as the world is Thy command;
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to mo

2 (53).

OH, bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His nan
Whose favors are divine.

- 2 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let his mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.
- 3 'Tis He forgives thy sins;
'Tis He relieves thy pain;
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.
- 4 He crowns thy life with love,
When rescued from the grave,
He, that redeem'd our souls from de
Hath boundless power to save.
- 5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the suff'ers rest.
The Lord hath justice for the proud,
And mercy for the oppress'd.
- 6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world His truth and gr
By His beloved Son.

(36).

S. M.

MY soul, repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

God will not always chide;
And, when His wrath is felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

His grace subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love
Far as the east is from the west
Doth all our guilt remove.

The pity of the Lord,
To those who fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower!
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

4.

11s & .

BE joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth
 Oh, serve Him with gladness and fear;
 Exult in His presence with music and mirth
 With love and devotion draw near.

2 For Jehovah is God, and Jehovah alone,
 Creator and Ruler o'er all;
 And we are His people, His sceptre we own
 His sheep, and we follow His call.

. 3 Oh, enter His gates with thanksgiving and song
 Your vows in His temple proclaim;
 His praise with melodious accordance prolog
 And bless His adorable name.

4 For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,
 And we are the work of His hand;
 His mercy and truth from eternity stood,
 And shall to eternity stand.

5.

10, 10, 11,

OH, worship the King all-glorious above,
 And gratefully sing His wonderful love
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days
 Pavilion'd in splendor, and girded with power

2 Oh, tell of His might, and sing of His grace
 Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clou
 form,
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain

- 4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

6 (50).

S. M.

COME, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing!
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.

- 2 He form'd the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The wat'ry worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.
- 3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His works and not our own,
He form'd us by His word.
- 4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God!

7.

S. M

STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.

- 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy name,
And laud, *and magnify?*

- 3 Oh, for the living flame
 From His own altar brought,
 To touch our lips, our souls inspire,
 And wing to heaven our thought.
- 4 God is our strength and song,
 And His salvation ours;
 Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
 With all our ransom'd powers.
- 5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
 The Lord your God adore;
 Stand up, and bless His glorious name
 Henceforth, for evermore!

8 (48).

- TO your Creator God,
 Your great Preserver, raise,
 Ye creatures of His hand,
 Your highest notes of praise.
 Let ev'ry voice
 Proclaim His power,
 His name adore,
 And loud rejoice.
- 2 Let all the creatures join
 To celebrate His name,
 And all their various powers
 Assist th' exalted theme.
 Let nature raise
 From every tongue
 A general song
 Of grateful praise.
- 3 But oh! from human tongues
 Should nobler praises flow;
 And ev'ry thankful heart
 With warm devotion glow.

Your voices raise,
Ye highly blest
Above the rest;
Declare His praise.

9 (895).

L. M.

FROM all who dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.
- 3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.
- 4 In ev'ry land begin the song;
To ev'ry land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

10.

11s.

O H, join ye the anthems of triumph that rise
From the throng of the blest, from the
hosts of the skies;
Alleluia, they sing, in rapturous strains,
Alleluia, the Lord God omnipotent reigns!

- 2 He gave to the light its beneficent wings;
He controlleth the councils of senates and kings;
From His throne *in the clouds* the lightnings are
hurl'd,

*And He ruleth the factions that rage through
the world.*

- 3 Rejoice, ye that love Him; His power cannot
His omnipotent goodness shall surely preva
The triumph of evil will shortly be pass'd,
The omnipotent King shall conquer at last.

11.

8s &

PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him
Praise Him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light!

- 2 Praise the Lord — for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obey'd;
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

- 3 Praise the Lord — for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

- 4 Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name.

12 (914).

S

AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

- 2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above,
For us whose sins He bore.

3 Sing, till we feel our heart
 Ascending with our tongue;
 Sing, till the love of sin depart,
 And grace inspire our song.

4 Sing on your heavenly way,
 Ye ransom'd sinners, sing;
 Sing on, rejoicing ev'ry day
 In Christ, th' eternal King.

5 Soon shall we hear Him say,
 "Ye blessed children, come!"
 Soon will He call us hence away
 To our eternal home.

6 There shall our raptured tongue
 His endless praise proclaim,
 And sweeter voices tune the song
 Of Moses and the Lamb.

13.

L. M.

BLESS, O my soul! the living God;
 Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad:
 Let all the powers within me join
 In work and worship so divine.

2 Bless, O my soul! the God of Grace:
 His favors claim thy highest praise;
 Why should the wonders He hath wrought
 Be lost in silence, and forgot?

3 'Tis He, my soul, that sent His Son
 To die for crimes which thou hast done;
 He owns the ransom, and forgives
 The hourly follies of our lives.

- 4 Let every land His power confess;
 Let all the earth adore His grace:
 My heart and tongue, with rapture join
 In work and worship so divine.

14 (45).

C.

YE humble souls, approach your God
 With songs of sacred praise;
 For He is good, supremely good,
 And kind are all His ways.

- 2 All nature owns His guardian care;
 In Him we live and move:
 But nobler benefits declare
 The wonders of His love.
- 3 He gave His Son, His only Son,
 To ransom rebel worms;
 'Tis here He makes His goodness known
 In its diviner forms.
- 4 To this dear refuge, Lord, we come;
 On this our hope relies;
 A safe defence, a peaceful home,
 When storms of trouble rise.
- 5 Thine eye beholds with kind regard
 The souls who trust in Thee;
 Their humble hope Thou wilt reward
 With bliss divinely free.
- 6 Great God, to Thine almighty love
What honors shall we raise?
Not all the raptured songs above
Can render equal praise.

H. M.

LET every creature join
 To bless Jehovah's name,
 And every power unite
 To swell th' exalted theme;
 Let nature raise,
 From every tongue,
 A general song
 Of grateful praise.

But oh, from human tongues
 Should nobler praises flow,
 And every thankful heart
 With warm devotion glow:
 Your voices raise,
 Ye highly blest;
 Above the rest
 Declare His praise.

Assist me, gracious God;
 My heart, my voice inspire;
 Then shall I humbly join
 The universal choir;
 Thy grace can raise
 My heart and tongue,
 And tune my song
 To lively praise.

2).

8s & 7s.

JE, thou Fount of ev'ry blessing,
 Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 Ours of mercy, never ceasing,
 Fill us for songs of loudest praise:
 Give us some melodious measure,
 Sing by flaming tongues above;
 Praise thy soul with sacred pleasure,
 As I sing redeeming love.

2 Here I raise mine Ebenezer,
 Hither by Thy help I've come,
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 He, to save my soul from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh! to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
 Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
 Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee!
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
 Prone to leave the God I love—
 Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

17 (47).

L.]

I 'LL praise my Maker whilst I've breath
 And, when my voice is lost in death
 Praise shall employ my nobler powers
 My days of praise shall ne'er be past
 Whilst life and thought and being last,
 Or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
 On Israel's God, who made the sky,
 And earth, and seas, with all their train
 His truth for ever stands secure;
 He saves th' oppress'd, He feeds the poor
 And none shall find His promise vain

3 The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;
 The Lord supports the fainting mind;

He sends the lab'ring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
 And grants the pris'ner sweet release.

I'll praise Him while He lends me breath,
And, when my voice is lost in death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler pow'rs;
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
Whilst life and thought and being last,
 Or immortality endures.

B (28).

C. M.

HOLY and rev'rend is the name
 Of our eternal King;
 Thrice holy, Lord! the angels cry:
 Thrice holy let us sing.

2 Holy is He in all His works,
 And saints are His delight;
 But sinners and their wicked ways
 Are hateful in His sight.

3 The deepest rev'rence, homage, love,
 Pay, O my soul, to God;
 Lift with thy hands a holy heart
 To His sublime abode.

4 Thou, righteous God! preserve my mind
 From all pollution free;
 Thine image form within my breast,
 That I Thy face may see.

D (295).

S. M.

TO God the only wise,
 Our Saviour and our King,
*Let all the saints below the skies
 Their humble praises bring.*

2 'Tis His almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And ev'ry hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all His faithful sons
Shall meet around the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of His grace,
And make His wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer, God,
Wisdom and pow'r belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And everlasting songs.

20.

7

THANK and praise Jehovah's name!
For His mercies, firm and sure,
From eternity the same,
To eternity endure.

2 Let the ransom'd thus rejoice,
Gather'd out of every land,
As the people of His choice,
Pluck'd from the destroyer's hand.

3 To a pleasant land He brings,
Where the vine and olive grow,
Where, from flow'ry hills, the springs
Through luxuriant valleys flow.

Oh, that men would praise the Lord
 For His goodness to their race;
 For the wonders of His word,
 And the riches of His grace!

7a.

GOD of mercy, God of grace!
 Show the brightness of Thy face:
 Shine upon us, Saviour! shine;
 Fill Thy Church with light divine;
 And Thy saving health extend
 To the earth's remotest end.

Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
 Be by all that live adored:
 Let the nations shout and sing,
 Glory to their Saviour King;
 At Thy feet their tribute pay,
 And Thy holy will obey.

Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
 Earth shall then her fruits afford;
 God to man His blessings give;
 Man to God devoted live;
 All below, and all above,
 One in joy, and light, and love.

L. M.

MY God, my King, Thy various praise
 Shall fill the remnant of my days;
 Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
 Till death and glory raise the song.

The wings of ev'ry hour shall bear
 Some thankful tribute to thine ear;
 And every setting sun shall see
 Thy works of duty done for Thee.

- 3 Let distant times and nations raise
The long succession of Thy praise;
And unborn ages make my song
The joy and triumph of their tongue.
- 4 But who can speak Thy wondrous deeds?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
Vast and unsearchable Thy ways!
Vast and immortal be Thy praise!

23 (492).

L. M.

- WHERE two or three, with sweet accord,
Obedient to their sov'reign Lord,
Meet to recount His acts of grace,
And offer solemn prayer and praise--
- 2 "There," says the Saviour, "will I be,
Amid this little company;
To them unveil my smiling face,
And shed my glories round the place."
- 3 We meet at Thy command, dear Lord,
Relying on Thy faithful word;
Now send Thy Spirit from above,
Now fill our hearts with heavenly love.

24 (503).

L. M.

- AWAY from ev'ry mortal care,
Away from earth, our souls retreat;
We leave this worthless world afar,
And wait and worship near Thy seat.
- 2 Lord, in the temples of Thy grace,
We bow before Thee and adore;
We view the glories of Thy face,
And learn the wonders of Thy power.

3 Whilst here our various wants we mourn,
 United prayers ascend on high;
 And faith expects a sure return
 From Him who hears our feeble cry.

4 Father! my soul would here abide;
 Or, if my feet must hence depart,
 Still keep me, Father, near Thy side,
 Still keep Thy dwelling in my heart.

15 (501).

C. M.

THE Lord in Zion placed His name,
 His ark was settled there;
 To Zion the whole nation came
 To worship thrice a year.

2 But we have no such lengths to go,
 Nor wander far abroad;
 Where'er Thy saints assemble now
 There is a house for God.

3 Here, mighty God! accept our vows;
 Here let Thy praise be spread:
 Bless the provisions of Thy house,
 And fill Thy poor with bread.

4 Here let the Son of David reign,
 Let God's Anointed shine;
 Justice and truth His court maintain,
 With love and power divine.

16 (497).

7s.

LORD, we come before Thee now,
 At Thy feet we humbly bow;
 Oh, do not our suit disdain;
 Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

- 2 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
Lord, we cannot let Thee go
Till a blessing Thou bestow.
- 3 Send some message from Thy word
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.
- 4 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those who are cast down, lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.
- 5 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

27.

8s, 7s, &

- I**N Thy name, O Lord, assembling,
We, Thy people, now draw near:
Teach us to rejoice with trembling;
Speak, and let Thy servants hear;
Hear with meekness—
Hear Thy word with godly fear.
- 2 While our days on earth are lengthen'd
May we give them, Lord, to Thee;
Cheer'd by hope, and daily strengthen'd
May we run, nor weary be,
Till Thy glory
Without cloud in heaven we see.

- 3 There, in worship purer, sweeter,
 All Thy people shall adore;
 Tasting of enjoyment greater
 Than they could conceive before;
 Full enjoyment,
 Full and pure forevermore.

2 8 (496).

C. M.

- I N Thy great name, O Lord, we come,
 To worship at Thy feet;
 Oh, pour Thy Holy Spirit down
 On all that now shall meet.
- 2 We come to hear Jehovah speak,
 To hear the Saviour's voice:
 Thy face and favor, Lord, we seek,
 Now make our hearts rejoice.
- 3 Teach us to pray and praise, and hear
 And understand Thy word;
 To feel Thy blissful presence near,
 And trust our living Lord.
- 4 Here let Thy power and grace be felt;
 Thy love and mercy known;
 Our icy hearts, dear Jesus, melt,
 And break this flinty stone.
- 5 Let sinners, Lord, Thy goodness prove,
 And saints rejoice in Thee;
 Let rebels be subdued by love,
 And to the Saviour flee.
- 6 This house with grace and glory fill,
This congregation bless;
Thy great salvation now reveal,
Thy glorious righteousness.

29 (494).

L. M

THY presence, gracious God, afford,
Prepare us to receive Thy word;
Now let Thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be mix'd with what we hear

2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above:
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.

3 To us the sacred word apply,
With sov'reign power and energy;
And may we, in Thy faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.

4 Father, in us Thy Son reveal;
Teach us to know and do Thy will;
Thy saving power and love display,
And guide us to the realms of day.

30 (495).

C. T

JESUS, Thou dear redeeming Lord,
Thy blessing we implore;
Open the door to preach Thy word,
The great, effectual door.

2 Gather the outcasts in, and save
From sin and Satan's power;
And let them now acceptance have,
And know their gracious hour.

3 Lover of souls! Thou know'st to prize
What Thou hast bought so dear;
*Come, then, and in Thy people's eyes
With all Thy wounds appear!*

4 Appear, as when of old confest
 The suff'ring Son of God;
 And let us see Thee in Thy vest
 But newly dipped in blood.

5 The hardness of our hearts remove,
 Thou who for sin hast died;
 Show us the tokens of Thy love,
 Thy feet, Thy hands, Thy side.

31 (498). 8s, 7s, & 4s.

DEAREST Saviour, help Thy servant
 To proclaim Thy wondrous love!
 Pour Thy grace upon this people,
 That they may Thy love approve:
 Bless, oh, bless them,
 From Thy shining courts above.

2 Now Thy gracious word invites them
 To partake the gospel-feast;
 Let Thy Spirit sweetly draw them;
 Ev'ry soul be Jesus' guest!
 Oh, receive us,
 Let us find Thy promised rest.

32 (875). S. M.

OUR heavenly Father, hear
 The prayer we offer now;
 Thy name be hallow'd far and near,
 To Thee all nations bow.

2 Thy kingdom come; Thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfil
Thy perfect law above.

- 3 Our daily bread supply
 While by Thy word we live;
 The guilt of our iniquity
 Forgive as we forgive.
- 4 From dark temptation's power,
 From Satan's wiles, defend;
 Deliver in the evil hour,
 - And guide us to the end.
- 5 Thine shall for ever be
 Glory and power divine;
 The sceptre, throne, and majesty
 Of heaven and earth are Thine.

33.

L. M

- T**HEE we adore, eternal Lord!
 We praise Thy name with one accord;
 Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
 Through all the world do worship Thee.
- 2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
 And ceaseless raise their songs on high,
 Both cherubim and seraphim,
 The heavens and all the powers therein.
- 3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
 The prophets swell the immortal song;
 The martyrs' noble army raise
 Eternal anthems to Thy praise.
- 4 Thee, holy Prophet, Priest, and King!
Thee, Saviour of mankind they sing:
Thus earth below, and heaven above,
Resound Thy glory and Thy love.

THE LORD'S DAY.

4 (936).

S. M.

WELCOME, sweet day of rest
 That saw the Lord arise;
 Welcome to this reviving breast
 And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King himself comes near,
 And feasts His saints to-day;
 Here we may sit, and see Him here,
 And love and praise and pray.

3 One day, amid the place
 Where Christ, my Lord, has been,
 Is sweeter than ten thousand days
 Of pleasure and of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
 In such a frame as this,
 Till call'd to rise and soar away
 To everlasting bliss.

35.

H. M.

WELCOME, delightful morn,
 Thou day of sacred rest!
 I hail thy kind return;—
 Lord, make these moments blest:
 From the low train of mortal toys,
 I soar to reach immortal joys.

2 Now may the King descend
 And fill His throne of grace;
 Thy sceptre, Lord, extend,
 While saints address Thy face:

Let sinners feel Thy quickening wor
And learn to know and fear the Lo

3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening power
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless the sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be enjoy'd in vain.

36 (628).

SAFELY through another week
God has brought us on our way
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day:
Day of all the week the best;
Emblem of eternal rest!

2 While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's nam
Show Thy reconciling face —
Take away our sins and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we're come, Thy name to prais
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

37.

H. M.

- A** WAKE, ye saints, awake!
 And hail this sacred day;
 In loftiest songs of praise
 Your joyful homage pay:
 Come, bless the day that God hath blest,
 The type of heaven's eternal rest.
- 2 On this auspicious morn
 The Lord of life arose;
 He burst the bars of death,
 And vanquish'd all our foes;
 And now He pleads our cause above,
 And reaps the fruit of all His love.
- 3 All hail, triumphant Lord!
 Heaven with hosannas rings,
 And earth in humbler strains,
 Thy praise responsive sings:
 Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
 Through endless years to live and reign!

38 (624).

L. M.

- A** NOTHER six days' work is done,
 Another Sabbath is begun:
 Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
 Improve the day thy God has blest.
- 2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
 So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
 Provides an antepast of heav'n.
 And gives this day the food of sev'n.
- 3 Oh that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from heav'n that sweet repose
Which none, but he who feels it, knows.

- 4 With joy, great God! Thy works we view
 In various scenes, both old and new;
 With praise we think of mercies past,
 With hope we future pleasures taste.
- 5 In holy duties let the day,
 In holy pleasures pass away:
 How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
 In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

39 (507).

C. 1

- T**HIS is the day the Lord hath made;
 He calls the hours His own:
 Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
 And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To-day arose our glorious Head,
 And death's dread empire fell;
 To-day the saints His triumph spread
 And all its wonders tell.
- 3 Hosanna! the anointed King
 Ascends His destined throne;
 To God our grateful homage bring,
 And His Messiah own.
- 4 Blest be the Lord, who came to men
 With messages of grace;
 Who came in God His Father's name
 To save our sinful race.
- 5 Hosanna in the highest strains
 The Church on earth can raise!
 The highest heavens in which He reigns
 Shall give Him nobler praise.

O.

S. M.

LORD, in this sacred hour
 Within Thy courts we bend,
 And bless Thy love, and own Thy power,
 Our Father and our Friend.

2 But Thou art not alone
 In courts by mortals trod;
 Nor only is the day Thine own
 When man draws near to God.

3 Thy temple is the arch
 Of yon unmeasured sky;
 Thy Sabbath, the stupendous march
 Of Thine eternity.

4 Lord, may that holier day
 Dawn on Thy servants' sight;
 And purer worship may we pay
 In heaven's unclouded light.

1.

7s & 6s.

ODAY of rest and gladness,
 O day of joy and light,
 O balm of care and sadness,
 Most beautiful, most bright;
 On thee, the high and lowly,
 Bending before the throne,
 Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy,
 To the Great Three in One.

2 To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,
 Where gospel light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams

And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

- 3 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest:
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

42 (505).

L. M

LORD of the Sabbath! hear our vows
On this Thy day, in this Thy house;
And own as grateful sacrifice
The songs which from Thy Church arise.

- 2 Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above:
Thy servants to that rest aspire
With ardent hope and strong desire.
- 3 There languor shall no more oppress;
The heart shall feel no more distress;
No groans shall mingle with the songs
That dwell upon immortal tongues.
- 4 No gloomy cares shall there annoy,
No conscious guilt disturb our joy;
But ev'ry doubt and fear shall cease,
And perfect love give perfect peace.
- 5 When shall that glorious day begin,
Beyond the reach of death or sin;
Whose sun shall never more decline
But with unfading lustre shine!

43 (506).

L. M.

SWEET is the work, my God, my King!
To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest:
No mortal care shall fill my breast;
My heart shall triumph in the Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word.

3 And I shall share a glorious part,
When grace has well refined my heart,
When doubts and fears no more remain
To break my inward peace again.

4 Then shall I see, and hear and know
All I desired or wish'd below;
And ev'ry power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

44.

S. M.

SWEET is the work, O Lord,
Thy glorious acts to sing.
To praise Thy name, and hear Thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.

2 Sweet, at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell;
And, when approach the shades of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

3 Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice
With those who love and serve Thee best,
And in Thy name rejoice.

- 4 To songs of praise and joy
 Be every Sabbath given,
 That such may be our blest employ
 Eternally in heaven.

45 (938).

C. M.

FREQUENT the day of God returns,
 To shed its quick'ning beams;
 And yet how slow devotion burns,
 How languid are its flames.

- 2 Accept our faint attempts to love;
 Our frailties, Lord, forgive:
 We would be like Thy saints above,
 And praise Thee while we live.
- 3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
 And fit us to ascend
 Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
 The Sabbath ne'er shall end;
- 4 Where we shall breathe in heavenly air,
 With heavenly lustre shine;
 Before the throne of God appear,
 And feast on love divine.
-

DELIGHT IN WORSHIP.

46.

L. M

HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,
 O Lord of Hosts, Thy dwellings are!
 With long desire my spirit faints
 To meet th' assemblies of Thy saints.

My flesh would rest in Thine abode;
 My panting heart cries out for God:
 My God! my King! why should I be
 So far from all my joy and Thee!

- 3 Blest are the saints, who sit on high,
 Around Thy throne above the sky:
 Thy brightest glories shine above,
 And all their work is praise and love.
- 4 Blest are the souls, who find a place
 Within the temple of Thy grace;
 There they behold Thy gentler rays,
 And seek Thy face, and learn Thy praise.
- 5 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
 To find the way to Zion's gate:
 God is their strength; and through the road
 They lean upon their helper, God.

47 (504).

C. M.

EARLY, my God, without delay,
 I haste to seek Thy face;
 My thirsty spirit faints away,
 Without Thy cheering grace.

- 2 I've seen Thy glory and Thy power
 Through all Thy temple shine:
 My God, repeat that heavenly hour,
 That vision so divine.
- 3 Not all the blessings of a feast
Can please my soul so well,
As when Thy richer grace I taste,
And in Thy presence dwell.

4 Not life itself, with all its joys,
 Can my best passions move,
 Or raise so high my cheerful voice
 As Thy forgiving love.

48 (500).

]

LORD of the worlds above,
 How pleasant and how fair
 The dwellings of Thy love,
 Thine earthly temples are!
 To Thine abode
 My heart aspires,
 With warm desires
 To see my God.

2 O happy souls that pray
 Where God appoints to hear!
 O happy men that pay
 Their constant service there!
 They praise Thee still!
 And happy they,
 Who love the way
 To Zion's hill.

8 They go from strength to strengt
 Through this dark vale of tear
 Till each arrives at length,
 Till each in heaven appears:
 O glorious seat,
 When God our King
 Shall thither bring
 Our willing feet!

49 (491).

L. M.

HOW lovely, how divinely sweet,
 O Lord, Thy sacred courts appear!
 Fain would my longing passions meet
 The glories of Thy presence there.

2 Oh, blest the men, blest their employ,
 Whom Thine indulgent favors raise
 To dwell in those abodes of joy,
 And sing Thy never-ceasing praise.

3 One day within Thy sacred gate
 Affords more real joy to me
 Than thousands in the tents of state;
 The meanest place is bliss with Thee.

4 God is a sun: our brightest day
 From His reviving presence flows;
 God is a shield through all the way,
 To guard us from surrounding foes.

5 O Lord of hosts, Thou God of grace,
 How blest, divinely blest, is he
 Who trusts Thy love and seeks Thy face,
 And fixes all his hopes on Thee!

50 (489).

C. M.

FAIN would my soul with wonder trace
 Thy mercies, O my God;
 And tell the riches of Thy grace--
 The merits of Thy blood.

2 With Israel's king, my heart would cry,
While I review Thy ways,
Tell me, my Saviour, who am I,
That I should see Thy face?

- 3 Form'd by Thy hand, and form'd for Thee,
 I would be ever Thine;
 My Saviour, make my spirit free,
 With beams of mercy shine.
- 4 Fain would my soul with rapture dwell
 On Thy redeeming grace;
 Oh for a thousand tongues to tell
 My dear Redeemer's praise.

51 (393).

C.M

- WHILE Thee I seek, protecting power!
 Be my vain wishes still'd;
 And may this consecrated hour
 With better hopes be fill'd.
- 2 Thy love the powers of thought bestow'd;
 To Thee my thoughts would soar:
 Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd;
 That mercy I adore.
- 3 In each event of life, how clear
 Thy ruling hand I see!
 Each blessing to my soul more dear,
 Because bestow'd by Thee.
- 4 In ev'ry joy that crowns my days,
 In ev'ry pain I bear,
 My heart shall find delight in praise,
 Or seek relief in prayer.
- 5 When gladness wings my favor'd hour,
 Thy love my thoughts shall fill:
Resign'd, when storms of sorrow lower,
 My soul shall meet Thy will.

lifted eye, without a tear,
 the lowering storm shall see;
 steadfast heart shall know no fear:
 that heart will rest on Thee!

90).

L. M.

Far from my thoughts, vain world, begone,
 Let my religious hours alone:
 would my eyes my Saviour see;
 but a visit, Lord, from Thee.

Heart grows warm with holy fire,
 kindles with a pure desire;
 O, my dear Jesus, from above,
 feed my soul with heavenly love.

O'd Jesus, what delicious fare!
 O' sweet Thine entertainments are!
 O'er did angels taste above
 seeming grace and dying love.

O, great Immanuel, all divine!
 O'hee Thy Father's glories shine;
 O' brightest, sweetest, fairest One
 O' eyes have seen, or angels known.

7a.

MEET the time, exceeding sweet!
 When the saints together meet,
 In the Saviour is the theme,
 In their joy to sing of Him.

We then eternal love,
 As did the Father move:
 Beheld the world undone,
 And the world, and gave His Son.

- 3 Sing the Son's amazing love;
How He left the realms above,
Took our nature and our place,
Lived and died to save our race.
- 4 Sing we, too, the Spirit's love;
With our stubborn hearts He strove,
Filled our minds with grief and fear,
Brought the precious Saviour near.
- 5 Sweet the place, exceeding sweet,
Where the saints in glory meet;
Where the Saviour's still the theme.
Where they see and sing of Him.

54 (769).

C M.

- HOW did my heart rejoice to hear
My friends devoutly say,
"In Zion let us all appear,
And keep the solemn day!"
- 2 I love her gates, I love the road;
The Church, adorn'd with grace,
Stands like a palace built for God,
To show His milder face.
- 3 Peace be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest.
- 4 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains;
Here my best friends, my kindred dwell,
Here God, my Saviour, reigns.

G O D.

BEING AND ATTRIBUTES OF GOD.

55 (20).

C. M.

GREAT God, how infinite art Thou!
 How frail and weak are we!
 Let the whole race of creatures bow
 And pay their praise to Thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
 Ere earth or heaven was made;
 Thou art the ever-living God,
 Were all the nations dead.

3 Nature and time all open lie
 To Thine immense survey,
 From the formation of the sky
 To the last awful day.

4 Eternity, with all its years,
 Stands present to Thy view;
 To Thee there's nothing old appears,
 To Thee there's nothing new.

5 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
 And vex'd with trifling cares;
 While Thine eternal thought moves on
 Thine undisturb'd affairs.

6 Great God, how infinite art Thou!
 How frail and weak are we!
 Let the whole race of creatures bow
 And pay their praise to Thee.

56 (21).

L. M.

ALL-POWERFUL, self-existent God,
Who all creation dost sustain!
Thou wast, and art, and art to come,
And everlasting is Thy reign.

2 Fix'd and eternal as Thy days,
Each glorious attribute divine,
Through ages infinite, shall still
With undiminish'd lustre shine.

3 Fountain of being! Source of good!
Immutable dost Thou remain;
Nor can the shadow of a change
Obscure the glories of Thy reign.

4 Earth may with all her powers dissolve,
If such the great Creator's will;
But Thou for ever art the same;
"I Am" is Thy memorial still.

57 (26).

C. M.

LORD, all I am is known to Thee;
In vain my soul would try
To shun Thy presence, or to flee
The notice of Thine eye.

2 Thine all-surrounding sight surveys
My rising and my rest,
My public walks, my private ways,
And secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to Thee, Lord,
Before they're form'd within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word
Thou know'st the sense I mean.

- 4 Oh, wondrous knowledge, deep and high;
Where can a creature hide?
Within Thy circling arms I lie,
Beset on ev'ry side.
- 5 So let Thy grace surround me still,
And like a bulwark prove,
To guard my soul from ev'ry ill,
Secured by sov'reign love.

58 (25).

L. M.

- LORD, Thou hast search'd and seen me
through,
Thine eye commands with piercing view
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.
- 2 Could I so false, so faithless prove,
To quit Thy service and Thy love;
Where, Lord, could I Thy presence shun,
Or from Thy dreadful glory run?
- 3 The veil of night is no disguise,
No screen from Thine all-searching eyes;
Thy hand can seize Thy foes as soon
Through midnight shades as blazing noon.
- 4 Oh, may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest!
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

59.

L. M.

THE Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and all ye heavens, rejoice!
From world to world the joy shall ring:
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

- 2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist His will, distrust His care?
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.
- 3 The Lord is King! exalt your strains:
Ye saints, your God, your Father reigns;
One Lord one empire all secures:
He reigns, and life and death are yours.
- 4 Oh, when His wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, His love forsake,
Then may His children cease to sing,
"The Lord omnipotent is King!"

60.

C. M

MY God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How glorious is Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

- 2 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.
- 3 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.
- 4 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thou everlasting Friend!
On Thee I stay my trusting heart,
Till faith in vision end.

61 (33).

8s & 6s.

- M**Y God, Thy boundless love I praise,
 How bright on high its glories blaze,
 How sweetly bloom below!
 It streams from Thine eternal throne;
 Through heaven its joys forever run,
 And o'er the earth they flow.
- 2** It robes in cheerful green the ground,
 And pours its flowery beauties round,
 Whose sweets perfume the gale:
 Its bounties richly spread the plain,
 The blushing fruit, the golden grain
 And smile on every vale.
- 3** But in Thy gospel see it shine,
 With grace and glories more divine,
 Proclaiming sins forgiven,
 There faith, bright cherub, points the way
 To realms of everlasting day,
 And opens all her heaven.
- 4** Then let the love that makes me blest,
 With cheerful praise inspire my breast,
 And ardent gratitude;
 And all my thoughts and passions tend
 To Thee, my Father and my Friend,
 My soul's eternal good.

62.

8s & 7s.

- G**OD is love; His mercy brightens
 All the path in which we rove;
 Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens;
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2** Chance and change are busy ever;
 Man decays, and ages move;

But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 Even the hour that darkest seemeth,
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness streameth
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

TRINITY OF GOD.

63 (805).

L

FATHER of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls has found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pard'ning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath,
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quick'ning power extend.

4 Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son!
Eternal Godhead, Three in One!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

4 (807).

S. M.

FATHER, in Whom we live,
 In Whom we are and move,
 All glory, power and praise receive
 For Thy creating love.

2 O Thou incarnate Word,
 Let all Thy ransomed race
 Unite in thanks, with one accord,
 For Thy redeeming grace.

3 Spirit of holiness,
 Let all Thy saints adore
 Thy sacred gifts, and join to bless
 Thy heart-renewing power.

4 The grace on man bestow'd,
 Ye heavenly choirs, proclaim,
 And cry, "Salvation to our Lord!
 Salvation to the Lamb!"

35 (41).

C. M

FATHER of glory! to Thy name
 Immortal praise we give;
 Who dost an act of grace proclaim,
 And bid us rebels live.

2 Immortal honor to the Son
 Who makes Thine anger cease;
 Our lives He ransom'd with His own,
 And died to make our peace.

3 To thine almighty Spirit be
Immortal glory given,
Whose influence brings us near to Thee,
And trains us up for heaven.

- 4 Let men, with their united voice,
 Adore the eternal God,
 And spread His honors and their joys
 Through nations far abroad.
- 5 Let faith, and love, and duty join,
 One general song to raise;
 Let saints in earth and heaven combine
 In harmony and praise.

36.

6s & 4s.

- COME, Thou almighty King,
 Help us Thy name to sing,
 Help us to praise!
 Father all-glorious,
 O'er all victorious,
 Come and reign over us,
 Ancient of days.
- 2 Jesus, our Lord, descend;
 From all our foes defend,
 Nor let us fall;
 Let Thine almighty aid
 Our sure defence be made,
 Our souls on Thee be stay'd;
 Lord, hear our call!
- 8 Come, holy Comforter,
 Thy sacred witness bear,
 In this glad hour:
 Thou, Who almighty art,
 Now rule in every heart,
 And ne'er from us depart,
 Spirit of power.
- 4 To Thee, great One in Three,
 The highest praises be,

Hence evermore!
Thy sov'reign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore!

7.

7a.

- T**O the name of God on high,
God of might and majesty,
God of heaven, and earth, and sea,
Blessing, praise and glory be.
- 2 To the name of Christ the Lord,
Son of God, incarnate Word,
Christ, by Whom all things were made,
Be an endless honor paid.
- 3 To the Holy Spirit be
Equal praise eternally,
With the Father and the Son,
One in name, in glory one.
- 4 Glorious is our God the Lord,
Praises, then, with one accord
To His holy name be given,
By the sons of earth and heaven.
-

CREATION AND PROVIDENCE.

WORKS.

38 (59).

L. M

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their *great Original* proclaim.

- 2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth:
- 4 Whilst all the stars that round her
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole
- 5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found -
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing as they shine —
The hand that made us is divine.

69 (60).

WE sing the almighty power of C
Who bade the mountains rise,
Who spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

- 2 We sing the wisdom that ordain'd
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at His comma
And all the stars obey.
- 3 We sing the goodness of the Lord,
Who fills the earth with food;

Who form'd His creatures by a word,
And then pronounced them good.

4 Lord, how Thy wonders are display'd,
Where'er we turn our eyes,
Whether we view the ground we tread,
Or gaze upon the skies!

5 There's not a plant nor flower below,
But makes Thy glories known:
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne.

6 On Thee each moment we depend;
If Thou withdraw, we die.
Oh, may we ne'er that God offend,
Who is forever nigh!

70.

L. M.

UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,
The eternal hills beyond the skies;
Thence all her help my soul derives,
There my almighty Refuge lives.

2 He lives—the everlasting God
That built the world, that spread the flood:
The heavens with all their hosts He made,
And the dark regions of the dead.

3 He guides our feet, He guards our way;
His morning smiles bless all the day:
He spreads the evening veil, and keeps
The silent hours, while Israel sleeps.

4 Israel, a name divinely blest,
May rise secure, securely rest;
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes
Admit no slumber. *nor* surprise.

- 5 Should earth and hell with malice
Still thou shalt go, and still return,
Safe in the Lord; His heavenly care
Defends thy life from ev'ry snare.

PROVIDENCE.

71 (65).

- LET the whole race of creatures li
Abased before the Lord!
Whate'er His powerful hand has for
He governs with a word.
- 2 Ten thousand ages ere the skies
Were into motion brought,
All the long years and worlds to co
Stood present to His thought.
- 3 There's not a sparrow or a worm
O'erlook'd in His decrees;
He raises monarchs to a throne,
Or sinks with equal ease.
- 4 If light attend the course I go,
'Tis He provides the rays;
And 'tis His hand that hides the su
If darkness cloud my days.
- 5 Trusting His wisdom and His love,
I would not wish to know
What in the book of His decrees
Awaits me here below.
- 6 Be this alone my fervent prayer,
Whate'er my lot shall be,
Or joys, or sorrows, may they form
My soul for heaven and Thee!

2 (961).

C. M.

MAKER of all things, mighty Lord!
We own Thy power divine;
The winds and waves obey Thy word,
For all their strength is Thine.

2 Wide as the wintry tempests sweep,
They work Thy sov'reign will;
Thy voice is heard upon the deep,
And all its waves are still.

3 When dangers threat in every form,
And death itself is near;
O God, amidst the raging storm,
We're safe beneath Thy care.

4 With trembling hope on Thee we stay
To rescue from the grave;
Thou, whom the elements obey,
Art ever near to save.

3 (79).

8a

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye;
My noonday walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wand'ring steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

- 3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy goodness shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden green and herbage crown'd,
And streams shall murmur all around.
- 4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

74 (855).

S. M.

- THE Lord my Shepherd is;
I shall be well supplied:
Since He is mine, and I am His,
What can I want beside?
- 2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.
- 3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me, in His own right way,
For His most holy name.
- 4 While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade
My Shepherd's with me there.
- 5 In sight of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;

My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

- 6 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my future days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

75 (851).

C. M.

WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

- 2 Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flow'd.
- 3 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.
- 4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 5 Through ev'ry period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
- 6 Through all eternity, to Thee
A grateful song I'll raise;
But oh, eternity's too short
To utter *all* Thy praise.

76, 77 CREATION AND PROVIDENCE:

76 (69).

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints! fresh courage take
The clouds ye so much dread
Are full of mercy, and will break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain,
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

77 (82).

THY way, O God, is in the sea,
Thy paths I cannot trace,
Nor comprehend the mystery
Of Thine unbounded grace.

- 2 Here the dark veils of flesh and sense
My captive soul surround;
Mysterious deeps of providence
My wondering thoughts confound.
- 3 As through a glass, I dimly see
The wonders of Thy love,
How little do I know of Thee,
Or of the joys above!
- 4 'Tis but in part I know Thy will,
I bless Thee for the sight;
When will Thy love the rest reveal
In glory's clearer light?
- 5 With raptures shall I then survey
Thy providence and grace;
And spend an everlasting day
In wonder, love and praise.

(84).

L. M.

THY ways, O Lord! with wise design,
Are framed upon Thy throne above,
And ev'ry dark and bending line
Meets in the centre of Thy love.

With feeble light, and half obscure,
Poor mortals Thine arrangements view;
Not knowing that the least are sure,
And the mysterious just and true.

Thy flock, Thine own peculiar care,
Though now they seem to roam uneyed,
Are led or driven only where
They best and safest may abide.

*They neither know nor trace the way:
But while they trust Thy guardian eye,*

Their feet shall ne'er to ruin str:
Nor shall the weakest fail or c

- 5 My favor'd soul shall meekly lea
To lay her reason at Thy thro
Too weak Thy secrets to discern
I'll trust Thee for my guide a

79.

FATHER, I know that all my
Is portion'd out by Thee;
The changes that will surely con
I do not fear to see:
I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

- 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love
Through constant watching wis
To meet the glad with joyful sm
And wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.

- 3 I would not have the restless wi
That hurries to and fro,
That seeks for some great thing
Or secret thing to know:
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

- 4 Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts,
To keep and cultivate;
A work of lowly love to do
For Him on whom I wait.

- 5 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.
- 6 And if some things I do not ask,
Among my blessings be,
I'd have my spirit fill'd the more
With grateful love to Thee;
More careful, not to serve Thee much,
But please Thee perfectly.

30 (71).

L. M.

- GOD is the refuge of His saints,
When storms of deep distress invade,
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid.
- Let mountains from their seats be hurl'd
Down to the deep, and buried there;
Convulsions shake the solid world:
Our faith shall never yield to fear.
- Loud may the troubled ocean roar,
In sacred peace our souls abide;
While every nation, every shore
Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.
- 'Midst storms and tempests, Lord, Thy word
Does every rising fear control;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And well sustain the fainting soul.

81 (81).

C

HOW are Thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help Omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms and lands remote,
Supported by Thy care,
They pass unhurt through burning clime
And breathe in tainted air.

3 Though by the dreadful tempest toss'd
High on the broken wave,
They know Thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to Thy will;
The sea, that roars at Thy command,
At Thy command is still.

5 In midst of dangers, fears and deaths,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

6 My life, while Thou preserv'st my life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And oh! may death, when death shall cc
Unite my soul to Thee.

82 (72).

S

GIVE to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismay'd:
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tea
And shall lift up thy head.

- 2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
 He gently clears thy way;
 Wait thou His time, so shall this night
 Soon end in joyous day.
- 3 What though thou rulest not?
 Yet heaven, and earth, and hell
 Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
 And ruleth all things well.
- 4 Thine everlasting truth,
 Father, Thy ceaseless love
 Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
 What best for each will prove.
- 5 Let us in life, in death,
 Thy steadfast truth declare;
 And publish, with our latest breath,
 Thy love and guardian care.

83 (88).

C. M.

- Y**E trembling souls! dismiss your fears;
 Be mercy all your theme;
 Mercy, which like a river flows
 In one continued stream.
- 2 Fear not the powers of earth and hea
 God will these powers restrain;
 His mighty arm their rage repel,
 And make their efforts vain.
- 3 Fear not the want of outward good:
 He still for His provides,
 Grants them supplies of daily food,
 And gives them heaven besides.
- 4 Fear not that He will e'er forsake,
 Or leave *His work* undone;

He's faithful to His promis
And faithful to His Son.

5 Fear not the terrors of the
Nor death's tremendous st
He will from endless wrath
To endless glory bring.

84 (76).

TO God I lift mine eyes
From Him is all min
The God who built the sl
And earth's foundations
God is the tower
To which I fly:
His grace is nigh
In every hour.

2 My feet shall never slide
Or fall in fatal snares;
Since God, my guard and
Defends me from my fe
Those wakeful eyes
That never sleep,
His children keep
When dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening a
Shall take my health awa
If God be with me thei
Thou art my sun,
And Thou my shade,
To guard my head
By night or noon.

35 (859).

L. M.

AWAKE, our souls, away, our fears,
 Let every trembling thought be gone;
 Awake and run the heavenly race,
 And put a cheerful courage on.

² True, 'tis a straight and thorny road,
 And mortal spirits tire and faint;
 But they forget the mighty God,
 Who feeds the strength of every saint.

³ The mighty God, Whose matchless power
 Is ever new and ever young,
 Shall firm endure while endless years
 Their everlasting circles run.

⁴ From Thee, the ever-flowing spring,
 Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;
 While such as trust their native strength,
 Shall melt away, and droop and die.

Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
 We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
 On wings of love our souls shall fly,
 Nor tire amid the heavenly road.

6 (437).

C. M.

O GOD of Jacob, by whose hand
 Thy people still are fed;
 Who, through this weary pilgrimage,
 Hast all our fathers led!

² To Thee our humble vows we raise,
To Thee address our prayer;
And in Thy kind and faithful breast
Deposit all our care.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread
And raiment fit provide.

4 Oh, spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

5 To Thee, as to our cov'nant God,
We'll our whole selves resign;
And thankful own that all we are,
And all we have, is Thine.

87 (80).

C.1

SHINE on our souls, eternal God!
With rays of mercy shine:
Oh, let Thy favor crown our days,
And their whole course be Thine.

2 Did we not raise our hands to Thee,
Our hands might toil in vain:
Small joy success itself could give,
If Thou Thy love restrain.

3 'Tis ours the furrows to prepare,
And sow the precious grain:
'Tis Thine to give the sun and air,
And to command the rain.

4 With Thee let every week begin,
With Thee each day be spent,
For Thee each fleeting hour improved
Since each by Thee is lent.

- 5 Thus cheer us through this toilsome road
Till all our labors cease;
And thus prepare our weary souls
For everlasting peace.
-

THE FALL AND SIN OF MAN.

18 (90).

C. M.

- LORD, I would spread my sore distress
And guilt before Thine eyes;
Against Thy laws, against Thy grace,
How high my crimes arise!
- 2 I from the stock of Adam came,
Unholy and unclean;
All my original is shame,
And all my nature sin.
- 3 Cleanse me, O Lord, and cheer my soul
With Thy forgiving love;
Oh, make my broken spirit whole,
And bid my pains remove
- 4 Let not Thy Spirit e'er depart,
Nor drive me from Thy face;
Create anew my sinful heart,
And fill it with Thy grace.

19.

L. M.

DEEP in the dust before Thy throne,
Our guilt and our disgrace we own;
Great God! we own the unhappy name
Whence sprung our nature and our shame.

- 2 But whilst our spirits, filled with awe,
Behold the terrors of Thy law,
We sing the honors of Thy grace,
That sent to save our ruin'd race.
- 3 We sing Thine everlasting Son;
Who join'd our nature to His own;
The second Adam, from the dust,
Raises the ruins of the first.
- 4 Where sin did reign, and death abound
There have the sons of Adam found
Abounding life; there glorious grace
Reigns through the Lord our righteou

90.

- B**URIED in shadows of the night,
We lie till Christ restores the light
Wisdom descends to heal the blind,
And chase the darkness of the mind.
- 2 Our very frame is mix'd with sin;
His Spirit makes our nature clean;
Such virtues from His suff'rings flow
At once to cleanse and pardon too.
- 3 Jesus beholds where Satan reigns,
Binding his slaves in heavy chains;
He sets the prisoners free, and breaks
The iron bondage from our necks.
- 4 Poor, helpless worms in Thee possess
Grace, wisdom, power and righteousness
Thou art our mighty all, and we
Give our whole selves, O Lord, to Thee

11 (91).

C. M.

SIN has a thousand treacherous arts
 To practise on the mind;
 With flatt'ring looks she tempts our hearts,
 But leaves a sting behind.

2 With names of virtue she deceives
 The aged and the young;
 And while the heedless wretch believes,
 She makes his fetters strong.

3 She pleads for all the joys she brings,
 And gives a fair pretence;
 But cheats the soul of heavenly things,
 And chains it down to sense.

4 So on a tree divinely fair
 Grew the forbidden food;
 Our mother took the poison there,
 And tainted all her blood.

12 (94).

L. M.

LORD, what a thoughtless wretch was I,
 To mourn, and murmur, and repine
 To see the wicked placed on high,
 In pride and robes of honor shine!

But, oh, their end, their dreadful end!
 Thy sanctuary taught me so:
 On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand,
 And fiery billows roll below.

Their fancied joys, how fast they flee!
 Like dreams, as fleeting and as vain,
 Their songs of softest harmony
 Are but a prelude to their pain.

93, 94 GRACE AND REDEMPTION:

4 Now I esteem their mirth and wine
Too dear to purchase with my blood;
Lord, 'tis enough that Thou art mine,
My life, my portion and my God.

GRACE AND REDEMPTION.

ITS SOURCE—GOD'S LOVE.

93 (848).

C. M

AMAZING grace!—how sweet the sound—
That saved a soul like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
'Twas grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

3 Full many a danger, toil, and snare
My soul has overcome;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 And when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

94 (316).

S. M

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
G Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

- 2 Grace first contrived the way
 To save rebellious man;
 And all the steps that grace display
 Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace led my roving feet
 To tread the heavenly road;
 And new supplies each hour I meet,
 While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace taught my soul to pray,
 And made my eyes o'erflow:
 'Twas grace which kept me to this day,
 And will not let me go.
- 5 Grace all the work shall crown,
 Through everlasting days;
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
 And well deserves the praise.

15 (106).

S. M

- R**AISE your triumphant songs
 To an immortal tune;
 Let the wide earth resound the deeds
 Celestial grace has done.
- 2 Sing how eternal love
 Its chief Beloved chose,
 And bade Him raise our wretched race
 From their abyss of woes.
- 3 His hand no thunder bears,
 No terror clothes His brow;
 No bolts to drive our guilty souls
 To fiercer flames below.
- 4 'Twas mercy fill'd the throne,
 No wrath stood frowning by,

When Christ was sent with pardon down
To rebels doom'd to die.

- 5 Now, sinners, dry your tears;
Let hopeless sorrow cease;
Bow to the sceptre of His love
And take the offer'd peace.

96 (321).

8s, 7s &

EVERY fallen soul, by sinning,
Merits everlasting pain;
But Thy love, without beginning,
Has redeem'd the world again:
Countless millions
Shall in life, through Jesus reign.

- 2 Pause, my soul, adore and wonder:
Ask, "Oh, why such love to me?"
Grace hath put me in the number
Of the Saviour's family:
Hallelujah!
Thanks, eternal thanks to Thee!

- 3 Since that love had no beginning,
And shall never, never cease;
Keep, oh, keep me, Lord, from sinning
Guide me in the way of peace:
Make me walk in
All the paths of holiness.

- 4 When I quit this feeble mansion,
And my soul returns to Thee,
Let the power of Thy ascension
Manifest itself in me;
Through Thy Spirit
Give the final victory.

When the angel sounds the trumpet;
 When my soul and body join;
 When my Saviour comes to judgment,
 Bright in majesty divine,
 Let me triumph
 In Thy righteousness as mine.

(319).

11s & 8s.

N songs of sublime adoration and praise,
 Ye pilgrims for Zion who press,
 Speak forth and extol the great Ancient of Days,
 His rich and unmerited grace.

is love, from eternity, burn'd for our race,
 Broke forth and discover'd its flame;
 And now with the cords of His kindness He
 draws,
 And brings us to love His great name.

1, had He not pitied the state we were in,
 Our bosoms His love had ne'er felt:
 We all would have lived, would have died too
 in sin,
 And sunk with the load of our guilt.

What was there in man that could merit esteem,
 Or give the Creator delight?
 Was "even so, Father," we ever must sing,
 Because it seem'd good in Thy sight.

arged on by His grace, did the Saviour appear,
 The bearer of help from above:
 Now all who are thirsting may freely draw near
 And drink *in the streams of His love.*

98, 99 GRACE AND REDEMPTION:

- 6 Then give all the glory to His holy name,
To Him all the glory belongs;
Be ours the high joys still to sound forth His fame,
And crown Him in each of our songs.

98 (333). L. M.

O LOVE! beyond conception great,
That form'd the vast, stupendous plan!
Where all divine perfections meet
To reconcile rebellious man?

- 2 There wisdom shines in fullest blaze,
And justice all her rights maintains:
Astonish'd angels stoop to gaze,
While mercy o'er the guilty reigns.
- 3 Yes, mercy reigns, and justice too —
In Christ harmoniously they meet:
He paid to justice all her due,
And now He fills the mercy-seat.
- 4 Such are the wonders of our God,
And such th' amazing depths of grace,
To save from wrath's vindictive rod
The sons of Adam's fallen race.
- 5 With grateful songs then let our souls
Surround our gracious Father's throne;
And all between the distant poles
His truth and mercy ever own.

99 S. M.

I WAS a wand'ring sheep,
I did not love the fold,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controll'd:

- I was a wayward child,
 I did not love my home,
 I did not love my Father's voice,
 I loved afar to roam.
- 2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
 The Father sought His child,
 He follow'd me o'er vale and hill,
 O'er deserts waste and wild;
 He found me nigh to death,
 Famish'd, and faint, and lone;
 He bound me with the bands of love,
 He saved the wand'ring one.
- 3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
 'Twas He that loved my soul,
 'Twas He that wash'd me in His blood,
 'Twas He that made me whole;
 'Twas He that sought the lost,
 That found the wand'ring sheep,
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold —
 'Tis He that still doth keep.
- 4 No more a wand'ring sheep,
 I love to be controll'd,
 I love my tender Shepherd's voice,
 I love the peaceful fold:
 No more a wayward child,
 I seek no more to roam,
 I love my Heavenly Father's voice —
 I love, I love His home.

.00.

C. M

ALL that I was, my sin, my guilt,
 My death, was all my own:
 All that I am I owe to Thee,
 My *gracious* God, alone.

2 The evil of my former state
Was mine, and only mine:
The good in which I now re
Is Thine, and only Thine.

3 The darkness of my former :
The bondage—all was mi
The light of life in which I
The liberty—is Thine.

4 Thy grace first made me fee
And taught me to believe
Then, in believing, peace I fi
And now, I live, I live!

5 All that I am e'en here on
All that I hope to be
When Jesus comes and glory
I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

101 (56).

FATHER, how wide Thy glory
How high Thy wonders rise
Known through the earth by tho
By thousands through the skie

2 Those mighty orbs proclaim Thy
Their motions speak Thy skill,
And on the wings of ev'ry hour
We read Thy patience still.

- - - - -

4 Now the full glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heavenly plains;
Sweet cherubs learn Immanuel's name,
And try their choicest strains.

5 Oh, may I bear some humble part
In that immortal song!
Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
And love command my tongue.

32 (362).

C. M

SALVATION, oh, the joyful sound!
'Tis music to our ears;
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay:
But we arise by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

4 Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb,
To Thee the praise belongs:
Our hearts shall kindle at Thy name.
Thy name inspire our songs.

CHRIST.

HIS PERSON AND CHARACTER.

103 (99).

ERE the blue heavens were stretch'd
 From everlasting was the Word;
 With God He was; the Word was C
 And must divinely be adored.

2 By His own power were all things n
 By Him supported all things stanc
 He is the whole creation's Head,
 And angels fly at His command.

3 But lo! He leaves those heavenly fo
 The Word descends and dwells in
 That He may converse hold with we
 Drest in such feeble flesh as they.

4 Mortals with joy beheld His face,
 Th' eternal Father's only Son;
 How full of truth! how full of grac
 When through His form the Godhes

5 Archangels leave their high abode,
 To learn new mysteries here, and
 The love of our descending God,
 The glories of Immanuel.

104 (347).

HOSANNA to the royal Son
 Of David's ancient line,
 His natures two, His person on
 Mysterious and divine.

2 The root of David, here we fin
 And offspring is the same;

Eternity and time are join'd
In our Immanuel's name.

Blest He that comes to wretched men
With peaceful news from heaven;
Hosannas of the highest strain
To Christ the Lord be given.

Let mortals ne'er refuse to take
Th' hosanna on their tongues,
Lest rocks and stones should rise, and break
Their silence into songs.

5.

C. M.

HE who on earth as man was known,
And bore our sins and pains,
Now seated on th' eternal throne,
The God of glory reigns.

His hands the wheels of nature guide
With an unerring skill,
And countless worlds, extended wide,
Obey His sovereign will.

While harps unnumber'd sound His praise
In yonder world above,
His saints on earth admire His ways
And glory in His love.

This land, through which His pilgrims go,
Is desolate and dry;
But streams of grace from Him o'erflow,
Their thirst to satisfy.

When troubles, like a burning sun,
Beat heavy on their head,
To this almighty Rock they run,
And find a *pleasing* shade.

106, 107

CHRIST:

- 6 How glorious He! how happy they
In such a glorious Friend!
Whose love secures them all the way,
And crowns them at the end.

106 (121).

C.M.

- THOU art the way; to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek him, Lord, through Thee.
- 2 Thou art the truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst instruct the mind,
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the life; the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conqu'ring arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the way, the truth, the life;
Grant us to know that way,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Which leads to endless day.

107.

C.M.

- I 'VE found the pearl of greatest price;
My heart doth sing for joy;
And sing I must, for Christ is mine—
Christ shall my song employ.
- 2 Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King:
My Prophet full of light;
My great High Priest before the throne;
My King of heavenly might.

For He indeed is Lord of lords,
And He the King of kings;
He is the Sun of Righteousness,
With healing in His wings.

Christ is my Peace: He died for me,
For me He gave His blood;
And, as my wondrous sacrifice,
Offered Himself to God.

Christ Jesus is my All in All,
My comfort and my love;
My life below, and He shall be
My joy and crown above.

8 (165).

8s & 7s.

ONE there is above all others
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end.

Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But this Saviour died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.

When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now, above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same.

Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above.

109, 110

CHRIST:

109.

C

WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above:
His heart is made of tenderness—
It melts with pitying love.

2 Touch'd with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean
For He hath felt the same.

3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Pour'd out His cries and tears;
And, in His measure, feels afresh
What every member bears.

4 He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed He never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

HIS MISSION.

110 (107).

JOY to the world! the Lord has cor
Let earth receive her King:
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns
Let men their songs employ;

hile fields and floods, rocks, hills, and p'ains.
Repeat the sounding joy.

o more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
e comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

e rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
ie glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

(105).

C. M.

IARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long!
st ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
And ev'ry voice a song.

1 Him the Spirit, largely pour'd,
Exerts His sacred fire;
isdom, and might, and zeal, and love,
His holy breast inspire.

e comes the pris'ners to release,
In Satan's bondage held:
ie gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

e comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray;
id on the eyes, oppress'd with night,
To pour celestial day.

e comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
id with the treasures of His grace
T' enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace!
 Thy welcome shall proclaim;
 And heaven's eternal arches ring
 With Thy beloved name.

J 2 (108).

C.M

HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes
 And join th' angelic throng;
 For angels no such love have known
 T' awake a cheerful song.

2 Good will to guilty men is shown,
 And peace on earth is given;
 For lo! the incarnate Saviour comes,
 A messenger from heaven.

3 Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
 His rising beams adorn:
 Let heaven and earth in concert join,
 Now such a Child is born.

4 Glory to God, in highest strains,
 In highest worlds be paid!
 His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
 And by our lives display'd.

5 When shall we reach those blissful realms
 Where Christ exalted reigns,
 And learn of yon celestial choir
 Their own immortal strains?

113 (110).

P.

GIVE thanks to God most high,
 The universal Lord,
 The sov'reign King of kings;
 And be His grace adored.

His power and grace
Are still the same;
And let His name
Have endless praise.

2 He saw the nations lie
All perishing in sin,
And pitied the sad state
The ruin'd world was in.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure,
And ever sure
Abides Thy word.

3 He sent His only Son
To save us from our woe,
From Satan, sin, and death,
And every hurtful foe.
His power and grace
Are still the same,
And let His name
Have endless praise.

4 Give thanks aloud to God,
To God the Heavenly King;
And let the spacious earth
His works and glories sing.
Thy mercy, Lord,
Shall still endure;
And ever sure
Abides Thy word.

.14 (112).

S. M.

*YE saints, proclaim abroad
The honors of your King;
To Jesus, your incarnate God,
Your songs of praises sing.*

- 2 Not angels round the throne
Of majesty above,
Are half so much obliged as we
To our Immanuel's love.
- 3 They never sunk so low,
They are not raised so high;
They never knew such depths of woe,
Such heights of majesty.
- 4 The Saviour did not join
Their nature to His own;
For them He shed no blood divine,
Nor breath'd a single groan.
- 5 May we with angels vie
The Saviour to adore;
Our debts are greater far than theirs,
Oh, be our praises more!

HIS TEACHING.

115 (780).

L. M.

- H**OW sweetly flow'd the gospel sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When list'ning thousands gather'd round,
And joy and gladness fill'd the place!
- 2 From heaven He came, of heaven He spoke
To heaven He led His foll'wers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.
- 3 "Come, wand'rers, to my Father's home;
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest."
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obej Thee, love Thee, and be blest.

4 Decay, then, tenements of dust;
Pillars of earthly pride, decay
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

HIS EXAMPLE.

6 (114). L. M.

MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord!
I read my duty in Thy word:
But in Thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.
Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such def'rence to Thy Father's will,
Thy love and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.
Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witness'd the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy vict'ry too!
Be Thou my pattern; let me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

7 (115). C. M.

BEHOLD, where in a mortal form
Appears each grace divine;
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
With mildest radiance shine.
To spread the rays of heavenly light,
To give the mourner joy;
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
Was His divine employ.

- 3 'Midst keen reproach and cruel scorn,
Patient and meek He stood;
His foes, ungrateful, sought His life;
He labor'd for their good.
- 4 To God He left His righteous cause,
And still His task pursued;
While humble prayer and holy faith
His fainting strength renew'd.
- 5 In the last hours of deep distress,
Before His father's throne,
With soul resign'd He bow'd, and sa
"Thy will, not mine, be done."
- 6 Be Christ our pattern and our guide
His image may we bear!
Oh, may we tread His holy steps,
His joy and glory share!

118.

- WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty :
Around Thy steps below !
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe!
- 2 For, ever on Thy burden'd heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murm'ring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.
- 3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.
- 4 Oh, give us hearts to love like Thee
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve

Far more for others' sins than all
The wrongs that we receive.

One with Thyself, may ev'ry eye,
In us, Thy brethren, see
The gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee.

9. L. M.

HOW beauteous were the marks divine
That in Thy meekness used to shine,
That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God!

Oh, who like Thee so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light?
Oh, who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

E'en death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glow'd,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flow'd.

Oh, in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe!
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God!

O (860). 7s.

GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

- 2 Follow to the judgment hall,
View the Lord of life arraign'd;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustain'd!
Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calv'ry's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished," hear Him cry:
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay—
All is solitude and gloom—
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen; He meets our eyes!
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

121.

C. M.

- A** PILGRIM through this lonely world,
The blessed Saviour passed;
A mourner all His life was He,
A dying Lamb at last!
- 2 That tender heart, which felt for all,
For us its life-blood gave;
It found on earth no resting-place,
Save only in the grave!
 - 3 Such was our Lord; and shall we fear
The cross with all its scorn?
Or love a faithless, evil world,
That wreath'd His brow with thorn?

- 4 No: facing all its frowns or smiles,
 Like Him, obedient still,
 We homeward press, through storm or calm,
 'To Zion's blessed hill.
- 5 Dead to the world, with Him who died
 To win our hearts, our love,
 We, risen with our risen Head,
 In spirit dwell above.

.22.

C. M. Double.

O LORD, when we the path retrace
 Which Thou on earth hast trod;
 To man Thy wondrous love and grace,
 Thy faithfulness to God:
 Thy love, by man so sorely tried,
 Proves stronger than the grave;
 The very spear that pierced Thy side
 Drew forth the blood to save.

- 2 Faithful amid unfaithfulness,
 'Mid darkness only light,
 Thou didst Thy Father's name confess,
 And in His will delight;
 Unmoved by Satan's subtle wiles,
 Or suff'ring, shame, and loss:
 Thy path, uncheer'd by earthly smiles,
 Led only to the cross.

- 3 O Lord! with sorrow and with shame,
 Before Thee we confess
 How little we, who bear Thy name,
 Thy mind, Thy ways express.
 Give us Thy meek, Thy lowly mind;
We would obedient be;
And all our rest and pleasure find
In learning, Lord, of Thee.

123, 124

CHRIST :

HIS MIRACLES.

123 (119).

I

BEHOLD, the blind their sight receive
Behold, the dead awake and live!
The dumb speak wonders, and the lame
Leap like the hart, and bless His name

2 Thus doth th' eternal Spirit own
And seal the mission of the Son;
The Father vindicates His cause,
While He hangs bleeding on the cross

3 He dies; the heavens in mourning stoop
He rises, and appears a God.
Behold the Lord ascending high,
No more to bleed, no more to die.

4 Hence, and forever, from my heart
I bid my doubts and fears depart;
And to those hands my soul resign,
Which bear credentials so divine.

124 (781).

(

AND didst Thou, Jesus, condescend,
When veil'd in human clay,
To heal the sick, the lame, the blind,
And drive disease away?

2 Didst Thou regard the beggar's cry,
And cause the blind to see?
Jesus, Thou Son of David, hear,
Have mercy, too, on me.

3 And didst Thou pity mortal woe,
And sight and health restore?
Oh, pity, Lord, and save my soul,
Which needs Thy mercy more.

st Thou thy trembling servant raise,
 When sinking in the wave?
 Perish, Lord; oh, save my soul;
 or Thou alone canst save.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

22).

L. M.

IS midnight; and on Olive's brow
 The star is dimm'd that lately shone :
 midnight; in the garden now
 the suffering Saviour prays alone.

midnight; and from all removed,
 manuel wrestles lone, with fears;
 the disciple that He loved
 feels not his Master's grief and tears.

midnight; and for others' guilt
 the Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
 He that hath in anguish knelt
 not forsaken by His God.

midnight; and from ether-plains
 borne the song that angels know :
 heard by mortals are the strains
 that sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

'85).

11s.

[streams

DU sweet gliding Kedron, by thy silver
 our Saviour at midnight, when moonlight's
 pale beams

[stray,

bright on the waters, would frequently
 lose in thy murmurs the toils of the day.

lamp were the vapors that fell on His head !
 hard was His pillow, how humble His bed !
 angels, astonish'd, grew sad at the sight,
 follow'd their Master with solemn delight.

127, 128

CHRIST :

- 3 Oh, garden of Olives, thou dear, honor'
The fame of thy wonders shall ne'er be
The theme most transporting to seraph
The triumph of sorrow — the triumph
- 4 Come, saints, and adore Him ; come, bow
feet ;
Oh, give Him the glory, the praise that
Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise,
And join the full chorus that gladdens t

127 (129).

- WHEN I survey the wondrous
On which the Prince of glory
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my p
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my
All the vain things that charm me
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See from His head, His hands, His
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were a present far too small
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all

128 (133).

- ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

- 2 Was it for crimes that I had done
 He groan'd upon the tree?
 Amazing pity! grace unknown!
 And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
 And shut his glories in,
 When Christ, the mighty Maker, died
 For man the creature's sin!
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
 While His dear cross appears;
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
 And melt my eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe;
 Here, Lord, I give myself away,
 'Tis all that I can do.

9 (197).

C. M.

- I SAW One hanging on a tree,
 In agony and blood;
 Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
 As near the cross I stood.
- 2 Sure, never, till my latest breath,
 Can I forget that look:
 It seem'd to charge me with His death,
 Though not a word He spoke.
- 3 Alas, I knew not what I did—
 But now my tears are vain;
 Where shall my trembling soul be hid,
 For I the Lord have slain!
- 4 A second look He gave, that said,
 "I freely all forgive:

This blood is for thy ransom paid;
I die that thou may'st live."

- 5 Thus while His death my sin display
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too!

130 (788).

7s

O SACRED Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weigh'd down
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown!
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now, was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

- 2 How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!
Thy grief and Thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

- 3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end!
Lord, make me Thine for ever,
Nor let me faithless prove;
Oh, let me never, never
Abuse such dying love!

orbid that I should leave Thee;
 O Jesus, leave not me;
 y faith I would receive Thee;
 Thy blood can make me free;
 'hen strength and comfort languish,
 And I must hence depart,
 elease me then from anguish,
 By Thine own wounded heart.

(141).

S. M.

BEHOLD th' amazing sight,
 The Saviour lifted high!
 behold the Son of God's delight
 Expire in agony!

or whom, for whom, my heart,
 Were all these sorrows borne?
 hy did He feel that piercing smart,
 And meet that various scorn?

· love of us He bled,
 nd all in torture died;
 as love that bow'd His fainting head,
 nd oped His gushing side.

ympathy of love
 t all the earth combine;
 drawn by cords so gentle, prove
 e energy divine.

m our hearts unite,
 share His griefs alone,
 om His cross pursue their flight
 His triumphant throne.

132 (126).

8:

"STRICKEN, smitten, and afflicted
 See Him dying on the tree!
 'Tis the Christ by man rejected;
 Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
 'Tis the long-expected Prophet,
 David's Son, yet David's Lord;
 Proofs I see sufficient of it:
 'T is a true and faithful word.

2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning
 Was there ever grief like His?
 Friends through fear His cause disor
 Foes insulting His distress:
 Many hands were raised to wound!
 None would interpose to save;
 But the deepest stroke that pierced
 Was the stroke that Justice gave.

3 Ye who think of sin but lightly,
 Nor suppose the evil great;
 Here may view its nature rightly,
 Here its guilt may estimate.
 Mark the sacrifice appointed!
 See Who bears the awful load;
 'T is the WORD, the LORD'S ANOIN
 Son of man, and Son of God.

4 Here we have a firm foundation;
 Here's the refuge of the lost;
 Christ's the Rock of our salvation:
 His the name of which we boast
 Lamb of God for sinners wounded!
 Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
 None shall ever be confounded
 Who on Him their hope have bu

33.

8s & 7s.

IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

34 (131).

C. M.

HOW condescending and how kind
Was God's eternal Son!
Our mis'ry reach'd His heavenly mind,
And pity brought Him down.

2 This was compassion like a God,
That when the Saviour knew
The price of pardon was His blood,
His pity ne'er withdrew.

- 3 Now, though He reigns exalted high,
 His love is still as great:
 Well He remembers Calvary,
 Nor should His saints forget.
- 4 Here we receive repeated seals
 Of Jesus' dying love:
 Hard is the heart that never feels
 One soft affection move.
- 5 Here let our hearts begin to melt,
 While we His death record,
 And, with our joy for pardon'd guilt,
 Mourn that we pierced the Lord.

HIS WORK OF ATONEMENT.

135 (320).

- NOT all the blood of beasts,
 On Jewish altars slain,
 Could give the guilty conscience peace
 Or wash away the stain.
- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
 Takes all our sins away;
 A sacrifice of nobler name,
 And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand
 On that dear head of Thine,
 While as a penitent I stand,
 And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see
 The burden Thou didst bear,
 When hanging on the curséd tree,
 And hopes her guilt was there.

- 5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

36 (327).

C. M.

- THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
Oh, there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away!
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransom'd church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save;
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.
- 6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared
(Unworthy though I be)
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me!

137, 138

CHRIST :

7 'T is strung and tuned for endless yea
And form'd by power divine;
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

137 (322).

ENSLAVED by sin, and bound in ch
Beneath its dreadful tyrant sway,
And doom'd to everlasting pains,
We wretched guilty captives lay.

2 Nor gold nor gems could buy our peace
Nor the whole world's collected store
Suffice to purchase our release;
A thousand worlds were all too poor.

3 Jesus, the Lord, the mighty God,
An all-sufficient ransom paid:
Oh, matchless price! His precious blood
For vile, rebellious traitors shed.

4 Jesus the sacrifice became
To rescue guilty souls from hell;
The spotless, bleeding, dying Lamb,
Beneath avenging justice fell.

5 Amazing goodness! love divine!
Oh, may our grateful hearts adore
The matchless grace; nor yield to sin,
Nor wear its cruel fetters more!

138 (139).

8s, 7s

HARK! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary!
See! it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth, and veils the sky!
"It is finish'd!"

Hear the dying Saviour cry!

finish'd! — Oh, what pleasure
 these charming words afford!
 only blessings, without measure,
 w to us through Christ the Lord!

It is finish'd!
 ats, the dying words record.

r'd all the types and shadows
 the ceremonial law!
 r'd all that God had promised;
 ith and hell no more shall awe.

It is finish'd!
 ats, from hence your comfort draw.

your harps anew, ye seraphs,
 a to sing the pleasing theme;
 i earth, and all in heaven,
 a to praise Immanuel's name:

Hallelujah!
 ry to the bleeding Lamb!

8).

C. M.

AREST of all the names above,
 My Jesus, and my God,
 can resist Thy heavenly love,
 trifle with Thy blood?

oy the merits of Thy death
 : Father smiles again;
 oy Thine interceding breath
 : Spirit dwells with men.

God in human flesh I see,
 thoughts no comfort find;
 oly, just and sacred Three
 : terrors to my mind.

4 But if Immanuel's face
 My hope, my joy be
 His name forbids my
 His grace removes n

5 While Jews on their c
 And Greeks of wisdo
 I love th' incarnate m
 And there I fix my

140 (144).

HE dies! the Friend of
 Lo! Salem's daughter
 A solemn darkness veils th
 A solemn trembling shal

2 Here's love and grief beyo
 The Lord of glory dies f
 But lo!—what sudden joy
 Jesus, the dead, revives a

3 The rising God forsakes th
 In vain the tomb forbids
 Cherubic legions guard Him
 And shout Him welcome

4 Break off your tears, ye sai
 How high our great Del
 Sing how He spoil'd the h
 And led the monster De

5 Say: "Live for ever, won
 Born to redeem, and stro
 Then ask the monster: "V
 And where's thy vict'ry,

C. M.

THOU art my hiding-place, O Lord!
 In Thee I put my trust,
 Encouraged by Thy holy word —
 A feeble child of dust.

have no argument beside,
 I urge no other plea;
 And 'tis enough the Saviour died,
 The Saviour died for me!

When storms of fierce temptation beat,
 And furious foes assail,
 Thy refuge is the mercy-seat,
 My hope within the veil.

And when Thine awful voice commands
 This body to decay,
 And life, in its last lingering sands,
 Is ebbing fast away; —

When, though it be in accents weak,
 My voice shall call on Thee,
 And ask for strength in death to speak,
 "My Saviour died for me."

HIS INTERCESSION.

(157).

H. M

ARISE, my soul, arise,
 Shake off thy guilty fears,
 The bleeding Sacrifice
 In my behalf appears;
 Before the throne my Surety stands,
 Thy name is written on His hands.

He ever lives above,
 For me to intercede;

His all-redeeming love,
 His precious blood to plead;
 His blood atoned for all our r
 And sprinkles now the throne

3 Five bleeding wounds He bear
 Received on Calvary;
 They pour effectual prayers,
 They strongly speak for me;
 Forgive him, oh, forgive, they
 Nor let that ransom'd sinner d

4 The Father hears Him pray,
 His dear anointed One;
 He cannot turn away,
 Cannot refuse His Son;
 His Spirit answers to the bloo
 And tells me I am born of Gc

5 My God is reconciled,
 His pard'ning voice I hear :
 He owns me for His child,
 I can no longer fear;
 With confidence I now draw r
 And, "Father, Abba Father!"

143 (789).

HE lives, the great Redeeme
 What joy the blest assura
 And now, before His Father, C
 Pleads the full merit of His bl

2 Repeated crimes awake our fea
 And justice arm'd with frowns
 But in the Saviour's lovely fac
 Sweet mercy smiles, and all is

ye, then, ye black, despairing thoughts!
 e our fears, above our faults,
 powerful intercessions rise,
 guilt recedes and terror dies.

'ry dark, distressful hour,
 n sin and Satan join their power,
 his dear hope repel the dart,
 Jesus bears us on His heart.

: Advocate, Almighty Friend —
 Him our humble hopes depend:
 cause can never, never fail,
 Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

H M.

SUS, my great High Priest,
 Offer'd His blood and died;
 guilty conscience seeks
 sacrifice beside.
 powerful blood did once atone,
 now it pleads before the throne.

his dear Surety's hand
 All I commit my cause;
 answers and fulfils
 s Father's broken laws.
 ld my soul at freedom set;
 Surety paid the dreadful debt.

Advocate appears
 r my defence on high;
 Father bows His ears,
 d lays His thunder by.
 all that hell or sin can say,
 turn His heart, His love away.

145, 146

CHRIST:

- 4 Should all the hosts of death,
And powers of hell unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and mischief on,
I shall be safe, for Christ displays
Superior power and guardian grace.

145.

]

- TH' atoning work is done,
The Victim's blood is shed,
And Jesus now is gone
His people's cause to plead:
He stands in heaven their great High
And bears their names upon His bre
- 2 No temple made with hands
His place of service is;
In heaven itself He stands,
A heavenly priesthood His:
In Him the shadows of the law
Are all fulfill'd, and now withdraw.
- 3 And though awhile He be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again:
In brightest glory He will come,
And take His waiting people home.

146.

8s

- O THOU, the contrite sinner's Friend
Who, loving, lov'st them to the
On this alone my hopes depend,
That Thou wilt plead for me.
- 2 When weary in the Christian race
Far off appears my resting-place,

fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
 O Saviour, plead for me.

I have err'd and gone astray,
 From Thine and wisdom's way,
 See no glimmering, guiding ray,
 O Saviour, plead for me.

Satan, by my sins made bold,
 As from Thy cross to loose my hold,
 With Thy pitying arms enfold,
 I plead, oh, plead for me!

When my dying hour draws near,
 And with anguish, guilt and fear,
 To my fainting sight appear,
 Pleading in heaven for me.

In the full light of heavenly day
 As my sins in dread array,
 Thou hast wash'd them all away;
 Say Thou plead'st for me!

L. M

THOU, my Advocate above,
 My Friend before the throne of love,
 Whom for me prevails Thy prayer,
 Whom I find Thee pleading there, —

Thou the secret wish convey,
 Sweetly prompt my heart to pray, --
 And my weak petitions join,
 Mighty Advocate, to Thine.

That my heart's desire obtain;
 My earnest suit present, and gain:
 My weakness of corruption show;
 My knowledge of myself bestow.

4 Save me from death; from hell
 Death, hell, are but the want o
 My life, my only heaven Thou
 Oh, might I feel Thee in my h

148.

WEARY of wand'ring from
 And now made willing to
 I hear, and bow beneath the r
 For Thee, not without hope,
 I have an Advocate above,
 A Friend before the throne of
 2 O Jesus! full of truth and grac
 More full of grace than I of
 Yet once again I seek Thy fac
 Open Thine arms and take r
 And freely my backslidings he
 And love the faithless sinner s
 3 Thou know'st the way to bring
 My fallen spirit to restore;
 Oh, for Thy truth and mercy's
 Forgive, and bid me sin no
 The ruins of my soul repair,
 And make my heart a house o

PRAISE TO CHRIST.

149 (845).

ALL hail the power of Jesus:
 Let angels prostrate fall;
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown Him Lord of all
 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our
 Who from His altar call;

e stem of Jesse's rod,
rown Him Lord of all!

en seed of Israel's race,
nant weak and small,
m who saves you by His grace,
rown Him Lord of all!

ile sinners, ne'er forget
ormwood and the gall;
ud your trophies at His feet,
rown Him Lord of all!

y kindred, ev'ry tribe,
is terrestrial ball,
all majesty ascribe,
rown Him Lord of all!

with yonder sacred throng,
His feet may fall!
in the everlasting song,
rown Him Lord of all!

8s & 7s.

! Thou once despised Jesus!
il! Thou Galilean King!
dst suffer to release us;
didst free salvation bring:
hou agonizing Saviour,
of our sin and shame!
merits we find favor;
s given through Thy name.

Lamb, by God appointed,
ir sins on Thee were laid;
ghty love anointed,
hast full atonement made:

All Thy people are forgiven
 Through the virtue of Thy blood;
 Open'd is the gate of heaven;
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

8 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
 There forever to abide!
 All the heavenly host adore Thee,
 Seated at Thy Father's side;
 There for sinners Thou art pleading;
 There Thou dost our place prepare
 Ever for us interceding,
 Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing
 Thou art worthy to receive;
 Loudest praises, without ceasing,
 Meet it is for us to give:
 Help, ye bright, angelic spirits!
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays!
 Help to sing our Saviour's merits;
 Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

151 (337).

O H, for a thousand tongues to sin
 My dear Redeemer's praise;
 The glories of my God and King,
 The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 To spread through all the earth abroad
 The honors of Thy name.

8 Jesus, the name that calms our fear
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'T is music in the sinner's ears;
 'T is life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of reigning sin,
 He sets the pris'ner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean:
 His blood avail'd for me.

2.

C. M.

ESUS, our Head, once crown'd with thorns,
 Is crown'd with glory now.
 Heaven's royal diadem adorns
 The mighty Victor's brow.

Light of all who dwell above,
 The joy of saints below;
 us still manifest Thy love,
 That we its depths may know.

us Thy cross, with all its shame,
 With all its grace, be given;
 ough earth disowns Thy lowly name,
 All worship it in heaven.

io suffer with Thee, Lord, below,
 Will reign with Thee above;
 en let it be our joy to know
 This way of peace and love.

us Thy cross is life and health,
 Though shame and death to Thee;
 earth, it is our joy and wealth,
 n heaven, our crown shall be.

(777).

7s & 6s.

AIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
ail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!

CHRIST :

He comes to break oppression,
To set the capt'v'e free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
That name to us is love.

154 (325).

8s

HAIL! my ever blesséd Jesus,
Only Thee I wish to sing;
To my soul Thy name is precious
Thou my Prophet, Priest, and !

Oh, what mercy flows from heaven,
 Oh, what joy and happiness!
 Love I much? I've much forgiven;
 I'm a miracle of grace.

Once with Adam's race in ruin,
 Unconcern'd in sin I lay;
 Swift destruction still pursuing,
 Till my Saviour pass'd this way.
 Witness, all ye hosts of heaven,
 My Redeemer's tenderness;
 Love I much? I've much forgiven;
 I'm a miracle of grace.

Sing, ye bright angelic choir,
 Praise the Lamb enthroned above;
 Whilst astonish'd, I admire
 God's free grace and boundless love.
 That blest moment I received Him,
 Fill'd my soul with joy and peace;
 Love I much? I've much forgiven;
 I'm a miracle of grace.

5 (349).

C. M.

PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair
 We wretched sinners lay,
 Without one cheerful beam of hope,
 Or spark of glimm'ring day.
 With pitying eyes the Prince of Grace
 Beheld our helpless grief,
 He saw, and (oh, amazing love!)
 He ran to our relief.
 Down from the shining seats above
 With joyful haste He fled,
 Enter'd the grave in mortal flesh,
 And dwelt among the dead.

- 4 He spoil'd the powers of darkness thus
And brake our iron chains;
Jesus has freed our captive souls
From everlasting pains.
- 5 Oh, for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.
- 6 Angels, assist our mighty joys,
Strike all your harps of gold;
But when you raise your highest note
His love can ne'er be told.

156 (353).

(

- TO our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song!
Oh, may His love, immortal flame,
Tune ev'ry heart and tongue!
- 2 His love what mortal thought can reach
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.
- 3 He left His radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die!
Was ever love like this?
- 4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me."

- 5 Oh, may the sweet, the blissful theme
 Fill ev'ry heart and tongue :
 Till strangers love Thy charming name,
 And join the sacred song.

57 (791).

C. M.

MAJESTIC sweetness sits enthroned
 Upon the Saviour's brow ;
 His head with radiant glories crown'd,
 His lips with grace o'erflow.

- 2 No mortal can with Him compare
 Among the sons of men ;
 Fairer is He than all the fair
 Who fill the heavenly train.
- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
 And flew to my relief ;
 For me He bore the shameful cross,
 And carried all my grief.
- 4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
 And all the joys I have ;
 He makes me triumph over death,
 And saves me from the grave.
- 5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
 He brings my weary feet,
 Shows me the glories of my God,
 And makes my joys complete.
- 6 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

158.

6

GLORY to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
"Praise ye His name!"
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore,
Sing loud forevermore,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

2 While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name,—
Ye who have felt His blood
Sealing your peace with God,
Sound His dear name abroad,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Join, all ye ransom'd race,
Our Lord and God to bless:
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

4 Soon must we change our place,
Yet will we never cease
Praising His name:
To Him our songs we bring;
Hail Him our gracious King;
And through all ages sing,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

159 (326).

(

Oh, could I speak the matchless w
Oh, could I sound the glories for
Which in my Saviour shine,

'd soar and touch the heavenly strings,
 and vie with Gabriel, while he sings,
 In notes almost divine.

'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
 By ransom from the dreadful guilt
 Of sin and wrath divine;
 'd sing His glorious righteousness,
 in which all perfect heavenly dress
 My soul shall ever shine.

'd sing the characters He bears,
 and all the forms of love He wears,
 Exalted on His throne:
 in loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
 would to everlasting days
 Make all His glories known.

Tell, the delightful day will come,
 When my dear Lord will bring me home,
 And I shall see His face;
 then with my Saviour, brother, friend,
 blest eternity I'll spend
 Triumphant in His grace.

(136).

C. M.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
 With angels round the throne;
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
 But all their joys are one.

Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
 "To be exalted thus;"
 Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
 "For He was slain for us."

Jesus is worthy to receive
 Honor and power divine;

161, 162

CHRIST :

And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise!

161 (159).

L

NOW let us raise our cheerful strain
And join the blissful choir above;
There our exalted Saviour reigns,
And there they sing His wondrous k

- 2 Jesus, who once upon the tree
In agonizing pains expired,
To save us rebels — yes, 'tis He!
How bright, how lovely, how admire
- 3 Jesus, who died that we might live,
Died in the wretched traitor's place
Oh, what returns can mortals give
For such immeasurable grace!
- 4 Yet, though for bounty so divine
We ne'er can equal honors raise,
Jesus, may all our hearts be Thine,
And all our tongues proclaim Thy pr

162.

8s c

HARK! ten thousand harps and vo
Sound the note of praise above:
Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of love:
See, He sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world alone.

- 2 King of glory, reign for ever!
 Thine an everlasting crown:
 Nothing from Thy love shall sever
 Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
 Happy objects of Thy grace,
 Destined to behold Thy face.
- 3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
 Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
 When the awful summons hearing,
 Heaven and earth shall pass away!
 Then, with golden harps we'll sing,
 "Glory, glory to our King!"

63 (332).

H. M.

- JOIN all the glorious names
 Of wisdom, love, and power,
 That ever mortals knew,
 That angels ever bore:
 All are too mean
 To speak His worth;
 Too mean to set
 My Saviour forth.
- 2 But, oh, what gentle terms,
 What condescending ways,
 Doth our Redeemer use
 To teach His heavenly grace!
 Mine eyes with joy
 And wonder see
 What forms of love
 He bears for me.
- 3 Array'd in mortal flesh,
He like an angel stands,
And holds the promises
And pardons in His hands;

Commission'd from
His Father's throne,
To make His grace
To mortals known.

4 Great Prophet of my God!
My tongue would bless Thy name:
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
The joyful news
Of sin forgiven,
Of hell subdued,
And peace with heaven.

164 (154).

L. M

WHAT equal honors shall we bring
To Thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,
When all the notes that angels sing
Are far inferior to Thy name?

2 Worthy is He that once was slain,
The Prince of peace that groan'd and die
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign
At His Almighty Father's side.

3 All riches are His native right,
Yet He sustain'd amazing loss:
To Him ascribe eternal might,
Who nail'd His weakness to the cross.

4 Blessings for ever on the Lamb,
Who bore the curse for wretched men:
Let angels sound His sacred name,
And ev'ry creature say, "Amen!"

(160).

C. M.

H, the delights, the heavenly joys,
 The glories of the place,
 Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
 Of His o'erflowing grace!
 Princes to His imperial name
 Bend their bright sceptres down;
 Dominions, thrones, and powers rejoice
 To see Him wear the crown.
 Archangels sound His lofty praise
 Through ev'ry heavenly street;
 And lay their highest honors down,
 Submissive at His feet.
 While angels shout and praise their King,
 Let mortals learn their strains:
 Let all the earth His honors sing;
 O'er all the earth He reigns.
 Now to the Lamb, that once was slain,
 Be endless blessings paid;
 Salvation, glory, joy, remain
 Forever on Thy head!
 Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,
 Hast set the pris'ners free,
 Hast made us kings and priests to God,
 And we shall reign with Thee.

(330).

C. M.

JESUS, in Thy transporting name
 What glories meet our eyes!
 Thou art the seraph's lofty theme
The wonder of the skies.
Tell might the heavens with wonder view
I love so strange as Thine;

167, 168

CHRIST :

No thought of angels ever knew
Compassion so divine.

3 And didst Thou, Saviour, leave the sk
To sink beneath our woes?
Didst Thou descend to bleed and die
For Thy rebellious foes?

4 Oh, may our willing hearts confess
Thy sweet, Thy gentle sway;
Glad captives of Thy matchless grace
Thy righteous rule obey.

167 (810).

GREAT God! to what a glorious hei
Hast Thou advanced the Lord, Thy
Angels, in all their robes of light,
Are made the servants of His throne

2 Before His feet their armies wait,
And swift as flames of fire they mov
To manage His affairs of state,
In works of vengeance, or of love.

3 Now they are sent to guide our feet,
Up to the gates of Thine abode,
Through all the dangers that we meet,
In trav'ling o'er the heavenly road.

4 Lord! when we leave this mortal grou
And Thou shalt bid us rise and com
Send Thy beloved angels down,
Safe to conduct our spirits home.

168 (350).

NOW begin the heavenly theme
Sing aloud in Jesus' name!
Ye, who His salvation prove,
Triumph in redeeming love.

Ye who see the Father's grace,
 Beaming in the Saviour's face,
 As to heaven ye onward move,
 Triumph in redeeming love.

Mourning souls, dry up your tears,
 Banish all your guilty fears;
 See your guilt and care remove,
 Cancell'd by redeeming love.

Ye, alas! who long have been
 Willing slaves of death and sin,
 Now from bliss no longer rove;
 Stop, and taste redeeming love.

(328).

L. M.

WAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
 And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
 Justly claims a song from me,
 His loving-kindness, oh, how free!

He saw me ruin'd in the fall,
 He loved me, notwithstanding all;
 He saved me from my lost estate,
 His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
 Though earth and hell my way oppose,
 He safely leads my soul along,
 His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!

When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
 Has gather'd thick and thunder'd loud,
 Near my soul has always stood,
 His loving-kindness, oh, how good!

When I feel my sinful heart
 Seeking from my Jesus to depart;

But though I have Him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

6 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
Oh, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

7 Then let me mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

170 (113).

11s & 10s.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the
morning!

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all!

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and off'rings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine!

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure:
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid.
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

1).

L. M.

EN, marshall'd on the nightly plain,
 'he glitt'ring hosts bestud the sky,
 or alone, of all the train,
 fix the sinner's wand'ring eye.

hark! to God the chorus breaks,
 ev'ry host, from ev'ry gem;
 e alone the Saviour speaks,
 the Star of Bethlehem.

n the raging seas I rode,
 storm was loud — the night was dark,
 an yawn'd — and rudely blow'd
 wind that toss'd my found'ring bark.

rror then my vitals froze,
 i-struck, I ceased the tide to stem;
 suddenly a star arose —
 s the Star of Bethlehem.

my guide, my light, my all;
 de my dark forebodings cease;
 rough the storm and danger's thrall,
 l me to the port of peace.

fely moor'd — my perils o'er,
 sing, first in night's diadem,
 ; and forevermore,
 Star — the Star of Bethlehem!

36).

8s & 7s.

B of God, we fall before Thee,
mbly trusting in Thy cross;
one be all our glory,
ings else are only dross.

Thee we own a perfect Saviour,
 Only source of all that's good.
 Ev'ry grace and ev'ry favor
 Comes to us through Jesus' blood.

2 Jesus gives us true repentance,
 By His Spirit sent from heaven;
 Whispers this transporting sentence,
 "Son, thy sins are all forgiven."
 Faith He grants us to believe it,
 Grateful hearts His love to prize:
 Want we wisdom? He must give it;
 Hearing ears, and seeing eyes.

3 Jesus gives us pure affections,
 Wills to do what he requires;
 Makes us follow His directions,
 And what He commands — inspires.
 All our prayers, and all our praises,
 Rightly offer'd in His name:
 He that dictates them is Jesus;
 He that answers is the same.

73.

JESUS, Sun of Righteousness,
 Brightest beam of love divine,
 With the early morning rays
 Do Thou on our darkness shine,
 And dispel, with purest light,
 All our long and gloomy night!

2 Like the sun's reviving ray,
 May Thy love, with tender glow,
 All our coldness melt away,
 Warm, and cheer us forth to go,
 Gladly serve Thee, and obey
 All our life's short earthly day!

- 8 Thou our only hope and guide!
 Never leave us nor forsake:
 In Thy light may we abide
 Till the endless morning break;
 Moving on to Zion's hill,
 Onward, upward, homeward still!

174 (442).

L. M.

- JESUS! and shall it ever be,
 A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
 Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
 Whose glories shine through endless days?
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
 Let ev'ning blush to own a star;
 He sheds the beams of light divine
 O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
 Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
 'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
 Bright Morning Star! bid darkness flee.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
 On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
 No; when I blush—be this my shame,
 That I no more revere His name.
- 5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
 When I've no guilt to wash away,
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
 Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
 And, oh, may this my glory be,
 That *Christ is not* ashamed of me!

175, 176

CHRIST:

175 (373).

C.1

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 By Him my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am own'd a child.

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

5 Till then I would Thy love proclaim,
With ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

176.

JESUS! the very thought of Thee
With gladness fills my breast;
But dearer far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can find
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name
O Saviour of mankind!

- 3 O Hope of ev'ry contrite heart,
 O joy of all the meek!
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
 How good to those who seek!
- 4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss
 Nor tongue nor pen can show:
 The love of Jesus—what it is,
 None but His loved ones know.
- 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou!
 As Thou our prize wilt be;
 Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
 And through eternity!

77.

C. M.

- O JESUS! King most wonderful,
 Thou Conqueror renown'd;
 Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
 In whom all joys are found!—
- 2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
 Then truth begins to shine,
 Then earthly vanities depart,
 Then kindles love divine.
- 3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
 Thou Fount of life and fire!
 Surpassing all the joys we know,
 All that we can desire,—
- 4 May ev'ry heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

- 5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our life express
The image of Thine own.

178 (324).

C.P.M

- O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
I long, and thirst, and faint to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me.
- 2 Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire, in vain, its depth to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height
- 3 Oh, that I could forever sit,
With Mary, at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.
- 4 Oh, that I could, with favor'd John,
Recline my weary head upon
The dear Redeemer's breast!
From care, and sin, and sorrow free,
Give me, O Lord, to find in Thee
My everlasting rest.

HOLY SPIRIT.

IS EFFUSION AND MISSION.

C. M.

songs of praises fill the sky !
 rist, our ascended Lord,
 lown His Spirit, from on high,
 rding to His word.

irit, by His heavenly breath,
 life creates within;
 ckens sinners from the death
 espases and sin.

ings of Christ the Spirit takes,
 to our heart reveals;
 dies He His temple makes,
 our redemption seals.

Holy Spirit, from above,
 Thy celestial fire;
 and, with flames of zeal and love
 hearts and tongues inspire.

HIS WORK.

2).

L. M.

RNAL Spirit! we confess
 id sing the wonders of Thy grace:
 ower conveys our blessings down
 God the Father and the Son.

ten'd by Thy heavenly ray,
ades and darkness turn to day:
inward teachings make us know
ger and our refuge too.

181, 182

HOLY SPIRIT:

- 3 Thy glorious power works within,
And breaks the chains of reigning sin,
Doth our imperious lusts subdue,
And forms our wretched hearts anew.
- 4 The troubled conscience knows Thy voice
Thy cheering words awake our joys;
Thy words allay the stormy wind,
And calm the surges of the mind.

181 (173).

L.

COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove
With light and comfort from above
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide:
O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

- 2 Conduct us safe, conduct us far
From ev'ry sin and hurtful snare:
Lead to Thy word, that rules must give
And teach us lessons how to live.
- 3 The light of truth to us display,
That we may know and love Thy way
Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart.
- 4 Lead us to righteousness, the road
That we must take, to dwell with God
Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

182 (174).

C

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

ow we grovel here below,
 d of these earthly toys;
 uls, how heavily they go
 reach eternal joys!

Lord! and shall we always live
 this poor, dying rate?
 ove so cold, so faint to Thee,
 Thine to us so great?

Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 h all Thy quick'ning powers;
 shed abroad a Saviour's love,
 that shall kindle ours.

7). L. M.

IE, Holy Spirit, calm my mind,
 nd fit me to approach my God;
 ve each vain, each worldly thought,
 lead me to Thy blest abode.

Thou imparted to my soul
 iving spark of holy fire?
 ndle now the sacred flame,
 l make me burn with pure desire.

ghter faith and hope impart,
 l let me now my Saviour see;
 othe and cheer my burden'd heart,
 bid my spirit rest in Thee.

1). L. M. 6 l.

ERNAL Spirit, source of light,
 nliv'ning, consecrating fire,
 nd, and, with celestial heat,
dull, our frozen hearts inspire;
uls refine, our dross consume;
 oundscending Spirit, come!

- 2 In our cold breasts, oh, strike a spark
Of that pure flame which seraphs feel;
Nor let us wander in the dark,
Nor lie benumb'd and stupid still.
Come, vivifying Spirit, come!
And make our hearts Thy constant home.
- 3 Let pure devotion's fervors rise!
Let ev'ry pious passion glow!
Oh, let the raptures of the skies
Kindle in our cold hearts below.
Come, purifying Spirit, come,
And make our souls Thy constant home!

185 (178).

L. M.

- A MIDST a world of hopes and fears,
A world of cares, and toils, and tear
Where foes alarm and dangers threat,
And pleasures kill, and glories cheat:
- 2 Send down, O Lord, a heavenly ray,
To guide me in the doubtful way;
And o'er me hold Thy shield of power,
To guard me in the dang'rous hour.
- 3 May never pleasure, wealth, or pride
Allure my wand'ring soul aside;
But through this maze of mortal ill,
Safe lead me to Thy heavenly hill.
- 4 There glories shine, and pleasures roll,
That charm, delight, transport the soul,
And ev'ry longing wish shall be
Possess'd of boundless bliss in Thee.

6 (798).

7a.

GRACIOUS Spirit—Love divine!
 Let Thy light within me shine:
 All my guilty fears remove;
 Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

Speak Thy pard'ning grace to me;
 Set the burden'd sinner free;
 Lead me to the Lamb of God;
 Wash me in His precious blood.

Life and peace to me impart;
 Seal salvation on my heart;
 Dwell Thyself within my breast,
 Earnest of immortal rest.

Let me never from Thee stray;
 Keep me in the narrow way;
 Fill my soul with joy divine;
 Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

7 (795).

7a.

HOLY Ghost, with light divine,
 Shine upon this heart of mine!
 Chase the shades of night away,
 Turn the darkness into day.

Let me see my Saviour's face,
 Let me all His beauties trace;
 Show those glorious truths to me,
 Which are only known to Thee.

Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
held dominion o'er my soul.

188, 189

HOLY SPIRIT:

4 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this sadden'd heart of
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding

188 (177).

SURE the blest Comforter is
'Tis He sustains my fainti
Else would my hope forever di
And ev'ry cheering ray depa

2 When some kind promise chee
Do I not find His healing v
The tempest of my fears contr
And bid my drooping power

3 What less than Thine almight
Can raise my heart from earth
And bid me cleave to Thee, m
My life, my treasure, and my

4 And when my cheerful hope c
"I love my God, and taste Hi
Lord, is it not Thy blissful ray
Which brings this dawn of sa

5 Let Thy kind Spirit in my he
For ever dwell, O God of lo
And light and heavenly peace
Sweet earnest of the joys ab

189 (799).

WHY should the children o
Go mourning all their d
Great Comforter, descend and
Some tokens of Thy grace

ost Thou not dwell in all Thy saints,
 And seal them heirs of heaven?
 'hen wilt Thou banish my complaints,
 And show my sins forgiven?

ssure my conscience of her part
 In my Redeemer's blood,
 nd bear Thy witness, with my heart,
 That I am born of God.

ou art the earnest of His love,
 The pledge of joys to come;
 nd Thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
 Will safely bear me home.

(804).

L. M.

SPIRIT of the living God,
 In all Thy plenitude of grace,
 ere'er the foot of man hath trod,
 escend on our apostate race.

larkness, at Thy coming, light,
 onfusion, order, in Thy path:
 s without strength inspire with might:
 d mercy triumph over wrath.

tize the nations; far and nigh,
 he triumphs of the cross record;
 name of Jesus glorify,
 ll ev'ry kindred call Him Lord.

from eternity hath will'd
 ll flesh shall His salvation see:
 e the Father's love fulfill'd,
 e Saviour's suff'rings crown'd through .
Thee.

THE CHURCH.

HER FOUNDATION.

191 (148).

SEE what a living stone
The builders did refuse !
Yet God hath built His Church th
In spite of envious Jews.

2 The work, O Lord, is Thine,
And wondrous in our eyes ;
This day declares it all divine,
This day did Jesus rise.

3 Hosanna to the King
Of David's royal blood !
Bless Him, ye saints, He comes to
Salvation from our God.

4 Oh, come the happy hour
When all the world shall own
Thy Son, O God, declared with po
And worship at Thy throne !

5 We bless Thy holy word
Which all this grace displays ;
And offer on Thine altar, Lord,
Our sacrifice of praise.

192.

BEHOLD the sure foundation :
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes up
And His eternal praise.

- 2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
 Let saints adore the name;
 They trust their whole salvation here,
 Nor shall they suffer shame.
- 3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
 Reject it with disdain;
 Yet on this Rock the Church shall rest,
 And envy rage in vain.
- 4 What though the gates of hell withstood;
 Yet must this building rise:
 'Tis Thine own work, Almighty God,
 And wondrous in our eyes.

HER PRIVILEGES AND GLORY.

93 (533).

8s & 7s.

- GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God;
 He, whose word cannot be broken,
 Form'd thee for His own abode:
 On the Rock of Ages founded,
 What can shake Thy sure repose?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
- 2 See, the streams of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove:
 Who can faint while such a river
 Ever flows thy thirst t' assuage?
 Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,
 Never fails from age to age.
- 3 Round each habitation hov'ring,
 See the cloud and fire appear!

194, 195

THE CHURCH:

For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day;
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray

194.

C.

O H, where are kings and empires now,
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy Church, O God!
Though earthquake shocks are threat'ning
And tempests are abroad;

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

HER MINISTRY.

ORDINATION AND INSTALLATION.

195.

I

W ITH heavenly power, O Lord, defend
Him whom we now to Thee comme
Thy faithful messenger secure,
And make him to the end endure.

HER MINISTRY — ORDINATION. 196, 197

- 2 Gird him with all-sufficient grace,
Direct his feet in paths of peace;
Thy truth and faithfulness fulfil,
And arm him to obey Thy will.

1.

6s & 4s.

O HOLY Lord, our God,
By heavenly hosts adored,
Hear us, we pray;
To Thee the cherubim,
Angels and seraphim,
Unceasing praises hymn —
Their homage pay.

- 2 Here give Thy word success,
And this Thy servant bless,
His labors own;
And while the sinner's Friend
His life and words commend,
Thy Holy Spirit send,
And make Him known.

- 3 May ev'ry passing year
More happy still appear
Than this glad day;
With numbers fill the place,
Adorn Thy saints with grace,
Thy truth may we embrace,
O Lord, we pray.

(567).

C. M.

ET Zion's watchmen all awake,
And take th' alarm they give;
Now let them from the mouth of God
Their solemn charge receive.

R

- 2 'Tis not a cause of small import
The pastor's care demands;
But what might fill an angel's heart,
And fill'd a Saviour's hands.
- 3 They watch for souls, for which the Lord
Did heavenly bliss forego;
For souls which must forever live
In raptures or in woe.
- 4 All to the great tribunal haste,
Th' account to render there;
And shouldst Thou strictly mark our fate
Lord, how shall we appear?
- 5 May they that Jesus, Whom they preach
Their own Redeemer see;
And watch Thou daily o'er their souls
That they may watch for Thee.

A BLESSED CALLING.

198 (351).

- HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill!
Who bring salvation on their tongues
And words of peace reveal.
- 2 How charming is their voice!
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold Thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,

sh kings and prophets waited for,
d sought, but never found!

blesséd are our eyes
at see this heavenly light!
hets and kings desired it long,
t died without the sight.

watchmen join their voice,
d tuneful notes employ;
salem breaks forth in songs,
d deserts learn the joy.

Lord makes bare His arm
rough all the earth abroad:
all the nations now behold
eir Saviour and their God.

PRAYER FOR MINISTRY.

(76).

P. M.

D of the Church, we humbly pray
or those who guide us in Thy way,
speak Thy holy word:
love divine their hearts inspire,
uch their lips with hallow'd fire,
needful grace afford.

them to preach the truth of God;
ption through the Saviour's blood:
let the Spirit cease
the Church His gifts to shower;
em, a messenger of power;
us, of life and peace.

y they live to Thee alone;
hear the welcome word—"Well done!"

And take their crown above:
 Enter into their Master's joy,
 And all eternity employ
 In praise, and bliss, and love.

200 (569).

L.

FATHER of mercies, bow Thine ear,
 Attentive to our earnest prayer;
 We plead for those who plead for Thee—
 Successful pleaders may they be!

- 2 How great their work, how vast their charge,
 Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge;
 Their best endowments are our gain,
 We share the blessings they obtain.
- 3 Clothe, then, with energy divine,
 Their words, and let those words be Thine
 To them Thy sacred truth reveal,
 Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.
- 4 Teach them to sow the precious seed;
 Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed;
 Teach them immortal souls to gain—
 Souls that will well reward their pain.

SYNODICAL AND OTHER MEETINGS.

201 (898).

7s & 6s.

FROM Calv'ry's sacred mountain
 Where hung the Son of God,
 Whilst from His heart's deep fountain
 Gush'd forth the crimson flood,
 The voice of mercy plighted,
 Bids us in Jesus' name,

Proclaim to the benighted
The Lamb for sinners slain.

Come, brethren, whom, anointed
With unction from on high,
The Master has appointed
To preach His kingdom nigh;
We'll haste, o'er mount and river,
Through city, town, and plain,
The ruin'd to deliver
From death and Satan's chain.

Soon will our race be ended,
Our journey soon be o'er,
By Jesus' arm defended,
We'll reach fair Canaan's shore,
Where grateful plaudits greet us,
Throughout the heavenly dome,
And blesséd spirits meet us,
To shout us welcome home.

There may this congregation
Unite to swell the theme
Of blood-bought, free salvation,
Through faith in Jesus' name:
O Jesus! Rock of Ages!
The God we all adore,
Through earth's bewild'ring stages
Guide us to Canaan's shore!

LOVE FOR THE CHURCH.

! (499).

S. M.

I LOVE Thy Zion, Lord!
The house of Thine abode;
The Church, O blest Redeemer, saved
With Thine own precious blood.

- 2 I love Thy Church, O God
Her walls before Thee stand
Dear as the apple of Thine eye
And graven on Thy hand
- 3 If e'er to bless Thy sons
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill
This voice in silence die.
- 4 If e'er my heart forget
Her welfare or her woe,
Let ev'ry joy this heart forsake
And ev'ry grief o'erflow.
- 5 For her my tears shall fall
For her my prayers ascend
To her my cares and toils
Till toils and cares shall end
- 6 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly way
Her sweet communion, sole
Her hymns of love and praise

HER UNITY AND PEACE

203.

- IN one fraternal bond of
One fellowship of mind
The saints below and saint above
Their bliss and glory find
- 2 Here, in their house of prayer
Thy statutes are their song
There, through one bright, shining
Thy praises they prolong

Lord, may our union form a part
 Of that thrice happy whole,
 Derive its pulse from Thee, the heart,
 Its life from Thee, the soul.

L.

C. M.

HAPPY the souls to Jesus join'd,
 And saved by grace alone:
 Walking in all His ways, they find
 Their heaven on earth begun.

The Church triumphant in Thy love,
 Their mighty joys we know:

They sing the Lamb in hymns above,
 And we in hymns below.

Thee in Thy glorious realm they praise,
 And bow before Thy throne;

We in the kingdom of Thy grace:
 The kingdoms are but one.

The holy to the holiest leads;
 From thence our spirits rise;
 And he that in Thy statutes treads
 Shall meet Thee in the skies.

REVIVALS.

5.

S. M.

O LORD, Thy work revive
 In Zion's gloomy hour;
 And let our dying graces live
 By Thy restoring power.

2 Oh, let thy chosen few
 Awake to earnest prayer,
 Their solemn vows again renew,
 And walk in filial fear.

- 3 Thy Spirit then will speak
 Through lips of humble clay,
 Till hearts of adamant shall break,
 Till rebels shall obey.
- 4 Now lend Thy gracious ear,
 Now listen to our cry:
 Oh, come, and bring salvation near!
 Our souls on Thee rely.

206 (580).

H.M.

- SAVIOUR, visit Thy plantation,
 Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain!
 All will come to desolation,
 Unless Thou return again:
 Lord, revive us;
 All our help must come from Thee!
- 2 Keep no longer at a distance,
 Shine upon us from on high,
 Lest, for want of Thine assistance,
 Ev'ry plant should droop and die:
 Lord, etc.
- 3 Dearest Saviour, hasten hither,
 Thou canst make them bloom again!
 Oh, permit them not to wither,
 Let not all our hopes be vain!
 Lord, etc.
- 4 Let our mutual love be fervent;
 Make us prevalent in prayers;
 Let each one, esteem'd Thy servant,
 Shun the world's bewitching snares.
 Lord, etc.
- 5 Break the tempter's fatal power;
 Turn the stony heart to flesh;

A begin from this good hour
So revive Thy work afresh.

Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from Thee!

(588).

C. 111.

BLEST Jesus! come Thou gently down;
 And fill this hallow'd place:
Make Thy glorious goings known,
 Diffuse around Thy grace!

Bring, dearest Lord, from realms of day
 Disperse the gloom of night;
Dissipate all our clouds and doubts away,
 And turn the shades to light.

Behold, and pity from above,
 Our cold and languid frame;
Shed abroad Thy quick'ning love,
 And glorify Thy name.

All-glorious Saviour, source of grace,
 To Thee we raise our cry:
Reveal the beauties of Thy face
 To ev'ry waiting eye.

Revive, O God, desponding saints,
 Who languish, droop, and sigh;
Refresh the soul that tires and faints,
 Fill mourning hearts with joy.

(585).

8s, 7s & 4s

IN the mountain's top appearing,
 Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
 Zion long in hostile lands:

Mourning captive!
 God himself will loose thy bands.

- 2 Has thy night been long and mournful
 Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
 Have thy foes been proud and scornful
 By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
 Cease thy mourning;
 Zion still is well beloved.
- 3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
 He Himself appears thy Friend;
 All thy foes shall flee before thee;
 Here their boasts and triumphs end:
 Great deliv'rance
 Zion's King vouchsafes to send.
- 4 Enemies no more shall trouble:
 All thy wrongs shall be redress'd;
 For thy shame thou shalt have double
 In thy Maker's favor blest:
 All thy conflicts
 End in everlasting rest!

CONFIRMATION, AND ADMISSION '
 SACRAMENTAL COMMUNION.

209 (590).

I

LORD, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
 Purchased and saved by blood divin
 With full consent Thine I would be,
 And own Thy sov'reign right in me.

- 2 Here, Lord, my life, my soul, my all,
 I yield to Thee beyond recall;
 Accept Thine own, so long withheld,
 Accept what I so freely yield!
- 3 Grant one poor sinner more a place
 Among the children of Thy grace;

wretched sinner, lost to God,
 at ransom'd by Immanuel's blood.
 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
 e Thine through all eternity;
 he vow is past beyond repeal;
 ow will I set the solemn seal.
 o Thou assist a feeble worm;
 he great engagement to perform;
 hy grace assistance can extend,
 and on that grace I will depend.

(917).

L. M.

NOW I resolve, with all my heart,
 With all my power to serve the Lord;
 Nor from His ways will I depart,
 Whose service is a rich reward.
 Oh, be this service all my joy!
 Around let my example shine,
 Till others love the blest employ,
 And join in labors so divine.
 Be this the purpose of my soul,
 My solemn, my determined choice,
 To yield to His supreme control,
 And in His kind commands rejoice.
 Oh, may I never faint nor tire,
 Nor, wand'ring, leave His sacred ways;
 Great God! accept my soul's desire,
 And give me strength to live Thy praise.

(922).

L. M.

OH, happy day that fix'd my choice
 On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
 And tell its raptures all abroad.

- 2 Oh, happy bond that seals my vows
 To Him who merits all my love!
 I'll praise Him in His sacred house,
 And gladly to His altar move.
- 3 Now with His saints I choose my part;
 With them I come a welcome guest;
 Here rest, my once divided heart;
 In Him, thy blissful portion, rest.
- 4 'Tis done, the great transaction's done:
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
 He drew me, and I follow'd on,
 Charm'd to confess the voice divine.
- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow
 That vow renew'd shall daily hear,
 Till, call'd at last from all below,
 I bless in death a bond so dear.

212 (919).

- PEOPLE of the living God,
 I have sought the world around,
 Paths of sin and sorrow trod,
 Peace and comfort nowhere found.
- 2 Now to you my spirit turns,
 Turns a fugitive unblest;
 Brethren, where your altar burns,
 Oh, receive me into rest!
- 3 Lonely I no longer roam,
 Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
 Where you dwell shall be my home,
 Where you die shall be my grave.
- 4 Mine the God whom you adore;
 Your Redeemer shall be mine;
 Earth can fill my soul no more,
 Ev'ry idol I resign.

IONS, AND SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

529).

I. M.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
Kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Moons shall wax and wane no more.

He and realms of ev'ry tongue
All on His love with grateful song;
With united hearts proclaim
His grace and truth by Jesus came.

Sings abound where'er He reigns:
Pris'ner leaps to loose his chains,
Weary find eternal rest,
All the sons of want are blest.

Where He displays His healing power,
Sting of death is known no more:
Him the sons of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

7s

WAKE the song of jubilee!
Let it echo o'er the sea:
When shall come the promised hour;
When Jesus reigns with sov'reign power.

Ye nations, join and sing,
Christ, of lords and kings, is King!
Let it sound from shore to shore,
"Jesus reigns for evermore!"

- 3 Now the desert lands rejoice,
And the islands join their voice —
Joy! the whole creation sings,
“Jesus is the King of kings!”

215 (530).

HARK! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders *roar*,
Or the fulness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore:
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God Omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main!

- 2 Hallelujah! hark! the sound,
From the depth unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banner furl'd,
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—'tis done
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have pass'd away:
Then the end—beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ is God,
God in Christ is all in all.

216 (536).

C.

LORD, send Thy word, and let it fly,
Arm'd with Thy Spirit's power;
Ten thousand shall confess its sway,
And bless the saving hour.

influence of Thy grace,
 on wastes shall rise,
 re and with fruits array'd,
 ng paradise.

ss shall strike its root
 egen'rate heart;
 growth divine arise,
 renly fruits impart.

her olives crown'd, shall stretch
 gs from shore to shore;
 shall rouse the rage of war,
 l'rous cannon roar.

ose days we wait—those days
 hy word foretold;
 sun and stars, and bring
 nised age of gold!

7s.

MAN! tell us of the night,
 its signs of promise are.
 er yon mountain's height
 glory-beaming star!
 ! does its beauteous ray
 joy or hope foretell?
 es; it brings the day,
 day of Israel.

I tell us of the night:
 et that star ascends.
 lessedness and light,
 d truth its course portends.
 I will its beams alone
 spot that gave them birth?
 ges are its own;
 ursts o'er all the earth!

218, 219

THE CHURCH:

- 3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

218 (881).

- O** LORD our God! arise;
The cause of truth maintain;
And wide all o'er the peopled world
Extend her blesséd reign.
- 2 Thou Prince of life! arise,
Nor let Thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests of Thy grace
And bless the earth with peace.
- 3 O Holy Spirit! rise,
Expand Thy heavenly wing,
And o'er a dark and ruin'd world
Let light and order spring.
- 4 Oh, all ye nations! rise,
To God the Saviour sing;
From shore to shore, from earth to heaven
Let echoing anthems ring.

219 (527).

- P**ITY the nations, O our God!
Constrain the earth to come;
Send Thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

to see Thy churches full,
 l Thy faithful race
 i one voice and heart and soul,
 y redeeming grace.

7s.

IN, Lord, the glorious time,
 n, beneath Messiah's sway,
 ion, ev'ry clime,
 ie gospel call obey.

kings His power shall own,
 i tribes His name adore;
 l his host, o'erthrown,
 in chains, shall hurt no more.

l war and tumult cease,
 e banish'd grief and pain;
 ness and joy and peace
 rb'd shall ever reign.

then, our gracious Lord,
 raise His glorious Name;
 ighty acts record,
 wondrous love proclaim.

7s & 6s

Greenland's icy mountains,
 India's coral strand,
 ric's sunny fountains
 wn their golden sand —
 y an ancient river,
 any a palmy plain,
 us to deliver
 and from error's chain.

- 2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Though ev'ry prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile;
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown;
 The heathen, in his blindness,
 Bows down to wood and stone!
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high—
 Shall we, to men benighted,
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation, oh, salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learn'd Messiah's name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransom'd nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign!

222.

S

LORD of the harvest! hear
 Thy needy servants' cry:
 Answer our faith's effectual praye
 And all our wants supply.
 On Thee we humbly wait;
 Our wants are in Thy view;
 The harvest truly, Lord! is great
 The laborers are few.

Convert and send forth more
 Into Thy Church abroad;
 And let them speak Thy word of power,
 As workers with their God.
 Give the pure gospel-word,
 The word of general grace;
 And let them preach, the common Lord,
 The Saviour of our race.
 Oh, let them spread Thy name;
 Their mission fully prove;
 By universal grace proclaim,
 Thy all-redeeming love.
 On all mankind, forgiven,
 Empower them still to call,
 And tell each creature under heaven,
 That Thou hast died for ail.

(888).

7s & 6s

) H, that the Lord's salvation
 Were out of Zion come,
 To heal His ancient nation,
 To lead His outcasts home!
 How long the holy city
 Shall heathen feet profane?
 Return, O Lord, in pity;
 Rebuild her walls again.
 Let fall Thy rod of terror,
 Thy saving grace impart;
 Roll back the veil of error,
 Release the fetter'd heart.
 Let Israel, home returning,
 Her lost Messiah see;
 Give oil of joy for mourning,
 And bind Thy Church to Thee.

FINAL TRIUMPH.

224.

L. M.

TRIUMPHANT Zion! lift thy head
From dust and darkness and the dead;
Though humbled long, awake at length,
And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

- 2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy various charms be known:
Then, deck'd in robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.
- 3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread;
No more shall hell's insulting host
Their vict'ry and thy sorrows boast.
- 4 God, from on high, thy groans will hear;
His hand thy ruins shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

225 (535).

L. M.

BEHOLD th' expected time draw near,
The shades disperse, the dawn appear;
The barren wilderness assume
The beauteous tints of Eden's bloom.

- 2 Events with prophecies conspire
To raise our faith, our zeal to fire:
The rip'ning fields, already white,
Present a harvest to our sight.
- 3 Come, let us with a grateful heart
In this blest labor share a part,
Our prayers and off'rings gladly bring
To aid the triumphs of our King.

ur hearts exult in songs of praise
 hat we have seen these latter days,
 'hen our Redeemer shall be known
 'here Satan long has held his throne.

11s

ZION, afflicted with wave upon wave,
 Whom no man can comfort, whom no man
 can save;
 h darkness surrounded, by terrors dismay'd,
 oiling and rowing, thy strength is decay'd.
 d roaring, the billows now nigh overwhelm,
 skilful 's the Pilot who sits at the helm;
 wisdom conducts thee, His power defends;
 safety and quiet thy warfare He ends.
 fearful! O faithless!" in mercy He cries;
 y promise, my truth, are they light in thine
 eyes?
 I, still I am with thee, my promise shall stand;
 ough tempest and tossing I'll bring thee to
 land."

(892).

C. M.

BEHOLD, the mountain of the Lord
 In latter days shall rise
 above the mountains and the hills,
 And draw the wond'ring eyes.
 o this, the joyful nations round,
 All tribes and tongues, shall flow:
 Up to the hill of God," they say,
 "And to His house, we'll go."
 he beam that shines on Zion's hill
 Shall lighten ev'ry land:
 he King who reigns in Zion's towers
 Shall all *the world* command.

4 No strife shall vex Messiah's reign,
Or mar the peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their
To pruning-hooks their spears.

5 Come, then, oh, come from ev'ry land
To worship at His shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauty shine.

228 (884).

11:

DAUGHTER of Zion, awake from
 ness;
Awake! for thy foes shall oppress
 more;
Bright o'er the hills dawns the day-star
 ness,
Rise! for the night of thy sorrow

2 Strong were thy foes; but the arm that
 them,
And scatter'd their legions, was might
They fled like the chaff from the scot
 pursued them,
Vain were their steeds, and their arch

CHURCH FESTIVALS.

CHRISTMAS.

129.

8s & 7s.

HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

- 2 Hear them tell the wondrous story,
Hear them chant, in hymns of joy,
“Glory in the highest—glory!
Glory be to God most high!
- 3 “Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeem’d, and sins forgiven!
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 “Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
Oh, receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
- 5 “Haste, ye mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name, and taste His joy:
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
‘Glory be to God most high!’”

130.

7s.

HARK! the herald angels sing,
“Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled.”

- 2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise;
Join the triumphs of the skies;
With th’ angelic hosts proclaim,
“Christ is born in Bethlehem.”

- 3 Mild He lays His glory by;
 Born that man no more may die;
 Born to raise the sons of earth;
 Born to give them second birth.
- 4 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
- 5 Let us then with angels sing,
 "Glory to the new-born King!—
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
 God and sinners reconciled!"

231.

H. M

- H**ARK! hark! the notes of joy
 Roll o'er the heavenly plains,
 And scraps find employ
 For their sublimest strains:
 Some new delight in heaven is known;
 Loud sound the harps around the throne.
- 2 Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh;
 The joyful hosts descend;
 The Lord forsakes the sky;
 To earth His footsteps bend;
 He comes to bless our fallen race;
 He comes with messages of grace.
- 3 Bear, bear the tidings round;
 Let ev'ry mortal know
 What love in God is found,
 What pity He can show:
 Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll,
 Convey the news from pole to pole.
- 4 Strike, strike the harps again,
 To great Immanuel's name;

Arise, ye sons of men,
And all His grace proclaim:
Angels and men, wake ev'ry string;
'Tis God the Saviour's praise we sing.

232.

C. M.

CALM on the list'ning ear of night
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.

2 Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there,
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

3 The joyous hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The day-spring from on high.

4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

5 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Aloud with anthems ring;
"Peace to the earth, good will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!"

233.

11s.

COME hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing:
Come see in the manger the angels' dread
King!

To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;
Oh, come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

Oh, come ye, come hither, to worship

- 3 Hark! hark to the angels, all singing
"To God in the highest all glory be
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful acc
Oh, come ye, come hither, to worship
- 4 To Thee then, O Jesus, this day of Th
Be glory and honor through heaven
True Godhead incarnate, omnipotent
Oh, come, let us hasten to worship th

234 (778).

ANGELS! from the realms of
Wing your flight o'er all the
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship —
Worship Christ, the new-born Ki

- 2 Shepherds! in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by n
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the heavenly lig
Come and worship —
Worship Christ, the new-born Ki

- 3 Sages! leave your contemplations
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship —
Worship Christ, the new-born K

! before the altar bending,
 tching long in hope and fear,
 nly the Lord, descending,
 His temple shall appear:
 ome and worship —
 ip Christ, the new-born King.

GOOD FRIDAY.

4).

C. M.

LD the Saviour of mankind
 l'd to the shameful tree!
 st the love that Him inclined
 eed and die for thee!
 ow He groans! while nature shakes,
 earth's strong pillars bend!
 ple's veil in sunder breaks,
 olid marbles rend.
 ne! the precious ransom's paid:
 eive my soul!" He cries:
 ere He bows His sacred head!
 ows His head and dies!
 n He'll break death's envious chain,
 in full glory shine;
 b of God! was ever pain,
 ever love like Thine!

L. M.

d Calvary a cry was heard,
 bitter and heart-rending cry;
 iour! ev'ry mournful word
 eaks Thy soul's deep agony.
 urge, the thorns, the deep disgrace —
 e *Thou couldst bear, nor once repine;*
 n *Jehovah* veil'd His face,
 eable pangs were Thine.

- 3 Let the dumb world its
 Let pealing anthems ring
 Awake, my sluggish soul
 He died, that we might
- 4 Lord! on Thy cross I fix
 If e'er I lose its strong
 Oh, let that dying, pierce
 Melt and reclaim my

237 (792).

- SAVIOUR, when in death
 Slow we bow th' adoration
 When, repentant, to the
 Scarce we lift our streamers
 Oh! by all Thy pain and
 Suffer'd once for man bending
 Bending from Thy throne
 Hear Thy people while
- 2 By Thy birth and early
 By Thy human griefs and
 By Thy fasting and distress
 In the lonely wilderness
 By Thy victory in the hour
 Of the subtle tempter's
 Jesus, look with pitying
 Hear Thy people while
- 3 By Thine hour of darkness
 By Thine agony of prayer
 By the purple robe of scorn
 By Thy wounds — Thy pain
 By Thy cross — Thy perfect
 By Thy perfect sacrifice
 Jesus, look with pitying
 Hear Thy people while

- 1 By Thy deep expiring groan,
 By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
 By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
 By Thy power from death to save;
 Mighty God, ascended Lord,
 To Thy throne in heaven restored,
 Saviour, Prince, exalted high,
 Hear Thy people while they cry.

238.

C. M.

- THERE is a dear and hallow'd spot
 Oft present to my eye;
 By saints it ne'er can be forgot;
 That place is Calvary.
- 2 Oh, what a scene was there display'd
 Of love and agony,
 When our Redeemer bow'd His head,
 And died on Calvary!
- 3 When fainting under guilt's dread load,
 Unto the cross I'll fly;
 And trust the merit of that blood
 Which flow'd at Calvary.
- 4 Whene'er I feel temptation's power,
 On Jesus I'll rely;
 And, in the sharp, conflicting hour,
 Repair to Calvary.
- 5 When seated at the feast of love,
 Then will I fix mine eye
 On Him who intercedes above,
 Who bled on Calvary.
- 6 When the dark scene of death, the last
 Momentous hour draws nigh,
 Then, with my dying eyes, I'll cast
 A look on Calvary.

EASTER.

239 (147).

71

“CHRIST, the Lord, has risen to-day,”
 Sons of men and angels say,
 Raise your joys and triumphs high;
 Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

- 2 Love's redeeming work is done;
 Fought the fight, the battle won:
 Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
 Lo! He sets in blood no more.
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
 Christ has burst the gates of hell.
 Death in vain forbids His rise;
 Christ has open'd Paradise.
- 4 Lives again our glorious King:
 Where, O death, is now thy sting?
 Dying once, He all doth save:
 Where thy victory, O grave?

240.

H. M.

- ALL hail the glorious morn
 That saw our Saviour rise,
 With vict'ry bright adorn'd,
 And triumph in His eyes!
 Ye saints, extol your risen Lord,
 And sing His praise with sweet accord.
- 2 Behold the Lamb of God,
 The atoning Sacrifice,
 Sustains the dreadful load
 Of man's iniquities;
 Death, sin, and hell, our cruel foes,
 All vanquish'd fell when Jesus rose.

Conqueror ascends
 Triumph to the skies:
 Hosts attend,
 On His victories;
 They proclaim His glorious name;
 Then resounds Immanuel's fame.

On the throne above
 Every saint draw near;
 He tells incarnate love;
 His triumphs there;
 His smile, even on that throne
 Where once did wrath and justice frown.

C. L. M

Peace and beautiful the morn
 That gilds the sacred tomb,
 Since the Crucified was borne,
 And hid in midnight gloom.
 No more the Saviour slain,
 He is risen, He lives again.

O living saints, dry ev'ry tear
 For departed Lord:
 "The place, He is not here,"
 For all is unbarr'd;
 The doors of death were closed in vain,
 He is risen, He lives again.

Behold now the rising day!
 Jesus still appears,
 Ready to chase away
 All unbelieving fears:
 No more your comforts slain,
 He is risen, He lives again.

4 And when the shades of evening
 When life's last hour draws nigh
 If Jesus shine upon the soul,
 How blissful then to die:
 Since he has risen who once was
 Ye die in Christ to live again.

242 (149).

YES, the Redeemer rose,
 The Saviour left the dead
 And o'er our hellish foes
 High raised His conqu'ring host
 In wild dismay,
 The guards around
 Fall to the ground
 And sink away.

2 Lo! the angelic bands
 In full assembly meet,
 To wait His high commands,
 And worship at His feet.
 Joyful they come,
 And wing their way
 From realms of day
 To Jesus' tomb.

3 Then back to heaven they fly,
 The joyful news to bear.
 Hark! as they soar on high,
 What music fills the air!
 Their anthems say:
 "Jesus, who bled,
 Hath left the dead;
 He rose to-day."

4 Ye mortals, catch the sound,
 Redeem'd by Him from hell

And send the echo round
 The globe on which you dwell
 With Christ we rise,
 With Christ we reign,
 And empires gain
 Beyond the skies.

ASCENSION DAY.

7a.

IAIL the day that sees Him rise
 To His throne above the skies!
 Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,
 Enters now the highest heaven.
 Here for Him high triumph waits;
 Lift your heads, eternal gates!
 He hath conquer'd death and sin;
 Make the King of Glory in!
 O! the heaven its Lord receives,
 Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
 Though returning to His throne,
 Still He calls mankind His own.
 See! He lifts His hands above;
 See! He shows the prints of love;
 Mark! His gracious lips bestow
 Blessings on His Church below
 Still for us He intercedes,
 His prevailing death He pleads,
 Near Himself prepares our place,
 He the first-fruits of our race.
 Lord, though parted from our sight
 Far above the starry height,
 Grant our hearts may thither rise,
 Seeking Thee above the skies.

M

177

244 (152).

JESUS, our triumphant Head,
Risen victorious from the dead
To the realms of glory's gone,
To ascend His rightful throne.

2 Cherubs on the Conq'rour gaze,
Seraphs glow with brighter blaze;
Each bright order of the sky
Hails Him as He passes by.

3 Sinners ! join the heavenly power
For redemption all is ours.
Humble penitents shall prove
Blood-bought pardon, dying love.

4 Hail, thou dear, thou worthy Lord
Holy Lamb ! incarnate Word !
Hail, Thou suff'ring Son of God !
Take the trophies of Thy blood.

245 (155).

OUR Lord has risen from the dead
Our Jesus has gone up on high
The powers of hell are captive led
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky

2 There His triumphal chariot waits
And angels chant the solemn psalm
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly
Ye everlasting doors, give way !

3 Loose all your bars of massy light
And wide unfold the radiant sky
He claims those mansions as His
Receive the King of Glory in.

Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord that all His foes e'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conq'ror's name.

PENTECOST.

1 (793). C. M.

SPIRIT of truth, on this Thy day,
To Thee for help we cry,
To guide us through the weary way
Of dark mortality.

We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame,
Or tongues of various tone;
But long Thy praises to proclaim,
With fervor in our own.

We mourn not that prophetic skill
Is found on earth no more:
Enough for us to trace Thy will
In Scripture's sacred lore.

When tongues shall cease, and power decay,
And knowledge empty prove,
Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay
With faith, and hope, and love.

17. L. M.

SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
Oh, shed Thine influence from above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

In ev'ry clime, by ev'ry tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung;

Let all the list'ning earth be
The wonders by our Saviour

3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly !
Still o'er Thy holy Church p
Still let mankind Thy blessing
Spirit of mercy, truth, and lov

4 O Holy Father, Holy Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in O
Thy grace devoutly we implo
Thy name be praised for ever

248.

LORD God, the Holy Ghos
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power.

2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our
The Spirit of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse ev'ry
One soul, one feeling breat

4 The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tong
To pray, and praise, and lo

MEANS OF GRACE.

THE WORD.

C. M.

ER of mercies, in Thy word
 t endless glory shines!
 be Thy name adored
 ese celestial lines.
 y the wretched sons of want
 stless riches find;
 bove what earth can grant,
 sting as the mind.
 : Redeemer's welcome voice
 s heavenly peace around;
 and everlasting joys
 the blissful sound.
 these heavenly pages be
 er dear delight;
 new beauties may I see,
 till increasing light!
 nstructor, gracious Lord!
 ou forever near;
 e to love Thy sacred word,
 iew my Saviour there.

L. M. 6 l.

E the volume of Thy Word:
 light and joy those leaves afford
 ls benighted and distress!
 epts guide my doubtful way;
 forbids my feet to stray;
 romise leads my heart to rest.

- 2 Thy threat'nings wake my slumb'ring
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 'tis Thy blesséd gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clear
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
And gives a free, but large reward.
- 3 Who knows the errors of His thought
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain
Accept my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read Thy Book of grace
And book of nature not in vain.

251 (10).

C

- A** GLORY gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to ev'ry age,
It gives — but borrows none.
- 2 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise,
They rise, but never set.
- 3 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display,
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.
- 4 My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

1 (9).

C. M.

HOW shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night
A lamp to lead our way.

Thy precepts make me truly wise:
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate mine own vain thoughts that rise,
But love Thy law, my God.

Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is ev'ry page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

3.

C. M.

HOW precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

254 (8).

L. M.

WHEN Israel through the desert pass'
A fiery pillar went before,
To guide them through the dreary waste,
And lessen the fatigues they bore.

- 2 Such is Thy glorious word, O God!
'Tis for our light and guidance given;
It sheds a lustre all abroad,
And points the path to bliss and heaven.
- 3 It fills the soul with sweet delight,
And quickens its inactive powers;
It sets our wand'ring footsteps right;
Displays Thy love, and kindles ours.
- 4 Ye favor'd lands, that have this word,
Ye saints, who feel its saving power,
Unite your tongues to praise the Lord,
And His distinguish'd grace adore.

255.

C. M.

THOU lovely Source of true delight,
Whom I unseen adore!
Unvail Thy beauties to my sight,
That I may love Thee more.

- 2 Thy glory o'er creation shines;
But in Thy sacred word,
I read in fairer, brighter lines,
My bleeding, dying Lord.
- 3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop,
And sins and sorrows rise,
Thy love, with cheerful beams of hope
My fainting heart supplies.

as! my Lord, my Life, my Light,
 h, come with blissful ray;
 k radiant through the shades of night,
 nd chase my fears away.

n shall my soul with rapture trace
 ie wonders of Thy love;
 the full glories of Thy face
 re only known above.

BAPTISM.

11).

C. M.

Th plenteous grace descend on those
 Who, hoping in His word,
 day have publicly declared
 at Jesus is their Lord.

a cheerful feet may they go on,
 nd run the Christian race;
 in the troubles of the way
 nd all-sufficient grace.

when the awful message comes
 o call their souls away,
 they be found prepared to live
 . realms of endless day.

12).

7s.

ARDON'D through redeeming grace,
 In Thy blesséd Son reveal'd;
 shipping before Thy face,
 ord, to Thee ourselves we yield.

u the sacrifice receive,
 umbly offer'd through Thy Son;
 ken us in Him to live;
 d, in us Thy will be done.

258, 259 THE MEANS OF GRACE:

3 By the hallow'd outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly Thine;
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.

4 Call'd to bear the Christian name,
May our vows and life accord,
And our ev'ry deed proclaim
"Holiness unto the Lord."

258.

83 &

SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share;

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.

3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dang'rous way

4 Then within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

259 (878).

L

COME, Holy Ghost! come from on high
Baptizer of our spirits Thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

Exert Thy gracious power divine,
 And sprinkle Thou th' atoning blood;
 May Father, Son, and Spirit join
 To seal this child a child of God.

O.

L. M.

CONFIDING in Thy truth alone,
 Here, on the steps of Jesus' throne,
 We lay the treasure Thou hast given,
 To be received and rear'd for heaven.

Lent to us for a season, we
 Lend him forever, Lord, to Thee,
 Assured that if to Thee he live,
 We gain in what we seem to give.

Large and abundant blessings shed,
 Warm as these prayers, upon his head;
 And on his soul the dews of grace,
 Fresh as these drops upon his face.

Make him and keep him Thine own child,
 Meek follower of the Undefined;
 Possessor here of grace and love,
 Inheritor of heaven above.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

11 (513).

C. M.

ACCORDING to Thy gracious word
 In meek humility,
 This will I do, my dying Lord,
 I will remember Thee.

Thy body, broken for my sake,
 My bread from heaven shall be;
 Thy testamental cup I take,
 And thus remember Thee.

- 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
 Or there Thy conflict see,
 Thine agony and bloody sweat,
 And not remember Thee?
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
 And rest on Calvary,
 O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice!
 I must remember Thee:—
- 5 Remember Thee and all Thy pains,
 And all Thy love to me;
 Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
 Will I remember Thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
 And mind and mem'ry flee,
 When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
 Jesus, remember me.

262 (514).

L. M.

- 'T WAS on that dreadful, doleful night,
 When the whole power of darkness rose
 Against the Son of God's delight,
 And friends betray'd Him to His foes;
- 2 Before the mournful scene began,
 He took the bread, and bless'd, and brake
 What love through all His actions ran!
 What wondrous words of grace He spake
- 3 "This is my body, broke for sin;
 Receive and eat the living food:"
 Then took the cup and bless'd the wine:
 "'T is the new cov'nant in my blood."

He cried, "till time shall end,
 of your dying Friend;
 table, and record
 of your departed Lord."

L. M.

nk, in mem'ry of your Friend,"
 was our Master's last request;
 : pangs of death endured,
 night live forever blest.

ecord Thy matchless grace,
 rest, tend'rest, best of friends!
 ove the noblest praise
 ternity transcends.

e more than earth can give,
 ncess through these veils to see:
 ood celestial yields;
 y they who sit with Thee.

t vast, transporting joys
 our breasts, our tongues inspire,
 l with yon celestial train,
 ful souls Thy love admire.

C. M.

at Thy table, Lord, we meet
 eed on food divine:
 is the bread we eat,
 ecious blood the wine.

repares this rich repast,
 'comes down and dies;
invites us thus to feast
o sacrifice.

265, 266 THE MEANS OF GRACE:

- 3 Sure, there was never love so free,
 Dear Saviour, so divine!
 Well Thou may'st claim that heart
 Which owes so much to Thine.
- 4 Yes, Thou shalt surely have my heart
 My soul, my strength, my all;
 With life itself I'll freely part,
 My Jesus, at Thy call.

265.

7s

JESUS, Master of the Feast,
 The feast itself Thou art:
 Now receive Thy ev'ry guest,
 And comfort every heart.
 Give us living Bread to eat,
 Manna that from heaven comes down,
 See us waiting at Thy feet,
 And make Thy favor known.

- 2 In this earthly wilderness
 Thou hast a table spread,
 Richly fill'd with ev'ry grace
 Our fainting souls can need:
 Still sustain us by Thy love,
 Still Thy servants' strength repair
 Till we reach Thy courts above,
 And feast forever there.

266.

8

LORD, when before Thy throne we
 Thy goodness to adore,
 From heaven, th' eternal mercy-seat
 On us Thy blessing pour,
 And make our inmost souls to be
 An habitation meet for Thee.

dy for our ransom given,
 blood in mercy shed —
 his immortal food from heaven,
 l, let our souls be fed;
 s we at Thy board appear
 us Thy quick'ning grace to share.
 ou, O Holy Spirit, nigh!
 pt the humble prayer,
 ntrite soul's repentant sigh,
 sinner's heartfelt tear;
 et our adoration rise
 grant incense to the skies.

L. M.

;, Thou Joy of loving hearts!
 i Fount of Life, Thou Light of men!
 e best bliss that earth imparts
 rn unfill'd to Thee again.
 h unchanged hath ever stood;
 savest those that on Thee call;
 that seek Thee Thou art good,
 m that find Thee, All in All!
 e Thee, O Thou living Bread,
 ong to feast upon Thee still;
 k of Thee, the Fountain Head,
 hirst our souls from Thee to fill.
 less spirits yearn for Thee,
 'er our changeful lot is cast;
 en Thy gracious smile we see,
 when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 , ever with us stay!
 all our moments calm and bright;
 e dark night of sin away,
 o'er the world Thy holy light!

268.

O BREAD to pilgrims given
 Richer than angels eat,
 O Manna sent from heaven,
 For heaven-born natures me
 Give us, for Thee long pining,
 To eat till richly fill'd;
 Till, earth's delights resigning,
 Our ev'ry wish is still'd!

2 O Fountain! life-bestowing,
 From out the Saviour's hear
 A fountain purely flowing,
 A Fount of Love Thou art!
 Oh, let us, freely tasting,
 Our burning thirst assuage!
 Thy sweetness, never wasting,
 Avails from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
 We Thee unseen adore;
 Thy faithful word believing,
 We take, and doubt no mor
 Give us, Thou true and loving
 On earth to live in Thee;
 Then, death the veil removing
 Thy glorious face to see!

269.

8

NOW, in parting, Father, ble
 Saviour, still Thy peace be
 Gracious Comforter, be with u
 As we from Thy table go!
 Bless us, bless us,
 Father, Son, and Spirit, now

us here, while still as strangers,
 Onward to our home we move;
 us with eternal blessings,
 In our Father's house above.
 Ever, ever
 Dwelling in the light of love.

ORDER OF SALVATION.

GOSPEL CALL.

94).

C. M.

HE Saviour calls; let ev'ry ear
 Attend the heavenly sound.
 Doubting souls, dismiss your fear;
 Hope smiles reviving round.

r ev'ry thirsty, longing heart,
 Here streams of bounty flow;
 d life, and health, and bliss impart
 To banish mortal woe.

ere springs of sacred pleasure rise
 To ease your ev'ry pain:
 mortal fountain! full supplies!
 Nor shall you thirst in vain.

: sinners! come, 'tis mercy's voice;
 The gracious call obey;
 ercy invites to heavenly joys—
 And can you yet delay?

ar Saviour, draw reluctant hearts!
 To Thee let sinners fly,
 id take the bliss Thy love imparts
 And drink and never die!

271, 272 ORDER OF SALVATION:

271 (188).

LET ev'ry ear attend,
And ev'ry heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.

2 Ho! all ye starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind:

3 Here wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

4 Ho! ye that pant for streams,
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging
With springs that never dry.

5 Rivers of mercy here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine.

6 The gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day:
Lord, we are come to seek supplies
And drive our wants away.

272 (191).

O H, what amazing words of grace
Are in the gospel found!
Suited to ev'ry sinner's case
Who hears the joyful sound.

sinful, thirsty, fainting souls
 freely welcome here;
 tion like a river rolls
 indant, free, and clear.

, then, with all your wants and wounds,
 ir ev'ry burden bring;
 love, unchanging love abounds,
 leep, celestial spring.

ver will (O gracious word!)
 ll of this stream partake;
 , thirsty souls, and bless the Lord,
 d drink for Jesus' sake.

ons of sinners vile as you
 ve here found life and peace;
 , then, and prove its virtues too,
 d drink, adore, and bless.

8).

8s & 7s.

ME to Calvary's holy mountain,
 inners, ruin'd by the fall;
 a pure and healing fountain
 ws to you, to me, to all;
 full, perpetual tide,
 'd when our Saviour died.

in poverty and meanness,
 ne defiled, without, within;
 infection and uncleanness,
 om the leprosy of sin,
 your robes and make them white;
 all walk with God in light.

*in sorrow and contrition,
 nded, impotent, and blind;*

Here the guilty free remission,
 Here the troubled peace may find:
 Health this fountain will restore;
 He that drinks shall thirst no more.

- 4 He that drinks shall live forever;
 'Tis a soul-renewing flood:
 God is faithful; God will never
 Break His covenant in blood,
 Sign'd when our Redeemer died,
 Seal'd when He was glorified.

274 (183).

8s, 7s

& 4

COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
 Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
 Jesus ready stands to save you,
 Full of pity join'd with power:
 He is able,
 He is willing: doubt no more.

- 2 Come, ye thirsty, come and welcome,
 God's free bounty glorify:
 True belief, and true repentance,
 Ev'ry grace that brings us nigh—
 Without money,
 Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.
- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
 Nor of fitness fondly dream;
 All the fitness He requireth,
 Is to feel your need of Him;
 This He gives you;
 'Tis His Spirit's rising beam.

- 4 View Him prostrate in the garden:
 On the ground your Maker lies:

e bloody tree behold Him;
 r Him cry, before He dies,

"It is finish'd!"

er, will not this suffice?

h' incarnate God, ascended,
 ds the merit of His blood:
 re to Him, venture wholly,
 no other trust intrude;

None but Jesus
 do helpless sinners good.

S. M.

Spirit, in our hearts,
 whispering, "Sinners, come!"
 le, the Church of Christ, proclaims
 his children, "Come!"

that heareth say
 about him, "Come!"
 that thirsts for righteousness,
 rist the Fountain come.

osoever will,
 t him freely come,
 ely drink the stream of life:
 Jesus bids him come.

us, who invites,
 res, "I quickly come:"
 en so! we wait Thine hour!
 st Redeemer, come!

7a.

, ye weary sinners, come,
 who feel your heavy load:
 's the wand'ers home;
 to your pard'ning God.

- 2 Jesus, full of truth and love,
We Thy gracious call obey;
Faithful let Thy mercies prove
Take our load of guilt away.
- 3 Weary of this war within,
Weary of this endless strife,
Weary of ourselves and sin,
Weary of a wretched life;
- 4 Burden'd with a world of grie
Burden'd with our sinful los
Burden'd with this unbelief,
Burden'd with the wrath of
- 5 Lo! we come to Thee for ease
True and gracious as Thou
Now our weary souls release,
Write forgiveness on our he

277 (244).

WHY will ye lavish out your
Amidst a thousand trifling
While, in the various range of t
The one thing needful is forgot'

- 2 Why will ye chase the fleeting
And furnish an immortal mind,
While angels with regret look d
To see you spurn a heavenly cr
- 3 Th' eternal God calls from abov
And Jesus pleads His dying lov
Awaken'd conscience gives you
And shall they join their pleas
- 4 Not so your dying eyes shall
Those objects which ye now

ot so shall heaven and hell appear
hen the decisive hour is near.

lmighty God! Thine aid impart,
o fix conviction on the heart;
hy power can clear the darkest eyes,
nd make the haughtiest scorner wise.

(196).

8s, 7s & 4s.

YEE, from Zion's sacred mountain
Streams of living water flow:
od has open'd there a fountain;
This supplies the plains below:
They are blessed
Who its sovereign virtues know.

hrough ten thousand channels flowing,
Streams of mercy find their way;
ife, and health, and joy bestowing,
Making all around look gay:
Oh, ye nations,
Hail the long-expected day!

laden'd by the flowing treasure,
All enriching as it goes,
o, the desert smiles with pleasure,
Buds and blossoms as the rose;
Ev'ry object
ings for joy where'er it flows.

rees of life, the banks adorning,
Yield their fruit to all around;
hose who eat are saved from mourning,
Pleasure comes and hopes abound:
Fair their portion!
ndless life with glory crown'd.

279, 280 ORDER OF SALVATION:

279 (221).

78

COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home;
Weary pilgrim, hither come.

2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roam'd the barren waste:
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3 Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
Guilt, in strong remorse, who mourn,
Here repose your heavy care:
Conscience wounded who can bear?

4 Sinner, come, for here is found
Balm that flows for ev'ry wound;
Peace that ever shall endure;
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

280 (359).

L. H

I HEAR a voice that comes from far,
From Calvary it sounds abroad;
It soothes my soul, and calms my fear;
It speaks of pardon bought with blood.

2 And is it true that many fly
The sound that bids my soul rejoice,
And rather choose in sin to die,
Than turn an ear to mercy's voice?

3 Alas for those! the day is near
When mercy will be heard no more;
Then will they ask, in vain, to hear
The voice they would not hear before

With such, I own, I once appear'd,
 But now I know how great their loss;
 'or sweeter sounds were never heard
 Than mercy utters from the cross.

(812).

12s.

HE voice of free grace cries, "Escape to the
 mountain!"

Adam's lost race Christ hath open'd a foun-
 tain;

sin and uncleanness, and ev'ry transgression,
 blood flows most freely in streams of salva-
 tion.

Chorus.

Hallelujah to the Lamb! He hath purchased
 our pardon,

'll praise Him again when we pass over Jordan.

souls that are wounded! oh, flee to the
 Saviour!

calls you in mercy — 't is infinite favor;
 our sins are increasing — escape to the moun-
 tain — [fountain.

blood can remove them, it flows from the
 Jesus! ride onward, triumphantly glorious,
 from sin, death, and hell, Thou art more than
 victorious;

name is the theme of the great congregation,
 the angels and saints raise the shout of sal-
 vation.

th joy shall we stand, when escaped to the
 shore; [more;

th harps in our hands, we'll praise Him the
 'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the
 river,

sing of salvation forever and ever!

282 (186).

- B**LOW ye the trumpet, blow
 The gladly solemn sound!
 Let all the nations know,
 To earth's remotest bound,
 The year of Jubilee is come:
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, ho
- 2 Exalt the Lamb of God,
 The sin-atonng Lamb;
 Redemption by His blood
 Through all the lands procla
 The year of Jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, ho
- 3 The gospel trumpet hear,
 The news of pard'ning grace
 Ye happy souls, draw near,
 Behold your Saviour's face:
 The year of Jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, ho
- 4 Jesus, our great High Priest,
 Has full atonement made;
 Ye weary spirits, rest;
 Ye mournful souls, be glad!
 The year of Jubilee is come;
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, ho

283 (204).

- B**EHOLD a stranger at the do
 He gently knocks, has knock
 Hath waited long, is waiting stil
 You treat no other friend so ill.
- 2 Oh, lovely attitude! He stands
 With melting heart and load

atchless kindness! and He shows
atchless kindness to His foes!

ill He prove a friend indeed?
ll; the very friend you need;
iend of sinners—yes, 't is He,
garments dyed on Calvary.

ouch'd with gratitude divine;
ut His enemy and thine,
oul-destroying monster sin,
t the heavenly Stranger in.

Him, ere His anger burn,
t departed ne'er return;
Him, or the hour's at hand
at His door rejected stand.

}). L. M.

URN, O wanderer, return,
ad seek an injured Father's face;
warm desires that in thee burn
e kindled by reclaiming grace.

, O wanderer, return,
seek a Father's melting heart;
tying eyes thy grief discern,
hand shall heal thy inward smart.

, O wanderer, return,
Saviour bids thy spirit live;
His bleeding feet, and learn
freely Jesus can forgive.

, O wanderer, return,
wipe away the falling tear:
and who says, "No longer mourn,"
mercy's voice invites thee near.

285 (218).

- H**ASTEN, O sinner, to be w
 And stay not for the mo
 The longer wisdom you despis
 The harder is she to be woi
- 2 Oh, hasten, mercy to implore,
 And stay not for the morro
 For fear thy season should be
 Before this evening's course
- 3 Hasten, O sinner, to return,
 And stay not for the morro
 For fear thy lamp should fail
 Before the needful work is c
- 4 Hasten, O sinner, to be blest,
 And stay not for the morro
 For fear the curse should the
 Before the morrow is begun

286 (216.)

- C**OME, humble sinner, in wi
 A thousand thoughts rev
 Come, with your guilt and fea
 And make this last resolve:
- 2 "I'll go to Jesus, though my
 Hath like a mountain rose;
 I know His courts, I'll enter
 Whatever may oppose.
- 3 "Prostrate I'll lie before His
 And there my guilt confess
 I'll tell Him I'm a wretch u
 Without His sov'reign grac

He will admit my plea,
 will hear my prayer;
 perish, I will pray,
 as only there.

I perish if I go,
 resolved to try;
 far away, I know
 I never die.

to die with mercy sought,
 the King have tried,
 to die (delightful thought!)
 I never died."

C. M.

Short and hasty is our life!
 vast our soul's affairs!
 As mortals vainly strive
 to out their years.

Run thoughtlessly along,
 a moment's stay;
 A story, or a song,
 our lives away.

On high invites us home,
 march heedless on,
 hast'ning to the tomb,
 onwards as we run.

Deserve the deepest hell,
 fight the joys above!
 Mans of vengeance should we feel,
 seek such cords of love!

- 5 Draw us, O Saviour, with Thy grace,
And lift our thoughts on high,
That we may end this mortal race,
And see salvation nigh.

288 (229).

SAY, sinner, hath a voice within
Oft whisper'd to thy secret soul,
Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,
And yield thy heart to God's contr

- 2 Sinner, it was a heavenly voice —
It was the Spirit's gracious call;
It bade thee make the better choice,
And haste to seek in Christ thine a

- 3 Spurn not the call to life and light;
Regard in time the warning kind;
That call thou may'st not always sligh
And yet the gate of mercy find.

- 4 God's Spirit will not always strive
With harden'd self-destroying man;
Ye, who persist His love to grieve,
May never hear his voice again.

289 (824).

SINNERS, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live.

- 2 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why —
He who did your souls retrieve,
He who died, that ye might live.

3 Will you let Him die in vain?
 Crucify your Lord again?
 Why, ye ransom'd sinners, why
 Will ye slight His grace, and die?

4 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
 God, the Spirit, asks you why—
 He who all your lives hath strove,
 Wooed you to embrace His love.

5 Will ye not His grace receive?
 Will ye still refuse to live?
 O ye dying sinners, why
 Will ye grieve your God, and die!

190 (825).

11s.

DELAY not, delay not, O sinner, draw near;
 The waters of life are now flowing for thee!
 No price is demanded, the Saviour is here,
 Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

2 Delay not, delay not; why longer abuse
 The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
 A fountain is open'd, how canst thou refuse
 To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning
 blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
 For mercy still lingers, and calls thee to-day;
 Her voice is not heard in the shades of the tomb;
 Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not; the Spirit of grace,
 Long grieved and resisted, may take His sad
 flight,
*And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
 To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.*

291, 292 ORDER OF SALVATION:

291 (813).

C.M.

RELIGION is the chief concern
Of mortals here below ;
May I its great importance learn,
Its sovereign virtue know !

- 2 More needful this, than glitt'ring wealth,
Or aught the world bestows ;
Nor reputation, food or health,
Can give us such repose.
- 3 Religion should our thoughts engage,
Amidst our youthful bloom ;
'T will fit us for declining age,
And for the awful tomb.
- 4 Oh, may my heart, by grace renew'd,
Be my Redeemer's throne ;
And be my stubborn will subdued,
His government to own.
- 5 Let deep repentance, faith, and love
Be join'd with godly fear ;
And all my conversation prove
My heart to be sincere.

292 (817).

L.M.

BROAD is the road that leads to death
And thousands walk together there ;
But wisdom shows a narrow path,
With here and there a traveller.

- 2 "Deny thyself, and take thy cross,"
Is the Redeemer's great command ;
Nature must count her gold but dross,
If she would gain this heavenly land.

The fearful soul that tires and faints,
 And walks the ways of God no more,
 Is but esteem'd almost a saint,
 And makes his own destruction sure.

Lord, let not all my hopes be vain;
 Create my heart entirely new;
 Which hypocrites could ne'er attain,
 And unbelievers never knew.

3 (583).

C. M.

O HOW divine, how sweet the joy
 When but one sinner turns,
 And with an humble, broken heart,
 His sins and errors mourns.

Pleased with the news, the saints below
 In songs their tongues employ;
 Beyond the skies the tidings go,
 And heaven is fill'd with joy.

Well pleased the Father sees and hears
 The conscious sinner's moan;
 Jesus receives him in His arms,
 And claims him for His own.

Nor angels can their joys contain,
 But kindle with new fire:
 "The sinner lost is found," they sing,
 And strike the sounding lyre.

4 (231).

S. M.

AND am I born to die?
 To lay this body down?
 And must my trembling spirit fly
 Into a world unknown?

- 2 Soon as from earth I go,
 What will become of me?
 Eternal happiness or woe
 Must then my portion be!
- 3 Waked by the trumpet's sound,
 I from my grave must rise,
 And see the Judge with glory
 And see the flaming skies.
- 4 How shall I leave my tomb?
 With triumph or regret?
 A fearful or a joyful doom,
 A curse or blessing meet?
- 5 O Thou that wouldst not have
 One wretched sinner die,
 Who diedst Thyself, my soul to save
 From endless misery,
- 6 Show me the way to shun
 Thy dreadful wrath severe,
 That when Thou comest on Thine
 I may with joy appear.

295.

THERE is a time, we know not
 A point, we know not where
 That marks the destiny of men
 To glory or despair.

- 2 There is a line, by us unseen,
 That crosses every path;
 The hidden boundary between
 God's patience and His wrath.

Where is this mysterious bourn,
 By which our path is cross'd?
 Beyond which, God Himself hath sworn,
 That he who goes is lost.

How far may we go on in sin?
 How long will God forbear?
 Where does hope end, and where begin
 The confines of despair?

Answer from the skies is sent:
 Ye that from God depart,
 While it is called to-day, repent,
 And harden not your heart."

(232).

C. P. M.

And am I only born to die?
 And must I suddenly comply
 With nature's stern decree?
 What after death for me remains?
 Celestial joys, or hellish pains,
 To all eternity.

How then ought I on earth to live,
 While God prolongs the kind reprieve,
 And props the house of clay;
 My sole concern, my single care,
 To watch, and tremble, and prepare
 Against that fatal day!

No room for mirth or trifling here,
 No worldly hope, or worldly fear,
 If life so soon is gone;
 Now the Judge is at the door,
 And all mankind must stand before
 The inexorable throne!

7 ORDER OF SALVATION:

4 Nothing is worth a thought beneath,
But how I may escape the death
That never, never dies!
How make mine own election sure;
And when I fail on earth, secure
A mansion in the skies.

5 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray,
Be Thou my guide, be Thou my way
To glorious happiness.
Ah! write the pardon on my heart;
And whensoever I hence depart,
Let me depart in peace.

97 (217). L.1

LIFE is the time to serve the Lord,
The time t' insure the great reward;
And while the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return.

2 Life is the hour that God has given
To 'scape from hell, and fly to heaven;
The day of grace, and mortals may
Secure the blessings of the day.

3 Then what my thoughts design to do,
My hands, with all your might pursue,
Since no device, nor work is found,
Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground

4 There are no acts of pardon passed
In the cold grave to which we haste;
But darkness, death, and long despair
Reign in eternal silence there.

PENTANCE.

L. M.

Lord! O Lord, forgive!
 O sinner live:
 Mercies large and free?
 Trite trust in Thee?
 Numerous sins I trace
 ; against Thy grace;
 Prayer Thou shouldst not hear,
 and Thou art clear.
 O Lord!
 Hovering round Thy word,
 Precious promise there,
 Fight against despair.
 Great, do not surpass
 Eternal grace;
 Nature hath no bound,
 Nothing love be found.
 All from ev'ry stain,
 I mourn remain;
 Thy pard'ning voice,
 Aching heart rejoice.
 Love inspire my tongue,
 Be all my song;
 Shall join to bless
 Strength and righteousness.

C. M.

Those tender mercy hears
 My's humble sigh;
 Indulgent, wipes the tears
 My's weeping eye!

- 2 See, low before Thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn;
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
Hast Thou not said, "Return"?
- 3 Absent from Thee, my Guide, my Light
Without one cheering ray,
Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night
How desolate my way!
- 4 Oh, shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine;
And let Thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

300 (835).

- J**ESUS, save my dying soul,
Make the broken spirit whole;
Humbled in the dust I lie;
Saviour, leave me not to die.
- 2 Jesus, full of ev'ry grace,
Now reveal Thy smiling face;
Grant the joy of sin forgiven,
Foretaste of the bliss of heaven.
- 3 All my guilt to Thee is known—
Thou art righteous, Thou alone;
All my help is from Thy cross;
All besides I count but loss.
- 4 Lord, in Thee I now believe;
Wilt Thou—wilt Thou not *forgive*?
Helpless at Thy feet I lie;
Saviour, leave me not to die

). L. M.

YOU that hear'st when sinners cry ;
 Though all my crimes before Thee lie,
 Behold me not with angry look ;
 Wipe their mem'ry from Thy book.

My nature pure within,
 And my soul averse to sin :
 Good Spirit ne'er depart,
 Keep Thy presence from my heart.

Do not live without Thy light,
 And banish'd from Thy sight ;
 Restore my joys, O God, restore,
 And let me that I fall no more.

Thy heart, my God, my King,
 The sacrifice I bring :
 Thy grace will ne'er despise
 My heart for sacrifice.

Thou lies humbled in the dust,
 As Thy dreadful sentence just :
 Woe, O Lord, with pitying eye,
 Save the soul condemn'd to die.

). L. M.

THOU, great Ruler of the skies,
 Lead me from my sin Thy searching eyes,
 Wash th' offences of my hand
 Thy book recorded stand.

Thy will to Thine subdued,
 My conscience pure, a soul renew'd ;
 Lead me, wrapt in endless gloom,
 Not from Thy presence roam.

- 3 Oh, let Thy Spirit to my heart
 Once more His quick'ning aid impart,
 My mind from ev'ry fear release,
 And soothe my troubled thoughts to peace
- 4 So shall the souls whom error's sway
 Has urged from Thee, blest Lord, to stray
 From me Thy heavenly precepts learn,
 And humbled to their God return.

303 (279).

7s, 6s,

- LAMB of God, for sinners slain,
 To Thee I humbly pray:
 Heal me of my grief and pain,
 Oh, take my sins away.
 From this bondage, Lord, release;
 No longer let me be oppress:
 Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
 And take me to Thy breast!
- 2 Wilt Thou cast a sinner out
 Who humbly comes to Thee?
 No, my God, I cannot doubt:
 Thy mercy is for me:
 Let me then obtain the grace,
 And be of paradise possess:
 Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
 And take me to Thy breast!
- 3 Worldly good I do not want,
 Be that to others given;
 Only for Thy love I pant,
 My all in earth or heaven;
 This the crown I fain would seize,
 The good wherewith I would be blest
 Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
 And take me to Thy breast!

This delight I fain would prove,
 And then resign my breath:
 Join the happy few whose love
 Was mightier than death.
 Let it not my Lord displease,
 That I would die to be His guest:
 Jesus, Master, seal my peace,
 And take me to Thy breast!

S. M. D.

) THOU who wouldst not have
 One wretched sinner die,
 Who diedst Thyself, my soul to save
 From endless misery!
 Show me the way to shun
 Thy dreadful wrath severe,
 That when Thou comest on Thy throne
 I may with joy appear.

Thou art Thyself the Way,
 Thyself in me reveal;
 O shall I pass my life's short day
 Obedient to Thy will;
 O shall I love my God,
 Because He first loved me,
 And praise Thee in Thy bright abode,
 Through all eternity.

(248).

C. P. M.

) GOD! mine inmost soul convert,
 And deeply on my thoughtful heart
 Eternal things impress:
*Give me to feel their solemn weight,
 'd tremble on the brink of fate,
 'nd wake to righteousness.*

- 2 Before me place in dread array
The pomp of that tremendous day
When Thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at Thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?
- 3 Be this my one great business here,
With serious industry and fear
Eternal bliss t' insure:
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all Thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.
- 4 Then Saviour, then, my soul receive,
Transported from this vale to live
And reign with Thee above,
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full supreme delight
And everlasting love.

306.

L. M.

- THOU that didst hang upon the tree,
Our curse and suffering to remove,
Pity the souls that look to Thee,
And save us by Thy dying love.
- 2 Canst Thou reject our dying prayer,
Or cast us out who come to Thee?
Our sins, ah! wherefore didst Thou bear!
Jesus, remember Calvary!
 - 3 For us wast Thou not lifted up?
For us a bleeding victim made,
That we, vile sinners, we might hope
Thou hast for all a ransom paid?

- 4 Oh, might we, with believing eyes,
Thee in Thy bloody vesture see!
And cast us on Thy sacrifice:
Jesus, my Lord, remember me!

307 (280).

8s & 7s.

- J**ESUS, full of all compassion,
Hear Thy humble suppliant's cry:
Let me know Thy great salvation;
See! I languish, faint, and die.
- 2 Guilty, but with heart relenting,
Overwhelm'd with helpless grief,
Prostrate at Thy feet repenting,
Send, oh, send me quick relief!
- 3 Whither should a wretch be flying,
But to Him who comfort gives?
- Whither, from the dread of dying,
But to Him who ever lives?
- 4 While I view Thee, wounded, grieving,
Breathless, on the curséd tree,
Fain I'd feel my heart believing,
Thou did'st suffer thus for me.

308.

S. M.

- H**ARK! through the courts of heaven
Angelic voices sound:
He that was dead now lives again;
He that was lost is found.
- 2 God of unfailing grace,
Send down Thy Spirit now;
Oh, raise the lowly soul to hope,
And make the lofty bow.

309, 310 ORDER OF SALVATION:

- 3 In countries far from home,
 On earthly husks who feed,
 Back to their Father's house, O Lord,
 Their wandering footsteps lead.
- 4 Then at each soul's return,
 The heavenly harp shall sound;
 He that is dead now lives again;
 He that was lost is found.

FAITH.

309 (315).

L. 1

- I**N vain would boasting reason find
 The path to happiness and God;
 Her weak directions leave the mind
 Bewilder'd in a doubtful road.
- 2 Jesus, Thy words alone impart
 Eternal life; on these I live;
 Diviner comforts cheer my heart
 Than all the powers of nature give.
- 3 Here let my constant feet abide;
 Thou art the true, the living Way:
 Let Thy good Spirit be my guide
 To the bright realms of endless day.
- 4 The various forms that men devise
 To shake my faith with treach'rous a
 I scorn as vanity and lies,
 And bind Thy gospel to my heart.

310 (164).

ROCK of Ages! cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee!
 Let the Water and the Blood,
 From Thy riven side that flowed,

of sin the double cure;
 ve me, Lord, and make me pure.

t the labors of my hands
 fulfil Thy Law's demands:
 ld my zeal no respite know,
 ld my tears forever flow,
 for sin could not atone:
 u must save, and Thou alone!

ing in my hand I bring,
 oly to Thy Cross I cling;
 ed, come to Thee for dress;
 bless, look to Thee for grace;
 l, I to the Fountain fly;
 h me, Saviour, or I die!

le I draw this fleeting breath,
 en mine eyelids close in death,
 en I soar through tracts unknown,
 Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
 k of Ages! cleft for me,
 me hide myself in Thee!

L. M.

ST as I am, without one plea,
 but that Thy Blood was shed for me,
 that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
 Lamb of God, I come!

as I am, and waiting not
 id my soul of one dark blot,
 hee, whose Blood can cleanse each spot,
 Lamb of God, I come!

as I am, though toss'd about
 many a conflict, many a doubt,

Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe;
O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am; Thy Love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

312.

C. P.

O THOU that hear'st the prayer of fa
Wilt Thou not save a soul from dea
That casts itself on Thee?
I have no refuge of my own,
But fly to what my Lord hath done
And suff'ered once for me.

2 Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
His spotless Righteousness I plead,
And His availing Blood;
That Righteousness my robe shall be,
That merit shall atone for me,
And bring me near to God.

3 Then save me from eternal death,
The Spirit of adoption breathe,

His consolations send;
By Him some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart,
"Thy Maker is thy Friend."

3.

7s & 6s.

I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all and frees us
From the accurséd load:
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

4.

7s & 6s.

GOD of my salvation, hear,
And help me to believe;
Simply do I now draw near,
Thy blessing to receive:

Full of guilt, alas! I am,
 But to Thy wounds for refuge I
 Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
 Thy blood was shed for me.

- 2 Nothing have I, Lord, to pay,
 Nor can Thy grace procure;
 Empty send me not away,
 For I, Thou know'st, am poor:
 Dust and ashes is my name,
 My all is sin and misery:
 Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,
 Thy blood was shed for me.

315 (241).

THERE is a voice of sovereign
 Sounds from the sacred word
 "Ho, ye despairing sinners, come,
 And trust upon the Lord."

- 2 My soul obeys the almighty call,
 And runs to this relief;
 I would believe Thy promise, Lord
 Oh, help my unbelief!
- 3 To the dear fountain of Thy blood
 Incarnate God, I fly;
 Here let me wash my spotted soul
 From crimes of deepest dye.
- 4 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm
 On Thy kind arms I fall;
 Be Thou my strength and righte-
 My Jesus, and my All.

JUSTIFICATION.

1).

L. M.

ST is the man, for ever blest,
 whose guilt is pardon'd by his God,
 sins with sorrow are confess'd,
 cover'd with his Saviour's blood.

As the man to whom the Lord
 imputes not his iniquities;
 reads no merit of reward,
 not on works, but grace relies.

Guile his heart and lips are free,
 humble joy, his holy fear,
 deep repentance well agree,
 join to prove his faith sincere.

Glorious is that righteousness
 that hides and cancels all his sins!
 A bright evidence of grace
 though his whole life appears and shines.

2).

7s.

FEARY sinner, keep thine eyes

On th' atoning Sacrifice;
 Behold Him bleeding on the tree,
 Ring out His life for thee;
 Behold the dreadful curse He bore,
 Weeping soul, lament no more.

Cast thy guilty soul on Him;
 And Him mighty to redeem;
 His feet thy burden lay;
 Cast thy doubts and care away:
 By faith the Son embrace,
 His promise, trust His grace.

318, 319 ORDER OF SALVATION:

318 (338).

C. M.

LORD, we confess our numerous faults,
How great our guilt has been:
Foolish and vain were all our thoughts,
And all our lives were sin.

2 But, O my soul, forever praise,
Forever love His Name,
Who turns thy feet from dangerous ways
Of folly, sin, and shame.

3 'Tis not by works of righteousness
Which our own hands have done;
But we are saved by sovereign grace
Abounding through His Son.

4 'Tis through the purchase of His death
Who hung upon the tree,
The Spirit is sent down to breathe
On such dry bones as we.

5 Raised from the dead, we live anew;
And justified by grace
We shall appear in glory too,
And see our Father's face.

319.

C. I

JESUS, Thou art my Righteousness,
For all my sins were Thine:
Thy death hath bought of God my peace,
Thy life hath made Him mine.

2 Now justified in Thee I am;
My sins are all forgiven:
I taste salvation in Thy Name,
And antedate my heaven.

JUSTIFICATION.

lieving on my Lord, I find
A sure and present aid:
Thou alone my constant mind
Be every moment stay'd.
hate'er in me seems wise, or good,
Or strong, I here disclaim:
wash my garments in the blood
Of the atoning Lamb.
sus, my Strength, my Life, my Rest,
On Thee will I depend,
If summoned to the marriage-feast,
Where faith in sight shall end.

C. M. D.

HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast!"
Came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
Found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.
And the voice of Jesus say,
Behold, I freely give
Living water; thirsty one,
Lay down, and drink, and live!"
Came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
Thirst was quench'd, my soul revived,
Now I live in Him.
And the voice of Jesus say,
I am this dark world's Light;
Come to Me, thy morn shall rise,
All thy day be bright!"

321, 322 ORDER OF SALVATION:

I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk,
Till all my journey's done.

321 (867).

L.M.

JESUS, Thy blood and Righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress:
'Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 When from the dust of death I rise,
To take my mansion in the skies,
E'en then shall this be all my plea—
"Jesus hath lived, hath died for me."

3 Bold shall I stand in that great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully, through Thee, absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

4 This spotless robe the same appears
When ruin'd nature sinks in years;
No age can change its glorious hue,
The robe of Christ is ever new.

5 And when the dead shall hear Thy voice
Thy banish'd children shall rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, the Lord our Righteousness.

322.

C.M.

O JESUS, Saviour of the lost,
My Rock and Hiding-place,
By storms of sin and sorrow toss'd,
I seek Thy shelt'ring grace.

1, forgive me, Lord, I cry,
sued by foes I come;
ner, save me, or I die;
outcast, take me home.

safe in Thine almighty arms,
storms come on amain;
danger never, never harms;
re death itself is gain.

when I stand before Thy throne,
l all thy glory see,
be my righteousness alone
hide myself in Thee.

SANCTIFICATION.

1).

C. M.

for a heart to praise my God,
heart from sin set free!
urt that always feels Thy blood,
freely spilt for me!

urt resign'd, submissive, meek,
great Redeemer's throne;
e only Christ is heard to speak,
ere Jesus reigns alone.

or a lowly, contrite heart,
ieving, true, and clean;
h neither life nor death can part
m Him that dwells within.

urt in ev'ry thought renew'd,
l full of love divine;
t, and right, and pure, and good,
py, Lord, of Thine!

- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
 Come quickly from above;
 Write Thy new name upon my heart,
 Thy new, best name of Love.

324 (796).

S

- COME, Holy Spirit, come!
 Let Thy bright beams arise;
 Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
 The darkness from our eyes.
- 2 Convince us all of sin,
 Then lead to Jesus' blood,
 And to our wond'ring view reveal
 The mercies of our God.
- 3 Revive our drooping faith,
 Our doubts and fears remove,
 And kindle in our breasts the flame
 Of never-dying love.
- 4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
 To sanctify the soul,
 To pour fresh life in ev'ry part,
 And new-create the whole.
- 5 Dwell, Spirit, in our hearts;
 Our minds from bondage free;
 Then shall we know, and praise, and k
 The Father, Son, and Thee.

CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE.

PRAYER.

(483).

L. M.

PRAYER was appointed to convey
 The blessings God designs to give;
 If as they live, should Christians pray,
 Not only while they pray, they live.

The Christian's heart his prayer indites,
 He speaks as prompted from within;
 The Spirit his petition writes,
 And Christ receives, and gives it in.

And shall we in dead silence lie
 When Christ stands waiting for our prayer?
 O soul, thou hast a friend on high;
 Arise, and try thine interest there.

Sins afflict, or wrongs oppress —
 Cares distract, or fears dismay —
 If thou wilt deject — if sin distress,
 The remedy's before thee — pray.

Prayer supports the soul that's weak;
 Though thought be broken — language lame,
 If thou canst, or canst not speak,
 Yet pray with faith in Jesus' name.

(487).

C. M.

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
 Utter'd or unexpress'd,
 The motion of a hidden fire
 That trembles in the breast.

327 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gate of death—
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And say, "Behold, he prays."

327 (484).

L.

WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there?

- 2 Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings ev'ry blessing from above.
- 3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

(790).

L. M.

FROM ev'ry stormy wind that blows,
 From ev'ry swelling tide of woes,
 here is a calm, a sure retreat,
 'tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

here is a place where Jesus sheds
 the oil of gladness on our heads,
 a place than all besides more sweet;
 'tis the blood-bought mercy-seat.

here is a scene where spirits blend,
 where friend holds fellowship with friend,
 though sunder'd far, by faith they meet
 round one common mercy-seat.

h! whither could we flee for aid,
 when tempted, desolate, dismay'd;
 or how the host of hell defeat,
 had suff'ring saints no mercy-seat?

here, there, on eagle wing we soar,
 and sin and sense seem all no more,
 and heaven comes down our souls to greet,
 and glory crowns the mercy-seat!

h, let my hand forget her skill,
 my tongue be silent, cold and still,
 his bounding heart forget to beat,
 if I forget the mercy-seat.

(814).

11s & 10s.

ME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
 come, at the mercy-seat fervently kneel:
 bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
 anguish;
 earth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot heal.

330 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 2 Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,
Earth has no sorrows that Heaven cannot cure
- 3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, boundless
love;
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing
Earth has its sorrows, but Heaven can remove

330.

C.

- A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea;
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burden'd souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely press'd,
By war without, and fear within,
I come to Thee for rest.
- 4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place;
That, shelter'd near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, "Thou hast died."
- 5 Oh, wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name.

L (485).

S. M.

THE Lord, who truly knows
The heart of ev'ry saint,
Invites us by His holy word
To pray and never faint.

2 He bows His gracious ear;
We never plead in vain;
Yet we must wait till He appear,
And pray, and pray again.

3 Though unbelief suggest,
Why should we longer wait?
He bids us never give Him rest,
But be importunate.

4 'Twas thus a widow poor,
Without support or friend,
Beset the unjust judge's door,
And gain'd at last her end.

5 And shall not Jesus hear
His children when they cry?
Yes, though He may awhile forbear,
He'll not their suit deny.

6 Then let us earnest be,
And never faint in prayer;
He loves our importunity,
And makes our cause His care.

GRACES OF THE SPIRIT.

LOVE.

332.

C

MY God, I love Thee; not because
I hope for heaven thereby;
Nor yet because if I love not
I must forever die.

2 Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear
And manifold disgrace.

3 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Even death itself—and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.

4 Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ!
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heav'n,
Or of escaping hell.

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught;
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord!

6 E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

33 (438).

C. M.

HAPPY the heart where graces reign,
 Where love inspires the breast:
 Love is the brightest of the train,
 And strengthens all the rest.

- 2 Knowledge, alas! 't is all in vain,
 And all in vain our fear:
 Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,
 If love be absent there.
- 3 'T is love that makes our cheerful feet
 In swift obedience move:
 The devils know, and tremble too;
 But devils do not love.
- 4 This is the grace that lives and sings
 When faith and hope shall cease;
 'T is this shall strike our joyful strings
 In the sweet realms of bliss.

334 (367).

S. M.

COME, ye that love the Lord,
 And let your joys be known;
 Join in a song with sweet accord,
 Whilst ye surround the throne.

- 2 Let those refuse to sing
 Who never knew our God:
 But servants of the Heavenly King
 May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The God who rules on high,
 Who all the earth surveys,
 Who rides upon the stormy sky,
 And calms the roaring seas:

335 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPI

4 This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our love;
He will send down His heav
To carry us above.

5 There shall we see his face,
And never, never sin!
There, from the rivers of Hi
Drink endless pleasures in

6 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry:
We're marching through Imm
To fairer worlds on high.

335 (472).

MY God, the Spring of all
The Life of my delights
The Glory of my brightest c
And Comfort of my night

2 In darkest shades, if He app
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's sweet Morn
And he my rising Sun.

3 The opening heavens around
With beams of sacred blis
When Jesus shows His hear
And whispers, I am His.

4 My soul would leave this he
At that transporting word.
Run up with joy the shinin
T' embrace my dearest I

HUMILITY AND MEEKNESS. 336, 337

less of hell and ghastly death,
'd break through every foe;
wings of love and arms of faith
ould bear me conqueror through.

HUMILITY AND MEEKNESS.

7a.

VER patient, gentle, meek,
Holy Saviour! was Thy mind;
nly in myself I seek,
ikeness to my Lord to find;
; that mind which was in Thee,
y be, must be form'd in me.
ys of toil, 'mid throngs of men,
'ex'd not, ruffled not Thy soul;
l, collected, calm, serene,
'hou each feeling couldst control.
'd, that mind which was in Thee,
y be, must be form'd in me.
ough such griefs were Thine to bear,
'or each suff'rer Thou couldst feel;
ery mourner's burden share,
Every wounded spirit heal:
aviour! let Thy grace in me
m that mind which was in Thee.

7a.

JESUS, cast a look on me!
Give me true simplicity:
Make me poor and keep me low,
Seeking only Thee to know.

*All that feeds my busy pride,
let it evermore aside;*

- Bid my will to Thine submit,
Lay me humbly at Thy feet!
- 3 Make me like a little child,
Simple, teachable, and mild;
Seeing only in Thy light,
Walking only in Thy might!
- 4 Leaning on Thy loving breast,
Where a weary soul may rest;
Feeling well the peace of God
Flowing from Thy precious blood!

338.

- H**APPY the meek whose gentle bre
Clear as the summer's evening ra
Calm as the regions of the blest,
Enjoys on earth celestial day.
- 2 His heart no broken friendships sting,
No storms his peaceful tent invade;
He rests beneath th' Almighty's wing,
Hostile to none, of none afraid.
- 3 Spirit of grace, all meek and mild!
Inspire our breasts, our souls possess
Repel each passion rude and wild,
And bless us as we aim to bless.

HOPE.

339.

- W**E journey through a vale of tear
By many a cloud o'ercast;
And worldly cares, and worldly fears,
Go with us to the last.
- 2 Not to the last! Thy word hath said
Could we but read aright,—

or pilgrim, lift in hope thy head;
 At eve it shall be light!

y believe, in living faith,
 His love and power divine;
 Ere thy sun shall set in death,
 His light shall round thee shine.

en tempest-clouds are dark on high,
 His bow of love and peace
 Shines sweetly in the vaulted sky,—
 I pledge that storms shall cease.

ld on thy way, with hope unchill'd,
 By faith and not by sight,
 And thou shalt own His word fulfill'd,—
 At eve it shall be light.

(447).

L. M.

WE'VE no abiding city here,"
 This may distress the worldly mind;
 It should not cost a saint a tear,
 Who hopes a better rest to find.

Ve've no abiding city here,"
 Sad truth, were this to be our home;
 Let this thought our spirits cheer,
 "We seek a city yet to come."

Ve've no abiding city here,"
 Then let us live as pilgrims do;
 Let not the world our rest appear;
 But let us haste from all below.

Ve've no abiding city here,"
We seek a city out of sight:

341 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- Zion its name,—the Lord is there,
It shines with everlasting light.
- 5 O sweet abode of peace and love,
Where pilgrims freed from toil are ble
Had I the pinions of the dove,
I'd flee to thee, and be at rest.
- 6 But hush, my soul! nor dare repine;
The time my God appoints is best:
While here, to do His will be mine,
And His to fix my time of rest.

341 (448).

L

- O** ZION, when I think of thee,
I wish for pinions like a dove,
And mourn to think that I should be
So distant from the place I love.
- 2 An exile here, and far from home,
For Zion's sacred walls I sigh;
Thither the ransom'd nations come,
And see the Saviour eye to eye.
- 3 While here I walk on hostile ground,
The few that I can call my friends
Are like myself with fetters bound,
And weariness our steps attends.
- 4 But yet we shall behold the day
When Zion's children shall return,
Our sorrows then shall flee away,
And we shall never, never mourn.
- 5 The hope that such a day will come
Makes e'en the exile's portion sweet,
Though now we wander far from home,
In Zion soon we all shall meet.

2 (470).

C. M. D.

AND let this feeble body fail,
And let it faint or die;
My soul shall quit the mournful vale
And soar to worlds on high:
Shall join the disembodied saints,
And find its long-sought rest,
That only bliss for which it pants,
In the Redeemer's breast.

2 In hope of that immortal crown
I now the cross sustain,
And gladly wander up and down,
And smile at toil and pain:
I suffer on my threescore years
Till my Deliverer come,
And wipe away His servant's tears,
And take His exile home.

3 Oh, what hath Jesus bought for me!
Before my ravish'd eyes
Rivers of life divine I see,
And trees of paradise!
I see a world of spirits bright
Who taste the pleasures there!
They all are robed in spotless white,
And conq'ring palms they bear.

4 Oh, what are all my suff'rings here
If, Lord, Thou count me meet,
With that enraptured host t' appear,
And worship at Thy feet!
Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
Take life or friends away;
But let me find them all again
In that eternal day.

343 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

343 (476).

C.

- ON Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.
- 2 Oh, the transporting, rapt'rous scene,
That rises to my sight!
Sweet fields array'd in living green,
And rivers of delight.
- 3 There generous fruits, that never fail,
On trees immortal grow;
There rocks and hills, and brooks and vales
With milk and honey flow.
- 4 All o'er those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son for ever reigns,
And scatters night away.
- 5 No chilling winds nor pois'nous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and fear'd no more.
- 6 When shall I reach that happy place.
And be for ever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?
- 7 Fill'd with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

PATIENCE AND RESIGNATION.

14.

C. M.

FATHER! whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

5.

C. M.

MUST Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' *piercéd* feet,
Joyful I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

346.

6a

- MY Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 Oh, may Thy will be mine!
 Into thy hand of love
 I would my all resign.
 Through sorrow or through joy
 Conduct me as Thine own,
 And help me still to say,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!
- 2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 Though seen through many a tear,
 Let not my star of hope
 Grow dim or disappear:
 Since Thou on earth hast wept
 And sorrow'd oft alone,
 If I must weep with Thee,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!
- 3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 All shall be well for me:
 Each changing future scene
 I gladly trust with Thee:
 Thus to my home above
 I travel calmly on,
 And sing, in life or death,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!

347.

- THY way, not mine, O Lord,
 However dark it be!
 Lead me by Thine own hand;
 Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be, or rough,
 It still will be the best;

or straight, it leads
onward to Thy rest.

ot choose my lot:
d not, if I might;
'hou for me, my God,
ll I walk aright.

dom that I seek
ie: so let the way
ls to it be Thine,
must surely stray.

'hou for me my friends,
kness or my health;
'hou my cares for me,
verty or wealth.

e, not mine the choice,
ags or great or small;
my Guide, my Strength,
isdom, and my All.

C. M.

LD, my best desire fulfil,
d help me to resign
lth, and comfort to Thy will,
ake Thy pleasure mine.

ould I shrink at Thy command,
love forbids my fears?
le at the gracious hand
ripes away my tears?

er let me freely yield
nost I prize to Thee,

849, 350 CHRISTIAN LIFE, ETC.:

Who never hast a good withheld,
Or wilt withhold from me.

- 4 Thy favor all my journey through
Thou art engaged to grant:
What else I want, or think I do,
'Tis better still to want.

349. L.M.

O LORD, how full of sweet content
Our years of pilgrimage are spent!
Where'er we dwell, we dwell with Thee,
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.

- 2 To us remains nor place nor time;
Our country is in every clime!
We can be calm and free from care
On any shore, since God is there.
- 3 While place we seek, or place we shun,
The soul finds happiness in none;
But with our God to guide our way,
'Tis equal joy to go or stay.
- 4 Could we be cast where Thou art not,
That were indeed a dreadful lot;
But regions none remote we call,
Secure of finding God in all.

HOLINESS.

350 (423). 8s & 7i

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love 'Thou art;

Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart!

2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy lovely spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy precious love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee!
Change from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

51 (446).

L. M.

SO let our lips and lives express
The holy *gospel* we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine!

352 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God,
When the salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth and love
Our inward piety approve.
- 4 Religion bears our spirits up,
Whilst we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on His word.

352 (424).

L.M.

- OH, that my load of sin were gone!
Oh, that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down,
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!
- 2 Rest for my soul I long to find:
Saviour, if mine indeed Thou art,
Give me Thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp Thine image on my heart.
 - 3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in Thee.
 - 4 Fain would I learn of Thee, my God,
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross all stain'd with hallow'd blood,
The labor of Thy dying love.

I would; but Thou must give the power;
 My heart from every sin release;
 Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
 And fill me with Thy perfect peace.

53 (289).

S. M. D

JESUS, my strength, my hope,
 On Thee I cast my care,
 With humble confidence look up,
 And know Thou hear'st my prayer.
 Give me on Thee to wait,
 Till I can all things do;
 On Thee, almighty to create,
 Almighty to renew.

2 I want a godly fear,
 A quick discerning eye,
 That looks to Thee when sin is near,
 And sees the tempter fly:
 A spirit still prepared,
 And arm'd with jealous care,
 For ever standing on its guard,
 And watching unto prayer.

3 I want a heart to pray,
 To pray and never cease,
 Never to murmur at Thy stay,
 Or wish my suff'rings less.
 This blessing, above all,
 Always to pray, I want,
 Out of the deep on Thee to call,
 And never, never faint.

4 I rest upon Thy Word;
 Thy promise is for me:
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.

354, 355 CHRISTIAN LIFE, ETC.:

But let me still abide,
Nor from my hope remove,
Till Thou my patient spirit guide
Into Thy perfect love.

354 (179). C. M.

O H, that the Lord would guide my way
To keep His statutes still!
Oh, that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will!

2 Order my footsteps by Thy word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

3 Assist my soul, too apt to stray,
A stricter watch to keep;
And, should I e'er forget Thy way,
Restore Thy wand'ring sheep.

4 Make me to walk in Thy commands;
'T is a delightful road:
Nor let my lips, or heart, or hands
Offend against my God.

355 (130). S. M.

A ND shall we still be slaves,
And in our fetters lie,
When summon'd by a voice divine
T' assert our liberty?

2 Did the great Saviour bleed,
Our freedom to obtain?
And shall we trample on His blood,
And glory in our chain?

- 3 Shall we go on to sin,
Because Thy grace abounds;
Or crucify the Lord again,
And open all His wounds?
- 4 Forbid it, mighty God!
Nor let it e'er be said,
That those for whom Thy Son has died
In vice are lost and dead.
- 5 The man that durst despise
The law that Moses brought,
Behold! how terribly he dies
For his presumptuous fault.
- 6 But sorer vengeance falls
On that rebellious race,
Who hate to hear when Jesus calls,
And dare resist His grace.

TRUST OR FAITH.

6.

S. M.

OUR times are in Thy hand:
O God, we wish them there;
Our life, our friends, our souls we leave
Entirely to Thy care.

Our times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

Our times are in Thy hand:
Why should we doubt or fear?
A *Father's hand* will never cause
His child a needless tear.

357 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE;

4 Our times are in Thy hand,
Jesus, the Crucified;
The hand our many sins have pierced,
Is now our guard and guide.

5 Our times are in Thy hand:
We'll always trust on Thee,
Till we have left the weary land,
And all Thy glory see.

357 (866).

C.M

O H, for a faith that will not shrink,
Though press'd by ev'ry foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe! —

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God; —

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt; —

4 That bears unmoved the world's dread frown
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile; —

5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

- 3 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
 And then, whate'er may come,
 We'll taste, e'en here, the hallow'd bliss
 Of an eternal home.

3 (167).

7a

JESUS, Lover of my soul,
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,
 While the nearer waters roll,
 While the tempest still is high:
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past;
 Safe into the haven guide;
 Oh, receive my soul at last!

- 2 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
 Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me:
 All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find:
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind
 Just and holy is Thy name;
 I am all unrighteousness:
 False and full of sin I am;
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.

359 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

359 (313).

C. M

FAITH adds new charms to earthly bliss,
And saves me from its snares;
Its aid in ev'ry duty brings,
And softens all my cares;

2 Extinguishes the thirst of sin,
And lights the sacred fire
Of love to God and heavenly things,
And feeds the pure desire.

3 The wounded conscience knows its power
The healing balm to give;
That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
And make the dying live.

4 Wide it unveils celestial worlds,
Where deathless pleasures reign;
And bids me seek my portion there,
Nor bids me seek in vain.

5 Shows me the precious promise seal'd
With my Redeemer's blood;
And helps my feeble hope to rest
Upon a faithful God.

6 There, there unshaken would I rest,
Till this vile body dies,
And then on faith's triumphant wings
At once to glory rise.

(314).

L. M.

IS by the faith of joys to come
 We walk through deserts dark as night;
 If we arrive at heaven our home,
 Faith is our guide, and faith our light.

She want of sight she well supplies;
 She makes the pearly gates appear;
 Far into distant worlds she pries,
 And brings eternal glories near.

Heerful we tread the desert through,
 While faith inspires a heavenly ray,
 Though lions roar, and tempests blow,
 And rock and dangers fill the way.

Of Abra'm, by divine command,
 Left his own house to walk with God;
 His faith beheld the promised land,
 And cheer'd him on his toilsome road.

(312).

L. M

HING to the Lord, who loud proclaims
 His various and His saving names:
 May they not be heard alone,
 By our sure experience known.

He, our noblest powers, to bless
 God of Abra'm, God of peace;
 By a dearer title known,
 Father and God of Christ His Son.

Through ev'ry age His gracious ear
 Is to His servants' prayer;
 And one humble soul complain
 Hath sought its God in vain.

362 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 4 What unbelieving heart shall dare
 In whispers to suggest a fear,
 While still He owns His ancient name,
 The same His power, His love the same!
- 5 To Thee our souls in faith arise,
 To Thee we lift expecting eyes,
 And boldly through the desert tread;
 For God will guard, where God shall lead.

362.

8s & 7a

- H**OLY Father, Thou hast taught me
 I should live to Thee alone;
 Year by year, Thy hand hath brought me
 On through dangers oft unknown.
 When I wander'd, Thou hast found me;
 When I doubted, sent me light;
 Still Thine arm has been around me,
 All my paths were in Thy sight.
- 2 In the world will foes assail me,
 Craftier, stronger far than I;
 And the strife may never fail me,
 Well I know, before I die.
 Therefore, Lord, I come, believing
 Thou canst give the power I need;
 Through the prayer of faith receiving
 Strength — the Spirit's strength, indeed.
- 3 I would trust in Thy protecting,
 Wholly rest upon Thine arm;
 Follow wholly Thy directing,
 Thou, mine only guard from harm!
 Keep me from my own undoing,
 Help me turn to Thee when tried;
 Still my footsteps, Father, viewing,
 Keep me ever at Thy side.

3 (874).

11s.

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the
Lord,

is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He has said,
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled?

"In ev'ry condition — in sickness, in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,
As thy days may demand, so thy succor shall be.

"Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismay'd;
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to
stand,

Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
My dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

Then down to old age, all My people shall prove
My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples
adorn,

the lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

My soul that on Jesus hath lean'd for repose,
I'll not, I cannot desert to his foes: (shake,
soul, though all hell should endeavor to
sever — no, never — no, never forsake!)"

364.

6s & 4

MY faith looks up to Thee,
 Thou Lamb of Calvary,
 Saviour divine!
 Now hear me while I pray;
 Take all my guilt away;
 Oh, let me from this day
 Be wholly Thine!

2 May thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart,
 My zeal inspire!
 As Thou hast died for me,
 Oh, may my love to Thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,
 A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be Thou my Guide;
 Bid darkness turn to day,
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll;
 Blest Saviour, then, in love,
 Fear and distrust remove;
 Oh, bear me safe above,
 A ransom'd soul!

365.

S.

MY spirit on Thy care,
 Blest Saviour, I recline;
 Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
 For Thou art Love divine.

In Thee I place my trust,
 On Thee I calmly rest:
 I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
 And count Thy choice the best.

Whate'er events betide,
 Thy will they all perform;
 Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
 Nor fear the coming storm.

Let good or ill befall,
 It must be good for me;
 Secure of having Thee in all,
 Of having all in Thee.

(306).

I M.

[THOU only Sov'reign of my heart,
 My refuge, my almighty Friend!
 And can my soul from Thee depart,
 On whom alone my hopes depend?

Whither, ah, whither shall I go,
 A wretched wand'rer from my Lord!
 Can this dark world of sin and woe
 One glimpse of happiness afford?

Eternal life Thy words impart;
 On these my fainting spirit lives;
 Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart
 Than all the round of nature gives.

Low at Thy feet my soul would lie;
 Here safety dwells, and peace divine
Will let me live beneath Thine eye,
For life, eternal life, is Thine.

367 (308).

C.M

DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For ev'ry pain I feel.

3 But, oh, when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

368 (853).

7s & 6

SOMETIMES a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord, Who rises
With healing in His wings;
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:

Set free from present sorrow,
 We cheerfully can say.
 Let an unknown to-morrow
 Bring with it what it may.

8 It can bring with it nothing
 But He will bear us through;
 Who gives the lilies clothing,
 Will clothe His people too:
 Beneath the spreading heavens
 No creature but is fed;
 And He who feeds the ravens
 Will give His children bread.

4 Though neither vine nor fig-tree
 Its wonted fruit shall bear,
 Though all the fields should wither,
 Nor flocks nor herds be there;
 Yet God the same abiding,
 His praise shall tune my voice;
 For while in Him confiding,
 I cannot but rejoice.

39 (869).

C. M.

GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
 Within the veil, and see
 The saints above, how great their joys,
 How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourning here below,
 And bathed their couch with tears;
 They wrestled hard, as we do now,
 With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 *I ask them whence their vict'ry came;
 They, with united breath,*

370 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

4 They mark'd the footsteps that He trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For His own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Shows the same path to heaven.

370 (372).

C. M

HAPPY the man whose wishes climb
To mansions in the skies!
He looks on all the joys of time
With undesiring eyes.

2 In vain soft pleasure spreads her charms,
And throws her silken chain;
And wealth and fame invite his arms,
And tempt his ear in vain.

3 He knows that all these glitt'ring things
Must yield to sure decay;
And sees on time's extended wings
How swift they flee away.

4 To things unseen by mortal eyes,
A beam of sacred light
Directs his view; his prospects rise
All permanent and bright.

5 His hopes are fix'd on joys to come:
Those blissful scenes on high
Shall flourish in immortal bloom
When time and nature die.

(471).

L. M.

COURAGE, my soul! while God is near,
 What enemy hast thou to fear?
 'r canst thou want a sure defence
 'se refuge is Omnipotence?

ugh thickest dangers crowd my way,
 God can chase my fears away;
 steadfast heart on him relies,
 all those dangers still defies.

ugh billows after billows roll
 'verwhelm my sinking soul,
 's as a rock my faith shall stand,
 eld by God's almighty hand.

ife, His presence is my aid;
 leath, 'twill guide me through the shade,
 'se all my rising fears away,
 turn my darkness into day.

L. M.

LOOK to Jesus, and the face
 Of God is turn'd on me in love,
 'd a Father's fond embrace,
 'd all my doubts and fears remove.

ok to Jesus, and behold!
 y heart is lighten'd of its cares,
 love for earthly things grows cold,
 'd pleasure vainly spreads her snares.

ok to Jesus, and the sight
 ' all that He endured for me,
es e'en my greatest sufferings light,
npared with His deep agony.

373, 374 CHRISTIAN LIFE, ETC.:

- 4 I look to Jesus when my zeal
 And faith and love grow dead and cold;
 Then doth He Calvary reveal,
 And make me in His service bold.
- 5 Thus let me, Lord, while life doth last,
 In faith look ever up to Thee,
 And when life's sinful days are past
 I shall Thy face in glory see.

373.

11a

O EYES that are weary, and hearts that are
 sore!

Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more!
 The light of His countenance shineth so bright
 That here, as in heaven, there need be no night

- 2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear
 I tremble no more when I see Jesus near;
 I know that His presence my safeguard will be
 For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me
- 3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
 When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round
 They bear me away in His presence to be:
 I see Him still nearer whom always I see.
- 4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
 Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face;
 I shall know how His love went before me each
 day,
 And wonder that ever mine eyes turn'd away.

374.

C. N

L ORD, it belongs not to my care
 Whether I die or live;
 To love and serve Thee is my share,
 And 'his Thy grace must give.

Life be long, I will be glad -
 That I may long obey;
 If short, yet why should I be sad
 To soar to endless day?

Christ leads me through no darker rooms
 Than He went through before;
 O one into His kingdom comes,
 But through His open'd door.

Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
 Thy blesséd face to see;
 Or if Thy work on earth be sweet,
 What will Thy glory be!

When shall I end my sad complaints,
 And weary, sinful days,
 And join with all triumphant saints
 Who sing Jehovah's praise.

My knowledge of that life is small;
 The eye of faith is dim;
 But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
 And I shall be with Him.

(78).

C. M.

AND art Thou with us, gracious Lord,
 To dissipate our fear?
 Hast Thou proclaim Thyself our God,
 Our God for ever near?

Thy right hand, which form'd the earth,
 And bears up all the skies,
 Reach from on high its friendly aid,
 When dangers round us rise?

CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 3 And wilt Thou lead our weary souls
To that delightful scene,
Where rivers of salvation flow
Through pastures ever green?
- 4 On Thy support our souls shall lean,
And banish ev'ry care;
The gloomy vale of death shall smile,
If God be with us there.
- 5 While we His gracious succor prove,
'Midst all our various ways,
The darkest shades through which we pass
Shall echo with His praise.

376 (469).

L. M.

- GOD of my life, whose gracious power
Through various deaths my soul hath led,
Or turn'd aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head!
- 2 In all my ways Thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see;
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to Thee.
 - 3 Whither, oh, whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast;
Secure within Thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath Thy wings to rest?
 - 4 I have no skill the snare to shun,
But Thou, O Christ! my Wisdom art
I ever into ruin run,
But Thou art greater than my be

Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
 Lead me a way I have not known;
 Bring me where I my heaven may find,
 The heaven of loving Thee alone.

Enlarge my heart to make Thee room;
 Enter, and in me ever stay:
 The crooked then shall straight become,
 The darkness shall be lost in day.

7 (852).

S. M.

COMMIT thou all thy griefs
 And ways into His hands,
 To His sure truth and tender care,
 Who earth and heaven commands—

2 Who points the clouds their course,
 Whom winds and seas obey;
 He shall direct thy wand'ring feet;
 He shall prepare thy way.

3 Put thou thy trust in God;
 In duty's path go on;
 Fix on His word thy steadfast eye;
 So shall thy work be done.

4 No profit canst thou gain
 By self-consuming care;
 To Him commend thy cause; His ear
 Attends thy softest prayer.

5 Leave to his sovereign sway
 To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own, His sway
How wise, how strong His hand.

378 (849).

C.M

O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
 I lift my soul to Thee;
 In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
 O Lord, remember me!

2 When on my aching, burden'd heart
 My sins lie heavily,
 Thy pardon grant, new peace impart;
 Then, Lord, remember me!

3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
 And ills I cannot flee,
 Oh, let my strength be as my day—
 Dear Lord, remember me!

4 When in the solemn hour of death
 I wait Thy just decree;
 Be this the prayer of my last breath:
 Now, Lord, remember me!

5 And when before Thy throne I stand,
 And lift my soul to Thee,
 Then with the saints at Thy right hand
 O Lord, remember me!

379 (680).

C.

I LOVE the Lord; He heard my cries
 And pitied ev'ry groan;
 Long as I live, when troubles rise,
 I'll hasten to His throne.

2 I love the Lord; He bow'd His ear,
 And chased my griefs away:
 Oh, let my heart no more despair,
 While I have breath to pray.

Among the saints that fill Thy house,
 My offering shall be paid;
 There shall my zeal perform the vows
 My soul in anguish made.
 The Lord beheld me sore distress:
 He bade my pains remove:
 Return, my soul, to God, thy rest,
 For thou hast known His love.

: O.

7s & 6s.

A PILGRIM and a stranger,
 I journey here below:
 Far distant is my country,
 The home to which I go.
 Here I must toil and travail,
 Oft weary and opprest,
 But there my God shall lead me
 To everlasting rest.
 There still my thoughts are dwelling,
 'Tis there I long to be;
 Come, Lord, and call thy servant
 To blessedness with Thee!
 Come, bid my toils be ended,
 Let all my wanderings cease;
 Call from the wayside lodging
 To the sweet home of peace!
 There I shall dwell forever,
 No more a stranger guest,
 With all thy blood-bought children,
 In everlasting rest:
 The pilgrim toils forgotten,
 The pilgrim conflicts o'er,
 All *earthly* griefs behind us,
Eternal joys before!

381.

81

IN weariness and pain,
By sins and fears opprest,
I turn me to my Rest again,
My soul's eternal Rest:

2 The Lamb that died for me,
And still my load doth bear,—
To Jesus' streaming wounds I flee,
And find my quiet there.

3 Jesus, was ever grief,
Was ever love like Thine?
Thy sorrow, Lord, is my relief,
Thy life hath ransom'd mine.

4 Oh, may I rise with Thee,
And soar to things above,
And spend a blest eternity
In praise of dying Love.

382.

78 & 6

I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within:
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need Thee, blesséd Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store:

the love of Jesus
cheer me on my way,
hide my doubting footsteps,
be my strength and stay.

O Thee, bless'd Jesus,
I hope to see Thee soon,
gloried with the rainbow,
seated on Thy throne!
With Thy blood-bought children,
joy shall ever be,
sing Thy praise, Lord Jesus,
gaze, my Lord, on Thee!

6).

C. M.

When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
farewell to every fear,
I wipe my weeping eyes.

I earth against my soul engage,
I hellish darts be hurl'd,
I can smile at Satan's rage,
I face a frowning world.

When like a wild deluge come,
I storms of sorrow fall,
I but safely reach my home,
God, my heaven, my all.

When shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest;
Not a wave of trouble roll
O'er my peaceful breast.

384 (923).

C.M.

I 'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God!—I know His name—
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

385.

8s &

GENTLY, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lonely vale of tears;
Through the changes Thou 'st decreed
Till our last great change appears:
When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us;
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws ne
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear.

And when mortal life is ended,
 Bid us on 'Thy bosom rest;
 Till by angel-bands attended
 We awake among the blest!

6.

L. M.

O H, deem not they are blest alone,
 Whose lives a peaceful tenor keep;
 For God, who pities man, hath shown
 A blessing for the eyes that weep.
 The light of smiles shall fill again
 The lids that overflow with tears;
 And weary hours of woe and pain
 Are promises of happier years.
 There is a day of sunny rest
 For every dark and troubled night;
 And grief may bide an evening guest,
 But joy shall come with early light.
 Nor let the good man's trust depart,
 Though life its common gifts deny;
 Though with a pierced and broken heart
 And spurn'd of men he goes to die.
 For God has mark'd each sorrowing day,
 And number'd every secret tear,
 And heaven's long age of bliss shall pay
 For all His children suffer here.

7 (455).

8s, 7s & 4

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah!
 Pilgrim through this barren land;
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
 Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven,
 Feed me till I want no more.

388 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 2 Open Thou the crystal fountain
 Whence the healing streams do flow;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through:
 Strong Deliv'rer,
 Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of death! and hell's Destruction!
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to Thee.

388.

6s & 8s

- J**EHOVAH is our strength,
 And He shall be our song;
 We shall o'ercome at length,
 Although our foes be strong;
 In vain doth Satan then oppose,
 The Lord is stronger than His foes.
- 2 The Lord our refuge is,
 And ever will remain;
 Since He hath made us His,
 He will our cause maintain:
 In vain our enemies oppose,
 For God is stronger than His foes.
- 3 The Lord our portion is,
 What can we wish for more?
 As long as we are His,
 We never can be poor:
 In vain do earth and hell oppose,
 For God is stronger than His foes.

he Lord our Shepherd is,
 He knows our ev'ry need;
 and since we now are His,
 His care our souls will feed:
 in vain do sin and death oppose,
 for God is stronger than His foes.

ur God our Father is,
 Our names are on His heart;
 We ever shall be His,
 He ne'er from us will part:
 in vain the world and flesh oppose,
 for God is stronger than His foes.

(959).

C. M.

OUR God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
 Thy saints have dwelt secure:
 sufficient is Thine arm alone,
 And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 from everlasting Thou art God,
 To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
 Are like an evening gone;
 short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.

*Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;*

They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

- 6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last
And our eternal home!

FELLOWSHIP WITH GOD AND CHRIST

390.

WALK in the light! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow,
Who reigns in light above.

- 2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness pass'd away,
Because that light on thee hath shone
In which is perfect day.

- 3 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear:
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquer'd there!

- 4 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee
And God Himself is light.

391.

NOT with our mortal eyes
Have we beheld the Lord;
Yet we rejoice to hear His name,
And love Him in His word.

On earth we want the sight
Of our Redeemer's face;
O Lord, our inmost thoughts delight
To dwell upon Thy grace.

And when we taste Thy love,
Our joys divinely grow
Unspeakable, like those above,
And Heaven begins below.

(416).

C. M.

Oh for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
Light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

There is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
There is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

Return, O Holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
Fate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

- 6 So shall my walk be close with
 Calm and serene my frame;
 So purer light shall mark the r
 That leads me to the Lamb.

393.

- NEARER, my God, to Thee
 Nearer to Thee!
 E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me;
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!
- 2 Though like the wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone;
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!
- 3 There let the way appear
 Steps unto heaven;
 All that Thou sendest me
 In mercy given;
 Angels to beckon me
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!
- 4 Then with my waking thought
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upwards I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

(374). 8s & 7s.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
 Which before the Cross I spend;
 Life, and health, and peace possessing,
 From the sinner's dying Friend:

Love and grief my heart dividing,
 With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
 Constant still, in faith abiding,
 Life deriving from His death.

Truly blessed is this station—
 Low before His Cross I'll lie;
 While I see divine compassion
 Beaming in His gracious eye;

Here I'll sit forever viewing
 Mercy streaming in His blood:
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
 Plead and claim my peace with God.

(376). C. M.

[LOVE to steal awhile away
 From ev'ry cumb'ring care,
and spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

- 2 I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all His promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.
- 3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.
- 4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.
- 5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

396.

8s & 7s

- A**LWAYS with us, always with us —
Words of cheer and words of love;
Thus the risen Saviour whispers,
From His dwelling-place above.
- 2 With us when we toil in sadness,
Sowing much and reaping none;
Telling us that in the future
Golden harvests shall be won.
 - 3 With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear.

s in the lonely valley,
 we cross the chilling stream;
 g up the steps to glory
 salvation's radiant beam.

1.

8s.

J Shepherd of Israel divine,
 joy and desire of my heart,
 ser communion I pine,
 g to reside where Thou art:
 sture I languish to find
 e all, who their Shepherd obey,
 , on Thy bosom reclined,
 screen'd from the heat of the day.

ow me that happiest place,
 place of Thy people's abode,
 saints in an ecstasy gaze,
 hang on a crucified God!
 ze for a sinner declare,
 passion and death on the tree;
 rit to Calvary bear,
 offer and triumph with Thee.

ere with the lambs of Thy flock,
 ; only I covet to rest,
 at the foot of the Rock,
 se to be hid in Thy breast;
 ere I would always abide,
 never a moment depart;
 'd in the cleft of Thy side,
 ally held in Thy heart.

398 (379).

- O**H, could I find, from day to day,
A nearness to my God!
Then should my hours glide sweet
And lean upon His word.
- 2 Lord, I desire with Thee to live
Anew from day to day,
In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.
- 3 O Jesus, come and rule my heart,
And make me wholly Thine,
That I may never more depart,
Nor grieve Thy love divine:
- 4 Thus till my last expiring breath,
Thy goodness I'll adore;
And when my flesh dissolves in death
My soul shall love Thee more.

399.

- O**H, that I could forever dwell,
Delighted at the Saviour's feet;
Behold the form I love so well,
And all His tender words repeat!
- 2 The world shut out from all my soul
And heaven brought in with all its bliss
Ah! is there aught, from pole to pole
One moment to compare with this
- 3 This is the hidden life I prize—
A life of penitential love;
When most my follies I despise,
And raise my highest thoughts above

all I am I clearly see,
 freely own with deepest shame;
 the Redeemer's love to me
 lies within a deathless flame.
 Could I live till nature fail,
 all my former sins forsake;
 close to God within the veil,
 of eternal joys partake.

). 8a.
 odious and tasteless the hours,
 in Jesus no longer I see;
 aspects, sweet birds, and sweet flowers
 lost all their sweetness with me;
 summer's sun shines but dim,
 clouds strive in vain to look gay;
 I am happy in Him,
 summer's as pleasant as May.
 yields the richest perfume,
 sweeter than music His voice;
 silence disperses my gloom,
 makes all within me rejoice;
 were He always thus nigh,
 nothing to wish or to fear;
 I so happy as I,
 summer would last all the year.
 with beholding His face,
 to His pleasure resign'd;
 seasons of season or place
 make any change in my mind.
 satisfied with a sense of his love,
 where a toy would appear;
 as would palaces prove,
 would dwell with me there.

401 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 4 Dear Lord, if indeed I am thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine,
And why are my winters so long?
Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me unto Thee on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

401 (381).

L. M.

- JESUS, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
Oh, knit my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there.
- 2 Oh, grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell, but Thy pure love alone!
Oh, may Thy love possess me whole!
My joy, my treasure, and my crown.
- 3 Unwearied, may I this pursue,
Dauntless to this high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire.
- 4 Still let Thy love point out my way;
How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray:
Direct my word, inspire my thought.
- 5 In suff'ring be Thy love my peace,
In weakness be Thy love my power,
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Receive me in the trying hour.

2).

L. M.

pants the hart for cooling springs,
 o longs my soul, O King of kings,
 ice in near approach to see,
 rsts, great Source of life, for Thee.

ardent zeal, with strong desires,
 ee, to Thee my soul aspires;
 shall I reach Thy blest abode?
 meet the presence of my God?

f my strength, attend my cry,
 hy, my great Preserver, why
 led from Thy sight I go,
 end beneath a weight of woe?

hus, my soul, with care opprest?
 hence the woes that fill my breast?
 Thy cares, in all Thy woes,
 d thy steadfast hope repose.

m my thanks shall still be paid,
 re defence, my constant aid;
 me my zeal shall ever raise,
 ictate to my lips His praise.

3).

L. M.

God! permit me not to be
 stranger to myself and Thee;
 a thousand thoughts I rove,
 ful of my highest love.

ould my passions mix with earth
 us debase my heavenly birth?
 ould I cleave to things below,
 my God, my Father, go?

404 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 3 Call me away from flesh and sense;
Thy gracious word can draw me thence:
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.
- 4 Be earth, with all her cares, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the mind,
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

404 (385).

C. M

- D**O not I love Thee, O my Lord?
Behold my heart, and see;
And turn each hateful idol out
That dares to rival Thee.
- 2 Do not I love Thee from my soul?
Then let me nothing love:
Dead be my heart to ev'ry joy
Which Thou dost not approve.
 - 3 Is not Thy name melodious still
To mine attentive ear?
Doth not each pulse with pleasure beat
My Saviour's voice to hear?
 - 4 Hast Thou a lamb in all Thy flock
I would disdain to feed?
Hast Thou a foe before whose face
I fear Thy cause to plead?
 - 5 Thou know'st I love Thee, dearest Lord;
But oh! I long to soar
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,
That I may love Thee more.

(386).

C. M.

BLEST Jesus! when my soaring thoughts
 O'er all Thy graces rove,
 How is my soul in transport lost —
 In wonder, joy, and love!

Not softest strains can charm mine ears,
 Like Thy belovéd name;
 Nor aught beneath the skies inspire
 My heart with equal flame.

Where'er I look, my wond'ring eyes
 Unnumber'd blessings see;
 What what is life, with all its bliss,
 If once compared to Thee?

When nature faints, around my bed
 Let Thy bright glories shine;
 And death shall all his terrors lose
 In raptures so divine.

(287).

C. M.

GOD, my supporter and my hope,
 My help for ever near,
 Thine arm of mercy holds me up,
 And saves me from despair.

Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
 Through this dark wilderness;
 Thy hand conduct me near Thy seat,
 To dwell before Thy face.

Were I in heaven without my God,
 'T would be no joy to me,
 And while this earth is my abode,
 I long for none but Thee.

T

407 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE.

- 4** What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint?
God is my soul's eternal rock,
The strength of ev'ry saint.

407 (854). 7s &

RISE, my soul! and stretch thy wing
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
Toward heaven, thy native place:
Sun and moon, and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepared above.

- 2** Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun,—
Both speed them to their source:
So a soul that's born of God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

- 3** Cease, ye pilgrims! cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon your Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
But a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All your sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

SELF-CONSECRATION.

392).

C. M

THOU art my portion, O my God;
 Soon as I know Thy way,
 heart makes haste t' obey Thy word,
 and suffers no delay.

Choose the path of heavenly truth,
 and glory in my choice;
 all the riches of the earth
 could make me so rejoice.

testimonies of Thy grace
 set before mine eyes;
 hence I derive my daily strength,
 and there my comfort lies.

neene'er I wander from Thy path,
 think upon my ways;
 then turn my feet to Thy commands,
 And trust Thy pard'ning grace.

Now I am Thine, for ever Thine:
 Oh, save Thy servant, Lord!
 Thou art my shield, my hiding-place;
 My hope is in Thy Word.

Thou hast inclined this heart of mine
 Thy statutes to fulfil;
 and thus till mortal life shall end
Would I perform Thy will.

409 (389).

L.M.

GREAT God, indulge my humble claim;
Be Thou my hope, my joy, my rest;
The glories that compose Thy name
Stand all engaged to make me blest.

2 Thou great and good, Thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God;
And I am Thine by sacred ties,
Thy child and servant, bought with blood.

3 With heart and eyes, and lifted hands,
For Thee I long, for Thee I look,
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4 E'en life itself, without Thy love,
No lasting pleasures can afford:
Yea, 't would a tiresome burden prove,
If I were banish'd from Thee, Lord.

5 I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise;
This work shall make my heart rejoice
Throughout the remnant of my days.

410 (388).

L.M.

LET thoughtless thousands choose the road
That leads the soul away from God;
This happiness, dear Lord, be mine,
To live and die entirely Thine.

2 On Christ, by faith, my soul would live;
From Him, my life, my all receive;
To Him devote my fleeting hours,
Serve Him alone with all my powers.

rist is my everlasting all;
 Him I look, on Him I call;
 will my ev'ry want supply,
 time, and through eternity.

n will the Lord, my Life, appear;
 n shall I end my trials here;
 ve sin and sorrow, death and pain;
 live is Christ, to die is gain.

n will the saints in glory meet,
 n walk through ev'ry golden street,
 l sing on ev'ry blissful plain,
 live is Christ, to die is gain.

127).

L. M.

LORD, Thy heavenly grace impart,
 And fix my frail, inconstant heart;
 henceforth my chief desire shall be
 dedicate myself to Thee.

ate'er pursuits my time employ,
 : thought shall fill my soul with joy;
 t silent, secret thought shall be,
 t all my hopes are fix'd on Thee.

r glorious eye pervadeth space;
 r presence, Lord, fills ev'ry place;
 l, wheresoe'er my lot may be,
 l shall my spirit cleave to Thee.

ouncing ev'ry worldly thing,
 l safe *beneath* Thy spreading wing,
sweetest thought henceforth shall be,
all I want I find in Thee.

412.

C. M.

MY God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

2 Before the Cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all!

3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
Adopt me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne.

4 Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given:
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

413 (342).

L. M.

COME, Saviour Jesus from above,
Assist me with Thy heavenly grace;
Empty my heart of earthly love,
And for Thyself prepare the place.

2 Oh, let Thy sacred presence fill
And set my longing spirit free,
Which pants to have no other will,
But night and day to feast on Thee.

3 Henceforth may no profane delight
Divide this consecrated soul;
Possess it Thou, who hast the right,
As Lord and Master of the whole.

thing on earth do I desire,
 But Thy pure love within my breast;
 is, only this, will I require,
 And freely give up all the rest.

(222).

C. M.

[OW vain are all things here below!
 How false, and yet how fair!
 Each pleasure hath its poison too,
 And ev'ry sweet a snare.

The brightest things below the sky
 Give but a flatt'ring light;
 We should suspect some danger nigh
 Where we possess delight.

Our dearest joys, and nearest friends,
 The partners of our blood,
 Now they divide our wavering minds,
 And leave but half for God!

Dear Saviour, let Thy beauties be
 My soul's eternal food;
 And grace command my heart away
 From all created good.

7s & 6s.

FAIN, delusive world, adieu,
 With all of creature good!
 Only Jesus I pursue,
 Who bought me with His blood:
 All thy pleasures I forego;
 I trample on thy wealth and pride;
 Only Jesus will I know,
 And Jesus, crucified.

416 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE

- 2 Other knowledge I disdain;
'Tis all but vanity:
Christ, the Lamb of God, was slai
He tasted death for me.
Me to save from endless woe
The sin-atoning Victim died:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus, crucified.
- 3 Him to know is life and peace,
And pleasure without end;
This is all my happiness,
On Jesus to depend;
Daily in His grace to grow,
And ever in His faith abide;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus, crucified.

416 (310).

- I SEND the joys of earth away;
Away, ye tempters of the mind,
False as the smooth, deceitful sea,
And empty as the whistling wind.
- 2 Your streams were floating me along
Down to the gulf of black despair
And whilst I listen'd to your song,
Your streams had e'en convey'd me
- 3 Lord, I adore Thy matchless grace,
That warn'd me of that dark aby:
That drew me from those treacherous
And bade me seek superior bliss.
- 4 There, from the bosom of my God,
Oceans of endless pleasure roll;
There would I fix my last abode,
And drown the sorrows of my sor

MOURNING OVER SIN.

417, 418

417 (450).

L. M.

WHAT thousands never knew the road!
What thousands hate it when 't is
known!

None but the upright and sincere
Will seek or choose it for their own.

2 A thousand ways in ruin end,
One only leads to joys on high;
By that my willing steps ascend,
Pleased with a journey to the sky.

3 No more I ask, or hope to find
Delight or happiness below;
Sorrow may well possess the mind
That feeds where thorns and thistles grow.

4 The joy that fades is not for me,
I seek immortal joys above;
There glory, without end, shall be
The bright reward of faith and love.

MOURNING OVER SIN.

418 (258).

7a.

GOD of mercy! God of grace!
Hear our penitential songs;
Oh, restore Thy suppliant race,
Thou to whom our praise belongs!

2 Deep regret for follies past,
Talents wasted, time misspent;
Hearts debased by worldly cares,
Thankless for the blessings lent;

3 Foolish fears and fond desires;
Vain regrets for things as vain;

419, 420 CHRISTIAN LIFE, ETC.:

Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain;

- 4 These, and ev'ry secret fault,
Fill'd with grief and shame, we own;
Humbled at Thy feet we lie,
Seeking pardon from Thy throne.

419 (259).

C. N

WITH tears of anguish I lament,
Here at Thy feet, my God,
My passion, pride, and discontent,
And vile ingratitude.

- 2 Sure there was ne'er a heart so base,
So false as mine has been:
So faithless to its promises,
So prone to every sin!
- 3 How long, dear Saviour, shall I feel
These strugglings in my breast?
When wilt Thou bow my stubborn will,
And give my conscience rest?
- 4 Break, sov'reign Grace, oh, break the chain
And set the captive free:
Reveal, Almighty God, Thine arm,
And haste to rescue me.

420 (414).

C.

HOW oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wander'd from the Lord!
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of His word!

at sov'reign mercy calls, "Return:"
 Dear Lord, and may I come?
 y vile ingratitude I mourn;
 Oh, take the wanderer home.

nd canst Thou, wilt Thou yet forgive,
 And bid my crimes remove?
 nd shall a pardon'd rebel live
 To speak Thy wondrous love?

mighty grace, Thy healing power
 How glorious, how divine!
 at can to bliss and life restore
 So vile a heart as mine.

y pard'ning love, so free, so sweet,
 Dear Saviour, I adore;
 , keep me at Thy sacred feet,
 And let me rove no more.

(412).

S. M.

THOU Lord of all above,
 And all below the sky,
 fore Thy feet I prostrate fall,
 And for Thy mercy cry.

rgive my follies past,
 The crimes which I have done,
 , bid a contrite sinner live,
 Through Thine incarnate Son!

ilt, like a heavy load,
 Upon my conscience lies;
Thee I make my sorrows known.
nd lift my weeping eyes.

4 The burden which I feel,
 Thou only canst remove;
 Display, O Lord, Thy pard'ning grace,
 And Thine unbounded love.

5 One gracious look of Thine
 Will ease my troubled breast;
 Oh, let me know my sins forgiven,
 And I shall then be blest.

422 (166).

L. M.

POOR, weak, and worthless though I am,
 I have a rich almighty friend;
 Jesus, the Saviour, is His name,
 He freely loves, and without end.

2 He ransom'd me from hell with blood,
 And, by His power, my foes controll'd;
 He found me wand'ring far from God,
 And brought me to His chosen fold.

3 But, ah! my inmost spirit mourns;
 And well my eyes with tears may swim,
 To think of my perverse returns:
 I've been a faithless friend to Him.

4 Often my gracious Friend I grieve,
 Neglect, distrust, and disobey;
 And often Satan's lies believe
 Rather than all my Friend can say.

5 Sure, were I not most vile and base,
 I could not thus my Friend requite!
 And were not He the God of grace,
 He'd frown and spurn me from His

5).

C. M.

hope, my portion, and my God,
 how little art Thou known
 the judgments of Thy rod,
 blessings of Thy throne!

old and feeble is my love!
 negligent my fear!
 how my hope of joys above!
 few affections there!

God! Thy gracious aid impart
 give Thy word success;
 Thy salvation in my heart,
 I may learn Thy grace.

my forgetful feet the way
 leads to joys on high:
 knowledge grows without decay,
 love shall never die.

FOLLOWING AND IMITATING CHRIST.

5).

8s & 7s.

JS, I my cross have taken,
 I to leave and follow Thee;
 poor, despised, forsaken,
 I, from hence, my all shalt be:
 every fond ambition,
 I've sought, or hoped, or known;
 how rich is my condition!
 and heaven are still my own.
 the world despise and leave me,
 I have left my Saviour, too;
 hearts and looks deceive me;
 art not, like them, untrue:

425 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
 God of wisdom, love, and might,
 Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me;
 Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Man may trouble and distress me,
 'T will but drive me to Thy breast;
 Life with trials hard may press me,
 Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
 Oh! 't is not in grief to harm me,
 While Thy love is left to me;
 Oh! 't were not in joy to charm me,
 Were that joy unmix'd with Thee.

4 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 Joy to find, in every station,
 Something still to do or bear:
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee!
 What a Father's smile is thine!
 What a Saviour died to win thee!
 Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

425 (449).

L. M.

JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone,
 He whom I fix my hopes upon;
 His track I see, and I'll pursue
 The narrow way, till Him I view.

2 The way the holy prophets went,
 The road that leads from banishment;
 The King's highway of holiness,
 I'll go; for all His paths are peace.

3 This is the way I long have sought,
 And mourn'd because I found it not;

y grief and burden long has been,
 hat I was not released from sin.

he more I strove against its power,
 sinn'd and stumbled but the more;
 ill late I heard my Saviour say,
 Come hither, soul; I am the way."

o, glad I come, and Thou, dear Lamb,
 halt take me to Thee as I am:
 othing but sin I Thee can give,
 othing but love do I receive.

(454).

C. M

)UR country is Immanuel's ground,
 We seek that promised soil:
 he songs of Zion cheer our hearts,
 While strangers here we toil.

ft do our eyes with joy o'erflow,
 And oft are bathed in tears;
 et nought but heaven our hopes can raise
 And nought but sin our fears.

'e tread the path our Master trod;
 We bear the cross He bore;
 nd ev'ry thorn that wounds our feet,
 His temples pierced before.

ur powers are oft dissolved away
 In ecstasies of love;
 nd while our bodies wander here
Our souls are fix'd above.

427 (664).

L. M.

WHEN Jesus dwelt in mortal clay,
What were His works from day to day,
But miracles of power and grace,
Which spread salvation through our race?

- 2 Teach us, O Lord, to keep in view
Thy pattern, and Thy steps pursue:
Let alms bestow'd, let kindness done,
Be witness'd by each rolling sun.
- 3 That man may last, but never lives,
Who much receives, but nothing gives;
Whom none can love, whom none can thank,
Creation's blot, creation's blank.
- 4 But he who marks from day to day
In gen'rous acts his radiant way,
Treads the same path the Saviour trod,
The path to glory and to God.

CHRISTIAN ACTIVITY.

428.

S. M.

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh! Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
 And on Thyself rely,
 Assured, if I my trust betray,
 I shall for ever die.

(410).

C. M.

MY drowsy powers, why sleep ye so?
 Awake my sluggish soul!
 Nothing has half thy work to do,
 Yet nothing's half so dull.

We, for whose sake all nature stands,
 And stars their courses move;
 We, for whose guard the angel bands
 Come flying from above;

We, for whom God the Son came down,
 And labor'd for our good,
 How careless to secure that crown
 He purchased with His blood.

Lord, shall we lie so sluggish still,
 And never act our parts?
 Come, holy Dove, from th' heavenly hill,
 Renew and warm our hearts.

D.

C. M.

MOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love
 Our thankful hearts incline;
 What can we render Lord, to Thee,
 When all the worlds are Thine?

But Thou hast needy brethren here,
 Partakers of Thy grace,
*Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess
 Before the Father's face.*

U

431, 432 CHRISTIAN LIFE, ETC.:

- 3 And in their accents of distress
 Thy pleading voice is heard;
 In them Thou may'st be clothed, and fed,
 And visited, and cheer'd.
- 4 Thy face with reverence and with love
 We in Thy poor would see;
 Oh, may we minister to them,
 And in them, Lord, to Thee.

431.

L. M.

- GO, labor on; your hands are weak,
 Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;
 Yet falter not; the prize you seek
 Is near,—a kingdom and a crown!
- 2 Go, labor on, while it is day;
 The world's dark night is hastening on:
 Speed, speed thy work,—cast sloth away!
 For thus it is that souls are won.
- 3 Men die in darkness at your side,
 Without a hope to cheer the tomb:
 Take up the torch and wave it wide—
 The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.
- 4 Toil on,—faint not,—keep watch and pray!
 Be wise the erring soul to win;
 Go forth into the world's highway;
 Compel the wanderer to come in.

432.

S. M.

SOW in the morn thy seed;
 At eve hold not thy hand;
 To doubt and fear give thou no heed;
 Broadcast it o'er the land!

- 2 Beside all waters sow,
 The highway furrows stock,
 Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,
 Scatter it on the rock.
- 3 The good, the fruitful ground
 Expect not here nor there;
 O'er hill and dale alike 't is found;
 Go forth, then, everywhere.
- 4 And duly shall appear,
 In verdure, beauty, strength,
 The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
 And the full corn at length.
- 5 Thou canst not toil in vain;
 Cold, heat, the moist and dry,
 Shall foster and mature the grain
 For garner in the sky.
- 6 Then, when the glorious end,
 The day of God shall come,
 The angel-reapers shall descend,
 And heaven sing, "Harvest home!"

}3.

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HE that goeth forth with weeping,
 Bearing precious seed in love,
 Never tiring, never sleeping,
 Findeth mercy from above.

- 2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,
 Bright the rays celestial shine;
*Precious fruits will thus be given,
 Through an influence all divine.*

434 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 3 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
- 4 Lo, the scene of verdure bright'ning!
See the rising grain appear;
Look again! the fields are whit'ning,
For the harvest-time is near.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

434 (432).

S.M.

- BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be join'd in heart,
And hope to meet again.

- 5 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

5 (896).

C. M.

LET saints below in concert sing
With those to glory gone:
For all the servants of our King,
In earth, and heaven, are one.

- 2 One family — we dwell in Him —
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream —
The narrow stream of death ;

- 3 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow ;
Part of the host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.

- 4 E'en now to their eternal home
Some happy spirits fly ;
And we are to the margin come,
And soon expect to die.

- 5 E'en now, by faith, we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the ransom'd bless'd bands
Upon th' eternal shore.

- 6 Lord Jesus! be our constant guide;
And when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven.

436.

S. M.

FOR all Thy saints, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who follow'd Thee, obey'd, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

2 For all Thy saints, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward,
And strove in Thee to die.

3 They all, in life or death,
With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learn'd from Thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to do.

4 For this, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in Thee.

437 (651).

7a

FOR a season call'd to part,
Let us now ourselves commend
To the gracious eye and heart
Of our ever-present Friend.

2 Jesus, hear our humble prayer!
Tender Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Let Thy mercy and Thy care
All our souls in safety keep.

3 In Thy strength may we be stro
Sweeten ev'ry cross and pain;
Give us, if we live, ere long
In Thy peace to meet again.

hen, if Thou Thy help afford,
 Ebenezers shall be rear'd ;
 and our souls shall praise the Lord
 Who our poor petitions heard.

(434).

S. M.

O, what a pleasing sight
 / Are brethren that agree !
 how blest are all whose hearts unite
 In bonds of piety.

rom those celestial springs,
 Such streams of comfort flow,
 s no increase of riches brings,
 Nor honors can bestow.

ll in their stations move,
 And each performs his part,
 i all the cares of life and love,
 With sympathizing heart.

orm'd for the purest joys,
 By one desire possest,
 ne aim the zeal of all employs,
 To make each other blest.

o bliss can equal theirs,
 Where such affections meet ;
 hile praise devout, and mingled prayers
 Make their communion sweet.

is the same pleasure fills
 The breast in worlds above,
here joy, like morning-dew, distils,
and all the air is love.

BLESSEDNESS OF THE RIGHTEOUS.

439 (210).

C. M.

BLEST are the undefiled in heart,
Whose ways are right and clean,
Who never from Thy law depart,
But fly from ev'ry sin.

2 Blest are the men that keep Thy word,
And practise Thy commands;
With their whole heart they seek the Lord
And serve Thee with their hands.

3 Great is their peace who love Thy law;
How firm their souls abide!
Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their steady feet aside.

4 Then shall my heart have inward joy
And keep my face from shame,
When all Thy statutes I obey,
And honor all Thy name.

440 (212).

S. M.

THE man is ever blest,
Who shuns the sinners' ways,
Amongst their councils never stands,
Nor takes the scorner's place:

2 But makes the law of God
His study and delight,
Amidst the labors of the day
And watches of the night.

3 He like a tree shall thrive
With waters near the root;
Fresh as the leaf, his name shall live
His works are heavenly fruit.

- 4 Not so th' ungodly race,
They no such blessings find;
Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff
Before the driving wind.
- 5 How will they bear to stand
Before the judgment-seat,
Where all the saints at Christ's right hand
In full assembly meet?
- 6 He knows and He approves
The way the righteous go:
But sinners and their works shall meet
A dreadful overthrow.

441 (468).

S. M

WHAT cheering words are these?
Their sweetness who can tell?
In time and to eternity,
'Tis with the righteous well.

- 2 In ev'ry state secure,
Kept by Jehovah's eye,
'Tis well with them while life endures,
And well when call'd to die.

- 3 'Tis well when joys arise,
'Tis well when sorrows flow;
'Tis well when darkness veils the skies,
And strong temptations blow.

- 4 'Tis well when on the mount
They feast on dying love;
And 'tis as well, in God's account,
When they the furnace prove.

- 5 'Tis well when at His throne
They wrestle, weep, and pray;

'Tis well when at His feet they groan,
Yet bring their wants away.

- 6 'Tis well when Jesus calls:
"From earth and sin, arise,
Join with the hosts of virgin souls,
Made to salvation wise!"

442 (369).

C.M.

O H, happy soul that lives on high,
While men lie grov'ling here,
His hopes are fix'd above the sky,
And faith forbids his fear.

- 2 His conscience knows no secret stings,
While grace and joy combine
To form a life whose holy springs
Are hidden and divine.
- 3 He waits in secret on his God;
His God in secret sees:
Let earth be all in arms abroad,
He dwells in heavenly peace.
- 4 His pleasures rise from things unseen,
Beyond this world and time,
Where neither eyes nor ears have been,
Nor thoughts of mortals climb.
- 5 He looks to heaven's eternal hill,
To meet that glorious day
When Christ His promise shall fulfil
And call his soul away.

443.

S.M.

BELOVED, "It is well!"
God's ways are always right;
And perfect love is o'er them all,
Though far above our sight.

l, "It is well!"
gh deep and sore the smart,
nd that wounds knows how to bind
heal the broken heart.

l, "It is well!"
gh sorrow clouds our way,
only make the joy more dear
ushers in the day.

l, "It is well!"
path that Jesus trod,
i rough and strait and dark it be,
s home to heaven and God.

b). 7a.
LDREN of the heavenly King,
ye journey, sweetly sing;
our Saviour's worthy praise,
is in His works and ways.

trav'ling home to God,
way the fathers trod;
re happy now, and ye
heir happiness shall see.

anish'd seed, be glad!
our advocate is made;
save, our flesh assumes—
r to our souls becomes.

ye little flock, and blest;
i Jesus' throne shall rest:—
your seat is now prepared;
our kingdom and reward.

445 (428).

MY Father! cheering na
Oh, may I call Thee :
Give me with humble hope
A portion so divine.

2 This can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly;
What real harm can reach
Beneath my Father's eye

3 Whate'er Thy will denies,
I calmly would resign;
For 'Thou art just, and good
Oh, bend my will to Thi

4 Whate'er Thy will ordains,
Oh, give me strength to
Still let me know a Father
And trust a Father's car

Religion can assuage
The tempest of the soul;
And every fear shall lose its rage
At her divine control.

Through life's bewilder'd way,
Her hand unerring leads;
And o'er the path her heavenly ray
A cheering lustre sheds.

When reason, tired and blind,
Sinks helpless and afraid,
Thou blest supporter of the mind,
How powerful is thine aid!

Oh, let me feel thy power,
And find thy sweet relief,
To brighten ev'ry gloomy hour,
And soften ev'ry grief.

(371). L. M.

HERE is a glorious world on high,
Resplendent with eternal day;
It views the blissful prospects nigh,
While God's own word reveals the way.

How blest are those, how truly wise,
Who learn and keep the sacred road!
Happy the men whom heaven employs
To turn rebellious hearts to God!

The shining firmament shall fade,
And sparkling stars resign their light:
But *these shall know* nor change nor shade,
For ever fair, for ever bright.

448 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 4 On wings of faith and strong desire,
Oh, may our spirits daily rise;
And reach at last the shining choir,
In the bright mansions of the skies!

448 (467). L. J.

HOW do Thy mercies close me round!
For ever be Thy name adored;
I blush in all things to abound;
The servant is above his Lord!

- 2 Inured to poverty and pain,
A suff'ring life my Master led:
The Son of God, the Son of man,
He had not where to lay His head.
- 3 But lo! a place He hath prepared
For me, whom watchful angels keep;
Yea, He himself becomes my guard;
He smooths my bed and gives me sleep.
- 4 Jesus protects; my fears, begone:
What can the Rock of Ages move?
Safe in Thine arms I lay me down,
Thine everlasting arms of love.
- 5 I rest beneath th' Almighty's shade,
My griefs expire, my troubles cease;
Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stay'd,
Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.
- 6 Me for Thine own Thou lov'st to take
In time and in eternity;
Thou never, never wilt forsake
A helpless worm that trusts in The

WATCHFULNESS AND SELF-EXAMINATION.

9 (439).

S. M.

YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

3 Watch! 't is your Lord's command,
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 Oh, happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crown'd.

O (857).

C. M.

A WAKE, my soul; stretch ev'ry nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

'T is God's all-animating voice
That calls *thee* from on high;
'T is *His own hand* presents the prize
To *thine uplifted eye*;—

- 4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

451 (387).

71

- H**ARK, my soul, it is the Lord!
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word:
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"
- 2 "I deliver'd thee, when bound,
And when wounded heal'd thy wound;
Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.
- 3 "Mine is an unchanging Love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 4 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"
- 5 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
Oh, for grace to love Thee more!

452 (397).

71

- T**IS a point I long to know,
Oft it causes anxious thought,
Do I love the Lord, or no?
Am I His, or am I not?

When I turn mine eyes within,
 All is dark, and vain, and wild :
 Fill'd with unbelief and sin,
 Can I deem myself a child ?

Lord, decide the doubtful case !
 Thou who art Thy people's sun,
 Shine upon Thy work of grace,
 If it be indeed begun.

Let me love Thee more and more,
 If I love at all, I pray :
 If I have not loved before,
 Help me to begin to-day.

(419).

L. M.

ESUS, my Saviour and my God,
 Thou hast redeem'd me with Thy blood :
 ties, both natural and divine,
 am, and ever will be Thine.

ah ! should this inconstant heart,
 e I'm aware, from Thee depart,
 at dire reproach would fall on me
 r such ingratitude to Thee !

thought I dread, the crime I hate ;
 guilt, the shame, I deprecate :
 yet so mighty are my foes,
 Are not trust my warmest vows.

my frailty, dearest Lord !
 ce in the needful hour afford :
steel this tim'rous heart of mine
by fortitude and love divine.

5 So shall I triumph o'er my fears,
And gather joys from all my tears ;
So shall I to the world proclaim
The honors of the Christian name.

CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

454 (415). S. M.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And gird your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
The man who in the Saviour trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:—

4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
You may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

455 (411). L. M

STAND up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel armor on ;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone.

2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course ;
But hell and sin are vanquish'd foes ;
Thy Saviour nail'd them to the cross,
And sang the triumph when He rose.

let my soul march boldly on,—
 ess forward to the heavenly gate;
 e peace and joy eternal reign,
 and glitt'ring robes for conq'rors wait.

re shall I wear a starry crown,
 and triumph in almighty grace,
 le all the armies of the skies
 in in my glorious Leader's praise.

162).

C. M.

W I a soldier of the cross,
 A foll'wer of the Lamb?
 shall I fear to own His cause,
 : blush to speak His name?

t I be carried to the skies
 n flow'ry beds of ease?
 le others fought to win the prize,
 and sail'd through bloody seas.

there no foes for me to face?
 ust I not stem the flood?
 his vile world a friend to grace,
 o help me on to God?

: I must fight, if I would reign;
 rease my courage, Lord!
 bear the toil, endure the pain,
 orted by Thy word.

saints, in all this glorious war,
 all conquer, though they die;
 r see the triumph from afar,
 d seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of vict'ry through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

457 (463). S.

MY soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw Thee from the skies.

2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly ev'ry day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be do
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting bre
To His divine abode.

458 (562).

EQUIP me for the war,
And teach my hands to fight;
My simple, upright heart prepare,
And guide my words aright.

2 Control my ev'ry thought;
And all my sins remove;
Let all my works in Thee be wrought
Let all be wrought in love.

arm me with the mind,
 O Lamb, that was in Thee!
 Let enlighten'd zeal be join'd
 With perfect charity.

may I love like Thee!
 In all Thy footsteps tread;
 Thou hatest all iniquity,
 But nothing Thou hast made.

may I learn the art,
 With meekness to reprove!
 And hate the sin with all my heart,
 But still the sinner love.

SPIRITUAL DECLENSION.

(396).

C. M.

WEET was the time when first I felt
 The Saviour's pard'ning blood
 Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt,
 And bring me home to God.

When as the morn the light reveal'd,
 His praises tuned my tongue;
 And, when the evening shades prevail'd,
 His love was all my song.

In prayer, my soul drew near the Lord,
 And saw His glory shine;
 And, when I read His holy word,
 I call'd each promise mine.

Now when the evening shade prevails,
 My soul in darkness mourns;
 And when the morn the light reveals,
 O light to me returns.

460 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

5 Now Satan threatens to prevail,
And make my soul his prey;
Yet, Lord, Thy mercies cannot fail,
Oh, come without delay!

460 (228). L. M

STAY, Thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done Thee such despite;
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take Thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have steel'd my stubborn heart,
Oft shaken off my guilty fears,
And vex'd and urged Thee to depart,
For many long rebellious years;

3 Though I have most unfaithful been
Of all who e'er Thy grace received,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen,
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved;

4 Yet, oh, the chief of sinners spare
In honor of my great High-Priest;
Nor in Thy righteous anger swear
T' exclude me from Thy people's rest.

5 This only woe I deprecate,
This only plague I pray remove,
Nor leave me in my lost estate,
Nor curse me with this want of love.

6 E'en now my weary soul release,
Upraise me with Thy gracious hand,
And guide into Thy perfect peace,
And bring me to the promised land.

1).

I. M.

ORD, and shall our fainting souls
 by just displeasure ever mourn?
 spirit grieved, and long withdrawn,
 He no more to us return?

Source of light and peace, return,
 let us mourn and sigh in vain;
 , repossess our longing hearts
 with all the graces of Thy train.

temple, hallow'd by Thy hand,
 nce more be with Thy presence blest
 be Thy grace anew display'd;
 be this Thine everlasting rest.

AFFLICTIONS.

2 (461).

C M.

AFFLICTION is a stormy deep,
 Where wave resounds to wave;
 Though o'er my head the billows roll,
 I know the Lord can save.

The hand that now withholds my joys
 Can reinstate my peace;
 And He who bade the tempest roar,
 Can bid that tempest cease.

In the dark watches of the night,
 I'll count His mercies o'er;
 I'll praise Him for ten thousand past,
 And humbly sue for more.

*When darkness and when sorrows rose
 And press'd on every side,*

463, 464 CHRISTIAN LIFE, ETC.:

The Lord has still sustain'd my steps,
And still has been my guide.

- 5 Here will I rest, and build my hopes,
Nor murmur at His rod;
He's more than all the world to me,
My health, my life, my God!

463 (956).

L. M.

GOD of my life, to Thee I call!
GOD Afflicted at Thy feet I fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

- 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint!
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor!

- 3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not Thy word still fix'd remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain!

- 4 Poor though I am — despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

464 (683).

C. M.

WHEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond my pains,
And long to fly away.

Sweet to look inward, and attend
 The whispers of His love;
 Sweet to look upward to the place
 Where Jesus pleads above.

Sweet to look back, and see my name
 In life's fair book set down;
 Sweet to look forward and behold
 Eternal joys my own.

Sweet to reflect how grace divine
 My sins on Jesus laid;
 Sweet to remember that His blood
 My debt of suff'ring paid.

Sweet in His righteousness to stand,
 Which saves from second death;
 Sweet to experience, day by day,
 His Spirit's quick'ning breath.

If such the sweetness of the streams,
 What must the fountain be,
 Where saints and angels draw their bliss
 Immediately from Thee!

ANTICIPATION OF DEATH.

(721).

C. M.

[HERE is a house not made with hands,
 Eternal and on high;
 And here my spirit waiting stands,
 Till God shall bid it fly.

Shortly this prison of my clay
 Must be dissolved and fall,
 Then, O my soul, with joy obey
 Thy Heavenly Father's call.

3 'Tis He, by His almighty grace,
That forms thee fit for heaven,
And as an earnest of the place,
Has His own Spirit given.

4 We walk by faith of joys to come,
Faith lives upon His word;
But while the body is our home,
We're absent from the Lord.

466.

S. M

IT is not death to die —
To leave this weary road,
And 'mid the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimm'd by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death to bear
The wrench that sets us free
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.

4 It is not death to fling
Aside the sinful dust,
And rise, on strong, exulting wing,
To live among the just.

5 Jesus, thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

- NO, no, it is not dying,
 To go unto our God;
 This gloomy earth forsaking,
 Our journey homeward taking
 Along the starry road.
- 2 No, no, it is not dying,
 Heaven's citizen to be;
 A crown immortal wearing,
 And rest unbroken sharing,
 From care and conflict free.
- 3 No, no, it is not dying,
 The Shepherd's voice to know;
 His sheep He ever leadeth,
 His peaceful flock He feedeth,
 Where living pastures grow.
- 4 No, no, it is not dying
 To wear a heavenly crown;
 Among God's people dwelling,
 The glorious triumph swelling
 Of Him whose sway we own.
- 5 Oh, no, this is not dying,
 Thou Saviour of mankind!
 There streams of love are flowing,
 No hindrance ever knowing;
 Here only drops we find.

S. M.

ONE sweetly solemn thought
 Comes to me o'er and o'er:
*I'm nearer to my home to-day
 Than e'er I've been before:*

469 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be,
Nearer the throne where Jesus reigns,
Nearer the crystal sea.
- 3 Nearer the bound of life
Where burdens are laid down,
Nearer leaving the cross of grief,
Nearer gaining the crown.
- 4 But lying dark between,
And winding through the night,
Flows on the deep and unknown stream,
That leads me to the light.
- 5 Jesus, perfect my trust,
Strengthen my hand of faith,
And be Thou near me when I stand
Upon the shore of death.

469 (474).

C. M

- 'T IS sweet to rest in lively hope,
That when my change shall come,
Angels will hover round my bed,
And waft my spirit home!
- 2 There shall my disimprison'd soul
Behold Him and adore;
Be with his likeness satisfied,
And grieve and sin no more:
 - 3 Shall see Him wear that very flannel
On which my guilt was lain;
His love intense, His merit fresh
As though but newly slain.

oon, too, my slumb'ring dust shall hear
The trumpet's quick'ning sound ;
nd, by my Saviour's power rebuilt,
At His right hand be found.

'hese eyes shall see Him in that day,
The God that died for me !
nd all my rising bones shall say,
Lord, who is like to Thee !

f such the views which grace unfolds,
Weak as it is below,
Vhat raptures must the church above,
In Jesus' presence know.

). 88

NO Jesus, the crown of my hope,
My soul is in haste to be gone ;
Oh, bear me, ye cherubim, up,
And waft me away to His throne.

My Saviour, whom absent I love ;
Whom not having seen, I adore :
Whose name is exalted above
All glory, dominion, and power—

Dissolve Thou these bands that detain
My soul from her portion in Thee,
Ah! strike off this adamant chain,
And make me eternally free.

When that happy era begins,
When array'd in Thy glories I shine,
Nor grieve any more, by my sins,
The bosom on which I recline—

471 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 5 Oh, then shall the veil be removed!
 And round me Thy brightness be pour'd;
 I shall meet Him whom absent I loved,
 I shall see Whom unseen I adored.
- 6 And then, never more shall the fears,
 The trials, temptations, and woes,
 Which darken this valley of tears,
 Intrude on my blissful repose.

471 (873).

11a.

- I WOULD not live alway: I ask not to stay
 Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the
 way;
 The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
 Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its
 cheer.
- 2 I would not live alway, thus fetter'd by sin;
 Temptation without and corruption within:
 E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fear,
 And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
- 3 I would not live alway; no — welcome the tomb;
 Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:
 There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
 To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.
- 4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God;
 Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
 Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright
 plains,
 And the noontide of glory eternally reigns?
- 5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet
 Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet;
 While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
 And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

1.

L. M.

THEY come, God's messengers of love,
They come from realms of peace above,
From homes of never-fading light,
From blissful mansions ever bright.

They come to watch around us here,
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear;
And whisper to the willing heart,
"O Christian soul, in peace depart."

Blest Jesus, Thou whose groans and tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
To earth in bitter sorrow weigh'd,
Thou didst not scorn Thine angels' aid:

An angel guard to us supply,
When on the bed of death we lie;
And by Thine own almighty power,
Oh, shield us in the last dread hour.

3.

C. M.

THERE is an hour when I must part
From all I hold most dear;
And life, with its best hopes, will then
As nothingness appear.

There is an hour when I must sink
Beneath the stroke of death;
And yield to Him who gave it first,
My struggling vital breath.

There is an hour when I must stand
Before the judgment-seat;
And all my sins, and all my foes,
In awful vision meet.

474 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

4 There is an hour when I must look
On one Eternity;
And nameless woe, or blissful life,
My endless portion be.

5 O Saviour, then in all my need
Be near, be near to me!
And let my soul, by steadfast faith,
Find life and heaven in Thee.

474.

8s & 7s.

MY days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger;
For now we stand on Jordan's strand:
Our friends are passing over;
And, just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 Our absent King the watchword gave,
"Let every lamp be burning;"
We look afar across the wave,
Our distant home discerning.
For now, etc.

3 Should coming days be dark and cold,
We will not yield to sorrow,
For hope will sing with courage bold.
"There's glory on the morrow."
For now, etc.

4 Let storms of woe in whirlwinds rise,
Each cord on earth to sever,
There — bright and joyous in the skies,
There — is our home forever.
For now, etc.

5 (703). C. M.

THEE we adore, Eternal Name!
 And humbly own to Thee
 How feeble is our mortal frame,
 What dying worms are we!

2 Our wasting lives are short'ning still,
 As months and days increase;
 And ev'ry beating pulse we tell
 Leaves but the number less.

3 Great God! on what a slender thread
 Hang everlasting things!
 Th' eternal state of all the dead
 Upon life's feeble strings.

4 Infinite joy, or endless woe
 Attends on every breath;
 And yet, how unconcern'd we go
 Upon the brink of death!

5 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,
 To walk this dangerous road!
 And if our souls are hurried hence,
 May they be found with God.

76 (709). S. M.

AND must this body die?
 This mortal frame decay?
 And must these active limbs of mine
 Lie mould'ring in the clay?

2 God, my Redeemer, lives,
 And often, from the skies,
Looks down and watches all my dust,
Till He shall bid it rise.

477 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 3 Array'd in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine,
And ev'ry shape, and ev'ry face,
Look heavenly and divine.
- 4 These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying love;
We would adore His grace below,
And sing His power above.
- 5 Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sounds we raise
With our immortal tongues.

477 (708).

- WHY should we start and fear to die
What tim'rous worms we mortals
Death is the gate of endless joy,
And yet we dread to enter there.
- 2 The pains, the groans, and dying strife
Fright our approaching souls away:
Still we shrink back again to life,
Fond of our prison and our clay.
- 3 Oh, if my Lord would come and meet,
My soul should stretch her wings in
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,
Nor feel the terrors as she pass'd.
- 4 Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast I lean my head,
And breathe my life out sweetly.

(726).

C. M.

BENEATH our feet and o'er our head
Is equal warning given;
Beneath us lie the countless dead,
And far above is heaven.

Death rides on ev'ry passing breeze,
And lurks in ev'ry flower;
Each season has its own disease,
Its peril ev'ry hour.

Turn, sinner, turn: thy danger know:
Where'er thy foot can tread,
The earth rings hollow from below,
And warns thee of her dead.

Turn, Christian, turn: thy soul appy
To truths which hourly tell
That they who underneath thee lie
Shall live in heaven — or hell.

(298).

C. M.

WHEN, rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh, how shall I appear!

If yet, while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought:—

When Thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclosed
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh, how shall I appear!

480 CHRISTIAN LIFE AND EXPERIENCE:

- 4 But there's forgiveness, Lord, with Thee:
Thy nature is benign:
Thy pard'ning mercy I implore,
For mercy, Lord, is Thine.
- 5 Oh, let Thy boundless mercy shine
On my benighted soul!
Correct my passions, mend my heart,
And all my fears control.
- 6 And may I taste Thy richer grace,
In that decisive hour,
When Christ to judgment shall descend
And time shall be no more.

480 (698).

S.1

- OH, where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'T were vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh:
'T is not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years—
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath:
Oh, what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

5 Lord God of truth and grace!
Teach us that death to shun:
Lest we be driven from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

6 Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in Thee
The life of perfect love, the rest
Of immortality.

PEACE OR TRIUMPH IN DEATH.

1 (986). L. M.

HOW blest the righteous when he dies!
When sinks a weary soul to rest!
How mildly beam the closing eyes!
How gently heaves th' expiring breast!

So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.

So holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys;
And nought disturbs that peace profound
Which his unfetter'd soul enjoys.

Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell;
How bright th' unchanging morn appears!
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!

Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies,
While heaven and earth combine to say,
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

482.

7a.

PALMS of glory, raiment bright,
 Crowns that never fade away,
 Gird and deck the saints in light;
 Priests, and kings, and conquerors, they.

- 2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms
 To the Lamb amid the throne,
 And proclaim in joyful psalms,
 Victory through His cross alone.
- 3 Kings for harps their crowns resign,
 Crying, as they strike the chords—
 "Take the kingdom; it is Thine,
 King of kings, and Lord of lords."
- 4 Round the altar, priests confess,
 If their robes are white as snow,
 'T was their Saviour's righteousness,
 And His blood, that made them so.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

THE REFORMATION.

483 (963).

S. M.

GREAT is the Lord our God,
 And let His praise be great;
 He makes the church His own abode,
 His most delightful seat.

- 2 In Zion God is known,
 A refuge in distress:
 How bright has His salvation shone
 Through all her palaces!

- 3 When kings against her join'd,
 And saw the Lord was there,
 In wild confusion of the mind,
 They fled with hasty fear.
- 4 Oft have our fathers told,
 Our eyes have often seen,
 How well our God secures the fold
 Where His own sheep have been.
- 5 In ev'ry new distress
 We'll to His house repair;
 We'll call to mind His wondrous grace
 And seek deliverance there.

84 (967).

8s, 7s & 4.

- Z**ION stands with hills surrounded —
 Zion, kept by power divine;
 All her foes shall be confounded,
 Though the world in arms combine:
 Happy Zion,
 What a favored lot is thine!
- 2 In the furnace God may prove thee,
 Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
 But can never cease to love thee;
 Thou art precious in His sight:
 God is with thee —
 God, thine everlasting light.

CORNER-STONE LAYING.

85 (594).

L. M.

- H**ERE, in Thy name, eternal God,
 We build this earthly house for Thee;
 Oh, choose it for Thy fix'd abode,
 And guard it from all error free.

The blessed gospel of Thy Son
Still by the power of His great
Be mighty signs and wonder
4 Thy glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this ho
Thy kingdom come to ev'ry he
In ev'ry bosom fix Thy thron

486.

- O** LORD of hosts, whose glor
The bounds of the eternal
And yet vouchsafes, in Christia
To dwell in temples made with
- 2 Grant that all we, who here to
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine ow
Built on the precious Corner-st
- 3 Endue the creatures with Thy
That shall adorn Thy dwelling.
The beauty of the oak and pin
The gold and silver, make them
- 4 To Thee they all pertain; to T
The treasures of the earth and
And when we bring them to T
We but present Thee with Thi
- 5 *The heads that guide endue wi*
The hands that work preserve

ho these foundations lay,
he topstone in its day.

nd ever, Lord, protect
of Thine own elect;
them, and they in Thee,
sed Trinity!

H. M.

is our Corner-stone,
m alone we build,
rue saints alone
ts of heaven are fill'd;
at love our hopes we place,
grace and joys above.

ith hymns of praise
llow'd courts shall ring:
we will raise
e in One to sing,
roclaim in joyful song,
and long, that glorious Name.

ous God, do Thou
more draw nigh;
h faithful vow,
k each suppliant sigh;
shower, on all who pray,
day Thy blessings pour.

we gain from heaven
e which we implore,
hat grace once given,
us evermore,—
day when all the blest
rest are called away.

DEDICATION OF CHURCHES.

488 (929).

7s.

LORD of hosts, to Thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise;
Thou Thy people's hearts prepare
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

2 Let the living here be fed
With Thy word, the heavenly bread;
Here reveal Thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

3 Hallelujah!—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah!—hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

489 (597).

C. M.

DEAR Shepherd of Thy people, here
Thy presence now display;
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

2 Show us some token of Thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
And pour Thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.

3 Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

4 The feeling heart, the melting eye,
The humbled mind bestow;
And shine upon us from on high,
To make our graces grow!

May we in faith receive Thy word,
 In faith present our prayers;
 And, in the presence of our Lord,
 Unbosom all our cares.

D (931).

C. M

TO Thee this temple we devote,
 Our Father and our God;
 Accept it Thine, and seal it now
 Thy Spirit's blest abode.

Here may the prayer of faith ascend,
 The voice of praise arise;
 Oh, may each lowly service prove
 Accepted sacrifice.

Here may the sinner learn his guilt,
 And weep before his Lord;
 Here pardon'd, sing a Saviour's love,
 And here his vows record.

Here may affliction dry the tear,
 And learn to trust in God;
 Convinced it is a Father smites,
 And love that guides the rod.

Peace be within these sacred walls,
 Prosperity be here,
 Still smile upon Thy people, Lord,
 And evermore be near.

8s & 7s.

COME Thou now, and be among us,
 O Lord and Maker, while we pray;
 Let Thy presence fill the temple
 Which we dedicate to-day;

And, Thyself its Consecrator,
Dwell within its walls alway.

- 2 Grant that all Thy faithful people
May Thy truer temple be;
Neither flesh, nor soul, nor spirit
Know another Lord than Thee;
But, to Thee once dedicated,
Serve Thee everlastingly.

- 3 Here our souls, as Thy true altars,
Deign to hallow and to bless,
O Thou future Judge of all men,
With Thy grace and holiness:
That Thy gifts, sent down from heaven,
We may evermore possess.

- 4 Praise and honor to the Father;
Praise and honor to the Son;
Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
Consubstantial, coeternal,
While unending ages run.

492.

8s & 7s

CHRIST, Thou art the Sure Foundation
Thou the Head and Corner-stone;
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one;
Thou Thy Zion's help forever,
And her confidence alone.

- 2 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day!
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within these walls alway.

ere vouchsafe to all Thy servants
 What they ask of Thee to gain,
 That they gain from Thee forever
 With the blessed to retain,
 And hereafter in Thy glory
 Evermore with Thee to reign.

Praise and honor to the Father,
 Praise and honor to the Son,
 Praise and honor to the Spirit,
 Ever Three and ever One ;
 One in might, and one in glory,
 While eternal ages run.

MARRIAGE.

346).

L. M.

WITH grateful hearts and tuneful lays,
 We bow before th' eternal throne,
 And offer up our humble praise
 To Him whose name is God alone.

this auspicious hour draw near,
 And shed Thy richest blessings down ;
 Ev'ry heart with love sincere,
 And all Thy faithful mercies crown.

Ant now Thy presence, gracious Lord,
 And hearken to our fervent prayer ;
 Thy nuptial vow in heaven record,
 And bless the newly married pair.

guide them safe this desert through,
 And bid all the cares of life and love,
 Length, with joy, Thy face to view,
 Fairer, better worlds above.

494.

C. M.

WE join to pray, with wishes kind,
 A blessing, Lord, from Thee,
 On those who now the bands have twined
 Which ne'er may broken be.

- 2 We know that scenes not always bright
 Must unto them be given;
 But over all give Thou the light
 Of love, and truth, and heaven.
- 3 Still hand in hand, their journey through,
 Joint pilgrims may they go;
 Mingling their joys as helpers true,
 And sharing every woe.
- 4 May each in each still feed the flame
 Of pure and holy love;
 In faith and trust and heart the same,
 The same their home above.

TEMPERANCE.

495.

S. M.

MOURN for the thousands slain,
 The youthful and the strong;
 Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful reign,
 And the deluded throng.

- 2 Mourn for the tarnish'd gem —
 For reason's light divine,
 Quench'd from the soul's bright diadem,
 Where God had bid it shine.
- 3 Mourn for the lost — but call,
 Call to the strong, the free;
 Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall;
 And to the Refuge flee.

- 4 Mourn for the lost— but pray,
 Pray to our God above,
 To break the fell destroyer's sway,
 And show His saving love.

HYMNS FOR THE YOUNG.

6. 8s, 6s & 7.

AROUND the throne of God in heaven,
 Thousands of children stand,
 Children whose sins are all forgiven,
 A holy, happy band,
 Singing glory, glory,
 Glory be to God on high.

In flowing robes of spotless white
 See every one array'd;
 Dwelling in everlasting light,
 And joys that never fade,
 Singing, &c.

What brought them to that world above,
 That heaven so bright and fair,
 Where all is peace, and joy, and love; —
 How came those children there?
 Singing, &c.

Because the Saviour shed His blood,
 To wash away their sin;
 Bathed in that pure and precious flood
 Behold them white and clean!
 Singing, &c.

On earth they sought the Saviour's grace
 On earth they loved His name;
 So now they see His blessed face,
 And stand before the Lamb,
 Singing, &c.

497 (950).

C. M.

HOW happy are the young who hear
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom make
Their early, only choice.

2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

3 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the aged head.

4 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

498.

8s, 7s & 4

SAVIOUR, like a Shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare;
Blesséd Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blesséd Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
 Early let us do Thy will;
 Blesséd Lord and only Saviour,
 With Thy love our bosoms fill:
 Blesséd Jesus,
 Thou hast loved us, love us still

99.

11, 9, 12, 9.

I THINK, when I read that sweet story of old,
 When Jesus was here among men,
 How He call'd little children as lambs to His
 fold,
 I should like to have been with them then.

I wish that His hands had been placed on my
 head,
 That His arms had been thrown around me,
 And that I might have seen His kind look when
 He said,
 "Let the little ones come unto me."

Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
 And ask for a share in His love;
 And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
 I shall see Him and hear Him above, —

In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
 For all who are wash'd and forgiven;
 And many dear children are gathering there,
 "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

I long for the joys of that glorious time,
 The sweetest, and brightest, and best,
 When the dear little children of every clime
 Shall crowd to His arms and be blessed.

X

353

500.

71

GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
Look upon a little child;
Pity my simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2 Hide me, from all evil hide,
Self, and stubbornness, and pride;
Let me live without offence;
Guard my helpless innocence.

3 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In Thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what Thou art;
Live Thyself within my heart.

4 I shall then show forth Thy praise;
Serve Thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ the holy Child in me.

501.

S.M.

WITH humble heart and tongue,
Our God, to Thee we pray,
Oh, make us learn while we are young,
How we may cleanse our way.

2 Make us, unguarded youth,
The objects of Thy care,
Help us to choose the way of truth,
And fly from every snare.

3 Our hearts, to folly prone,
Renew by power divine,
Unite them to Thyself alone,
And make us wholly Thine.

let Thy word of grace
our warmest thoughts employ,
his through all our following days
our treasure and our joy.

what Thy laws impart,
be our whole soul inclined;
let them dwell within our heart,
and sanctify our mind.

Thy young servants learn
by these to cleanse their way;
I may we here the path discern
that leads to endless day.

C. M.

EAR Jesus, ever at my side,
How loving must Thou be,
leave Thy home in heaven to guard
this little child like me.

cannot feel Thee touch my hand,
With pressure light and mild,
check me as my mother did,
When I was but a child:

I have felt Thee in my thoughts,
rebuking sin for me;
I when my heart loves God, I know
the sweetness is from Thee.

I when, dear Saviour, I kneel down,
morning and night, to prayer,
nothing there is within my heart
which tells me Thou art there.

- 5 Yes! when I pray, Thou prayest too—
 Thy prayer is all for me;
 But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not,
 But watchest patiently.
- 6 To God the Father glory be,
 And to His only Son;
 The same, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
 While ceaseless ages run!

503.

7s & 6a

- W**HEN, His salvation bringing,
 To Zion Jesus came,
 The children all stood singing
 Hosanna to His name.
 Nor did their zeal offend Him,
 But as He rode along,
 He let them still attend Him,
 And smiled to hear their song.
- 2 And since the Lord retaineth
 His love for children still,
 'Though now as King He reigneth
 On Zion's heavenly hill:
 We'll flock around His banner,
 Who sits upon the throne,
 And cry aloud "Hosanna
 To David's royal Son."
- 3 For should we fail proclaiming
 Our Great Redeemer's praise,
 The stones, our silence shaming,
 Might well hosanna raise.
 But shall we only render
 The tribute of our words?
 No! while our hearts are tender,
 They, too, shall be the Lord's.

PARENTS AND CHILDREN.

04 (654). L. M.

DEAR Saviour, if these lambs should stray
From Thy secure enclosure's bound,
And, lured by worldly joys away,
Among the thoughtless crowd be found;

Remember still that they are Thine,
That Thy dear sacred name they bear;
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of cov'nant grace they wear.

In all their erring, sinful years,
Oh, let them ne'er forgotten be;
Remember all the prayers and tears
Which made them consecrate to Thee.

And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn Thou their feet from folly's way,
The wand'ers to Thy fold restore.

05. L. M.

GREAT Saviour, who didst condescend
Young children in Thine arms t' embrace,
Still prove Thyself the infants' friend,
Baptize them with Thy cleansing grace.

Whilst in the slippery paths of youth,
Be Thou their Guardian and their Guide,
That they, directed by Thy truth,
May never from Thy precepts slide.

To love Thy word their hearts incline,
To understand it, light impart;

O Saviour, consecrate them Thine,
Take full possession of their heart.

506 (949).

7a.

GOD of mercy, hear our prayer,
For the children Thou hast given,
Let them all Thy blessings share,
Grace on earth and bliss in heaven.

2 Cleanse their souls from ev'ry stain,
Through the Saviour's precious blood;
Let them all be born again,
And be reconciled to God.

3 For this mercy, Lord, we cry;
Bend Thine ever-gracious ear;
While on Thee our souls rely,
Hear our prayer, in mercy hear.

507 (951).

C. M. D.

By cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows;
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose;
And such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

2 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away;
And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
May shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

3 O Thou, whose infancy was found
With heavenly rays to shine,

hose years, with changeless virtue crown'd,
 Were all alike divine —
 pendent on Thy bounteous breath,
 We seek Thy grace alone;
 childhood, manhood, and in death,
 To keep us still Thine own.

FAMILY WORSHIP.

MORNING HYMNS.

8 (616).

C. M.

LORD of my life! oh, may Thy praise
 Employ my noblest powers,
 Whose goodness lengthens out my days,
 And fills the circling hours!

Preserved by Thine Almighty arm,
 I pass the shades of night,
 Serene and safe from ev'ry harm,
 And see returning light.

Oh, let the same Almighty care
 My waking hours attend;
 From ev'ry trespass, ev'ry snare,
 My heedless steps defend.

Smile on my minutes as they roll,
 And guide my future days;
 And let Thy goodness fill my soul
 With gratitude and praise.

9 (942).

C. M.

LORD, in the morning Thou shalt hear
 My voice ascending high;
 To Thee will I direct my prayer,
 To Thee lift up mine eye; —

- 2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.
- 3 Thou art a God, before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.
- 4 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.
- 5 Oh, may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make ev'ry path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

510 (618).

S. N.

- SEE how the rising sun
Pursues his shining way,
And wide proclaims his Maker's praise,
With ev'ry bright'ning ray.
- 2 Thus would my rising soul
Its heavenly parent sing,
And to its great Original
The humble tribute bring.
- 3 Serene I laid me down
Beneath His guardian care;
I slept, and I awoke, and found
My kind Preserver near!

My life I would anew
 Devote, O Lord, to Thee,
 And in Thy blessed presence spend
 A long eternity.

(622).

• S. M.

WE lift our hearts to Thee,
 O Day-star from on high!
 The sun itself is but Thy shade,
 Yet cheers both earth and sky.

Oh, let Thy rising beams
 The night of sin disperse,
 The mists of error and of vice
 Which shade the universe!

How beautiful nature now!
 How dark and sad before!
 With joy we view the pleasing change,
 And nature's God adore.

Oh, may no gloomy crime
 Pollute the rising day;
 Lay Jesus' blood, like morning dew,
 Wash all our stains away.

To God, the Father, Son,
 And Spirit, One in Three,
 The glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall for ever be.

(612).

L. M.

MY God, how endless is Thy love!
 Thy gifts are ev'ry ev'ning new,
 And morning mercies from above
 Gently descend like early dew.

- 2 Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sov'reign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 3 I yield myself to Thy command,
To Thee devote my nights and days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual hymns of praise.

513 (941).

L. M.

- WHEN, streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes mine eyes,
O Son of righteousness divine!
On me, with beams of mercy, shine.
- 2 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pard'ning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest.
- 3 And, at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labors done,
Jesus, Thy heavenly radiance shed
To cheer and bless my dying-bed.

514 (615).

C. M.

- HOSANNA with a cheerful sound
To God's upholding hand!
Ten thousand snares our path surround,
And yet secure we stand.
- 2 How wondrous is that mighty power
Which form'd us with a word!
And ev'ry day and ev'ry hour
We lean upon the Lord.

3 The rising morn cannot assure .
 That we shall end the day ;
 For death stands ready at the door
 To take our lives away.

4 God is our Sun, whose daily light
 Our joy and safety brings ;
 Our feeble frame lies safe at night
 Beneath His sheltering wings.

5 (621).

L. M.

A WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
 Thy daily stage of duty run ;
 Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
 To pay thy morning sacrifice.

By influence of the light divine,
 Let thy own light to others shine ;
 Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
 In ardent love and cheerful praise.

Lord! I my vows to Thee renew :
 Disperse my sins as morning dew ;
 Guard my first springs of thought and will,
 And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,
 All I design to do or say ;
 That all my powers, with all their might,
 In Thy sole glory may unite.

All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
 And hast refresh'd me, while I slept !
*Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
 I may of endless light partake.*

516.

7A

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
 Christ the true, the only light,
 Sun of Righteousness, arise,
 Triumph o'er the shades of night!
 Day-Spring, from on high, be near!
 Day-Star, in my heart appear!

- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
 Unaccompanied by Thee;
 Joyless is the day's return,
 Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
 Till they inward light impart,
 Cheer my eyes and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
 Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
 Scatter all my unbelief!
 More and more Thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day.

517.

L. M.

- FORTH in Thy name, O Lord, we go.
 Our daily labor to pursue;
 Thee, only Thee, resolved to know,
 In all we think, or speak, or do.
- 2 Still would we bear Thy easy yoke,
 And ev'ry moment watch and pray;
 Would still to things eternal look,
 And hasten to Thy glorious day.
- 3 For Thee alone we would employ
 Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given.
 Would tread our course with even joy,
 And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

18 (623).

7s.

NOW the shades of night are gone,
 Now the morning light is come;
 Lord, may we be Thine to-day,
 Drive the shades of sin away.

2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
 Banish doubt and cleanse our sight;
 In thy service, Lord, to-day,
 Help us labor, help us pray.

3 Keep our haughty passions bound;
 Save us from our foes around;
 Going out and coming in,
 Keep us safe from ev'ry sin.

4 When our work of life is past,
 Oh, receive us all at last!
 Night of sin will be no more,
 When we reach the heavenly shore.

EVENING HYMNS.

19 (631).

L. M.

GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
 For all the blessings of the light;
 Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
 Under Thine own almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
 The ills that I this day have done;
 That with the world, myself, and Thee,
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
 The grave as little as my bed;
 Teach me to die, that so I may
 With joy behold the judgment-day.

- 4 Lord, let my soul for ever share
 The bliss of Thy paternal care;
 'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
 To see Thy face and sing Thy love.
- 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

520.

8s & 7

SAVIOUR, breathe an ev'ning blessing,
 Ere repose our spirits seal;
 Sin and want we come confessing,
 Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal;
 Though destruction walk around us,
 Though the arrow near us fly,
 Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
 We are safe if Thou art nigh.

- 2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
 Darkness cannot hide from Thee:
 Thou art He who, never weary,
 Watchest where Thy people be;
 Should swift death this night o'ertake us
 And our couch become our tomb,
 May the morn in heaven awake us,
 Clad in light and deathless bloom.

521 (629).

L.

THUS far the Lord has led me on;
 Thus far His power prolongs my day;
 And ev'ry ev'ning shall make known
 Some fresh memorial of His grace.

uch of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
ut He forgives my follies past,
And strength supplies for days to come.

lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow of my head:
his ever-watchful eye will keep
Its constant guard around my bed.

'aith in His name forbids my fear;
Oh, may Thy presence ne'er depart!
and in the morning may I bear
Thy loving-kindness on my heart!

(635).

S. M.

THE day is past and gone,
The ev'ning shades appear,
Oh, may I ever keep in mind
The night of death draws near.

Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears;
May angels guard me while I sleep,
Till morning light appears.

And when I early rise,
To view th' unwearied sun,
May I set out to win the prize,
And after glory run.

That when my days are past,
And I from time remove,
Lord, I may in Thy bosom rest,
The bosom of Thy love.

523.

71

FOR the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be given,
Lord of earth and King of heaven

- 2 Cold our services have been,
Mingled every prayer with sin;
But Thou canst and wilt forgive;
By Thy grace alone we live.
- 3 While this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last.
- 4 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of our joys above;
While their steps Thy children bend
To the rest which knows no end.

524 (637).

C1

NOW, from the altar of our hearts
Let incense-flames arise;
Assist us, Lord, to offer up
Our ev'ning sacrifice.

- 2 Awake, our love, awake our joy;
Awake, our hearts and tongue:
Sleep not when mercies loudly call,
Break forth into a song.
- 3 Minutes and mercies multiplied
Have made up all this day;
Minutes came quick, but mercies were
More fleet and free than they.

New time, new favors, and new joys,
 Do a new song require;
 Till we shall praise Thee as we would,
 Accept our heart's desire.

5.

8a.

INSPIRER and Hearer of prayer,
 Thou Shepherd and Guardian of Thine,
 y all to Thy covenant care
 I, sleeping or waking, resign.

Thou art my Shield and my Sun,
 The night is no darkness to me;
 nd fast as my minutes roll on,
 They bring me but nearer to Thee.

sovereign Protector I have,
 Unseen, yet forever at hand;
 nchangeably faithful to save,
 Almighty to rule and command.

is smiles and His comforts abound,
 His grace, as the dew, shall descend;
 nd walls of salvation surround
 The soul He delights to defend.

6 (945).

L. M.

REAT God! to Thee my evening song
 With humble gratitude I raise:
 b, let Thy mercy tune my tongue,
 And fill my heart with lively praise.

y days, unclouded as they pass,
 And ev'ry onward rolling hour,
 re *monuments* of wondrous grace,
 And witness to Thy love and power.

Y

269

3 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,
 Too oft regardless of Thy love,
 Ungrateful, can from Thee depart,
 And from the path of duty rove.

4 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
 Of Christ, my Lord; His name alone
 I plead for pardon, gracious God,
 And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

5 With hope in Him mine eyelids close,
 With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
 Safe in Thy care may I repose,
 And wake with praises to Thy name.

527 (640).

C A

GR^EAT Sov'reign, let mine evening ^{soul}
 Like holy incense rise!
 Assist the off'rings of my tongue
 To reach the lofty skies.

2 Through all the dangers of the day
 Thy hand was still my guard,
 And still to drive my wants away
 Thy mercies stood prepared.

3 Perpetual blessings from above
 Encompass'd me around,
 But, oh! how few returns of love
 Hath my Creator found.

4 What have I done for Him that died
 To save my wretched soul?
 How are my follies multiplied,
 Fast as my minutes roll!

Lord, with this guilty heart of mine
 To Thy dear cross I flee,
 And to Thy grace my soul resign,
 To be renew'd by Thee.

S. M.

THE day, O Lord, is spent;
 Abide with us, and rest;
 Our hearts' desires are fully bent
 On making Thee our guest.

We have not reach'd that land,
 That happy land, as yet,
 Where holy angels round Thee stand,
 Whose sun can never set.

Our sun is sinking now;
 Our day is almost o'er;
 O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
 Shine on us evermore.

8s & 7s

HEAR my prayer, O Heavenly Father,
 Ere I lay me down to sleep;
 And Thy angels, pure and holy,
 Round my bed their vigil keep.

Great my sins are, but Thy mercy
 Far outweighs them ev'ry one;
 Down before Thy cross I cast them,
 Trusting in Thy help alone.

Keep me, through this night of peril,
 Underneath its boundless shade;
 Take me to Thy rest, I pray Thee,
 When my pilgrimage is made!

- 4 None shall measure out Thy patience
By the span of human thought;
None shall bound the tender mercies
Which Thy Holy Son hath wrought.
- 5 Pardon all my past transgressions;
Give me strength for days to come;
Guide and guard me with Thy blessing,
Till Thine angels bid me home!

530.

L. M.

- SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When soft the dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought — how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

531.

7s.

SOFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.
- 3 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.
- 4 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away:
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

532.

10s.

- A**BIDE with me; fast falls the even-tide;
The darkness deepens: Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!
- 2 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
- 4 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine, through the gloom, and point me to the
skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

533.

7a

SOFTLY fades the twilight ray
 Of the holy Sabbath day;
 Gently as life's setting sun,
 When the Christian's course is run.

- 2 Peace is on the world abroad;
 'Tis the holy peace of God—
 Symbol of the peace within,
 When the spirit rests from sin
- 3 Still the Spirit lingers near,
 Where the evening worshipper
 Seeks communion with the skies,
 Pressing onward to the prize.
- 4 Saviour, may our Sabbaths be
 Days of peace and joy in Thee;
 Till in heaven our souls repose,
 Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

PRIVATE DEVOTION.

534 (375).

C.M.

FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee;
 From strife and tumult far;
 From scenes where Satan wages still
 His most successful war.

- 2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
 With prayer and praise agree;
 And seem by Thy sweet bounty made
 For those who follow Thee.
- 3 Then if Thy Spirit touch the soul
 And grace her mean abode,

Oh, with what peace, and joy, and love
Does she commune with God!

Here, like the nightingale, she pours
Her solitary lays;
Nor asks a witness of her song,
Nor thirsts for human praise.

15.

C. M.

Oh, mean may seem this house of clay ·
Yet 't was the Lord's abode;
Our feet may mourn this thorny way,
Yet here Immanuel trod.

This fleshly robe the Lord did wear,
This watch the Lord did keep,
These burdens sore the Lord did bear,
These tears the Lord did weep.

This world the Master overcame,
This death the Lord did die;
O vanquish'd world! O glorious shame!
O hallow'd agony!

O vale of tears, no longer sad,
Wherein the Lord did dwell
O holy robe of flesh, that clad
Our own Immanuel!

Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.

NATIONAL OCCASIONS.

536 (969).

L. M.

- A**LMIGHTY Sov'reign of the skies,
 To Thee let songs of gladness rise,
 Each grateful heart its tribute bring,
 And ev'ry voice Thy goodness sing.
- 2 From Thee our choicest blessings flow;
 Life, health and strength Thy hands bestow
 The daily good Thy creatures share,
 Springs from Thy providential care.
- 3 The rich profusion nature yields,
 The harvest waving o'er the fields,
 The cheering light, refreshing shower,
 Are gifts from Thy exhaustless store.
- 4 At Thy command the vernal bloom
 Revives the world from winter's gloom;
 The summer's heat the fruit matures,
 And autumn all her treasures pours.
- 5 Let ev'ry power of heart and tongue
 Unite to swell the grateful song;
 While age and youth in chorus join,
 And praise the Majesty Divine.

537.

H. M.

BEFORE the Lord we bow,
 The God who reigns above,
 And rules the world below,
 Boundless in power and love.
 Our thanks we bring
 In joy and praise,
 Our hearts we raise
 To heaven's high King.

- 2 The nation Thou hast blest
 May well Thy love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
 Protected by Thy care.
 For this fair land,
 For this bright day,
 Our thanks we pay—
 Gifts of Thy hand.
- 3 May every mountain height,
 Each vale and forest green,
Shine in Thy Word's pure light,
 And its rich fruits be seen!
 May every tongue
 Be tuned to praise,
 And join to raise
 A grateful song!
- 4 Earth! hear thy Maker's voice,
 Thy great Redeemer own;
Believe, obey, rejoice,
 And worship Him alone.
 Cast down thy pride,
 Thy sin deplore,
 And bow before
 The Crucified.
- 5 And when in power He comes,
 Oh, may our native land,
From all its rending tombs,
 Send forth a glorious band,
 A countless throng
 Ever to sing
 To heaven's high King,
 Salvation's song.

538 (972).

6s & 4s

MY country, 't is of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love.
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break—
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright,
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

39.

6s & 4s.

GOD bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

- 2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

40.

8s & 7s.

DREAD Jehovah! God of nations!
From Thy temple in the skies
Hear Thy people's supplications;
Now for their deliv'rance rise.

- 2 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding;
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.
- 3 Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface;
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place.
- 4 Lo! with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, *fasting, praying, mourning,*
Hear us, *spare us, and defend.*

541 (971).

L. M.

LORD, let Thy goodness lead our land,
Still saved by Thine almighty hand,
The tribute of its love to bring
To Thee, our Saviour, and our King.

- 2 Let ev'ry sacred temple raise
Triumphant songs of holy praise;
Let ev'ry peaceful, private home
A temple, Lord, to Thee become.
- 3 Still be it our supreme delight
To walk as in Thy glorious sight;
Still in Thy precepts and Thy fear,
Till life's last hour, to persevere.

542.

H. M.

SING hallelujah! sing
Glory to God alone;
Bring your oblations, bring
Thank-offerings to the throne;
Take words of joy, of comfort take,
Awake to love, to life awake.

- 2 The Lord put forth His hand,
He touch'd us, and we died;
Vengeance went through the land,
But mercy walk'd beside;
He heard our prayers, He saw our tears,
And stay'd the plague, and quell'd our fears.
- 3 What shall we give to Thee?
O Thou, whose purer eyes
Behold iniquity
In man's best sacrifice?
Ourselves we give, but rest our claim
On Christ, and know none other name.

NEW YEAR.

3.

FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
 Constant through another year,
 Hear our song of thankfulness;
 Jesus, our Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,
 Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
 In the pathless wilderness
 Be our true and living way.

3 Who of us death's awful road
 In the coming year shall tread,
 With Thy rod and staff, O God,
 Comfort Thou his dying bed.

4 Make us faithful, make us pure,
 Keep us evermore Thine own;
 Help Thy servants to endure,
 Fit us for Thy promised crown.

5 So within Thy palace gate
 We shall praise, on golden strings,
 Thee the only Potentate,
 Lord of lords, and King of kings.

:4 (932).

7s.

WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
 Hastened through the former year,
 Many souls their race have run,
 Never more to meet us here;
 Fix'd in an eternal state,
 They have done with all below,
 We a little longer wait,
 But how little none can know.

- 2 As the wingéd arrow flies
 Speedily the mark to find;
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts and leaves no trace behind;
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream;
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
 All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
 Pardon of our sins renew;
 Teach us henceforth how to live,
 With eternity in view:
 Bless Thy word to young and old;
 Fill us with a Saviour's love;
 And when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with Thee above.

545 (607).

L. M.

- G**REAT God! we sing that mighty hand,
 By which supported still we stand,
 The op'ning year Thy mercy shows—
 Let mercy crown it till it close.
- 2 By day, at night, at home, abroad,
 Still we are guarded by our God;
 By His incessant bounty fed,
 By his unerring counsel led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
 The future, all to us unknown,
 We to Thy guardian care commit,
 And, peaceful, leave before Thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or depress'd,
 Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
 Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
 Adored through all our changing days.

When death shall interrupt our songs,
 And seal in silence mortal tongues,
 Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
 A better world our souls shall boast.

6 (608).

L. M.

GOD of our lives! Thy constant care
 With blessings crowns each op'ning year;
 These lives, so frail, dost Thou prolong,
 And wake anew our annual song.

How many precious souls are fled
 To the dark regions of the dead,
 Since, from this day, the changing sun
 Through his last yearly course has run!

We yet survive, but who can say,
 Or through the year, or month, or day,
 Shall retain my vital breath,
 Thus far, at least, in league with death?

That breath is Thine, eternal God!
 'Tis Thine to fix the soul's abode:
 We hold our lives from Thee alone,
 On earth, or in the world unknown.

To Thee we all our powers resign;
 Take us and own us still as Thine:
 Then shall we smile, secure from fear,
 Though death should blast the rising year.

7.

11s & 5s.

COME, let us anew
 Our journey pursue,
 Roll round with the year,
 And never stand still till the Master appear;

His adorable will
 Let us gladly fulfil,
 And our talents improve
 By the patience of hope, and the labor of love

2 Our life is a dream ;
 Our time, as a stream,
 Glides swiftly away,
 And the fugitive moment refuses to stay:
 The arrow is flown —
 The moment is gone —
 The millennial year
 Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3 Oh, that each in the day
 Of His coming may say —
 "I have fought my way through —
 I have finish'd the work which Thou gav'st me to
 Oh, that each, from his Lord, [do!'
 May receive the glad word —
 "Well and faithfully done!
 Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne!

• THE SEASONS.

548 (599).

L M

ETERNAL Source of every joy!
 Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
 While in Thy temple we appear
 To hail Thee Sov'reign of the year.

2 Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
 Thy hand supports and guides the whole!
 The sun is taught by Thee to rise,
 And darkness when to veil the skies.

The flow'ry spring, at Thy command,
 Perfumes the air and paints the land;
 The summer rays with vigor shine,
 To raise the corn and cheer the vine.
 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days
 Demand successive songs of praise;
 And be the grateful homage paid,
 With morning light and ev'ning shade.
 Here in Thy house let incense rise,
 And circling sabbaths bless our eyes,
 Till to those lofty heights we soar,
 Where days and years revolve no more.

9

7s.

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days;
 Bounteous Source of ev'ry joy,
 Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
 All to Thee, our God, we owe,
 Source whence all our blessings flow.

All the blessings of the fields,
 All the stores the garden yields,
 Flocks that whiten all the plain,
 Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain —
 Lord, for Thee our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Clouds that drop their fatt'ning dews,
 Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
 All the plenty summer pours,
 Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
 All to Thee, our God, we owe,
 Source whence all our blessings flow.

*Peace, prosperity, and health,
 Private bliss and public wealth,*

Z

Knowledge, with its gladd'ning streams,
 Pure religion's holier beams—
 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows and solemn praise.

550 (933).

C.M.

FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
 How rich Thy bounties are;
 The changing seasons, as they move,
 Proclaim Thy constant care.

- 2 When in the bosom of the earth,
 The sower hid the grain,
 Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,
 And sent the early rain.
- 3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine
 The plants in beauty grew;
 Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
 And soft refreshing dew.
- 4 These varied mercies, from above,
 Matured the swelling grain:
 A kindly harvest crowns Thy love,
 And plenty fills the plain.
- 5 We own and bless Thy gracious sway;
 Thy hand all nature hails:
 Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
 Summer nor winter fails.

551.

C.

WHEN brighter suns and milder sky
 Proclaim the op'ning year,
 What various sounds of joy arise!
 What prospects bright appear!

- 2 Earth and her thousand voices give
 Their thousand notes of praise;

- And all that by His mercy live,
To God their offering raise.
- 3 Thus, like the morning, calm and clear,
That saw the Saviour rise,
The spring of heaven's eternal year
Shall dawn on earth and skies.
- 4 No winter there, no shades of night,
Obscure those mansions blest,
Where, in the happy fields of light,
The weary are at rest.

HARVEST.

2.

7a.

- COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest Home.
All is safely gather'd in,
Ere the winter storms begin:
God our Maker doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of Harvest Home!
- 2 We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield:
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Grant, O Harvest-Lord, that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be!
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home:
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away:

Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

- 4 Then, thou Church Triumphant, come,
Raise the song of Harvest Home!
All are safely gather'd in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin:
There forever purified,
In God's garner to abide:
Come, ten thousand angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest Home!

SEAMEN.

553 (960).

C.M.

WE come, O Lord, before Thy throne,
And, with united plea,
We meet and pray for those who roam
Far off upon the sea.

- 2 Oh, may the Holy Spirit bow
The sailor's heart to Thee,
Till tears of deep repentance flow
Like rain-drops on the sea.
- 3 Then may a Saviour's dying love
Pour peace into his breast,
And waft him to the port above,
Of everlasting rest.

DEATH AND BURIAL.

554 (987).

12s & 11s.

THOU art gone to the grave, but we will not
deplore thee,
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the
tomb;

The Saviour has pass'd through its portals be-
fore thee,
And the lamp of His love is thy guide through
the gloom.

Thou art gone to the grave; we no longer be-
hold thee,
Nor tread the rough paths of the world by
thy side;
But the wide arms of mercy are spread to en-
fold thee,
And sinners may hope since the Saviour hath
died.

Thou art gone to the grave; and, its mansion
forsaking,
Perchance thy weak spirit in doubt linger'd
long;
But the sunshine of heaven beam'd bright on
thy waking,
And the sound thou didst hear was the ser-
aphim's song.

Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not
deplore thee,
Since God was thy Ransom, thy Guardian,
thy Guide;
He gave thee, He took thee, and He will restore
thee;
And death has no sting since the Saviour
hath died.

55.

L. M.

UNVEIL thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust,
And give these sacred relics room,
To slumber in the silent dust.

- 2 Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear
Invades thy bounds — no mortal woes
Can reach the peaceful sleeper here,
While angels watch his soft repose.
- 3 So Jesus slept, God's dying Son
Pass'd through the grave, and bless'd the bed;
Rest here, blest saint, till from His throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.
- 4 Break from His throne, illustrious morn,
Attend, O earth, His sovereign word;
Restore thy trust — a glorious form
Shall then arise to meet the Lord.

556.

8s & 7s.

- JESUS, while our hearts are bleeding
O'er the spoils that death has won,
We would at this solemn meeting,
Calmly say — Thy will be done.
- 2 Though cast down, we're not forsaken,
Though afflicted, not alone;
Thou didst give, and Thou hast taken;
Blesséd Lord — Thy will be done.
- 3 Though to-day we're filled with mourning,
Mercy still is on the throne;
With Thy smiles of love returning,
We can sing — Thy will be done.
- 4 By Thy hands the boon was given,
Thou hast taken but Thine own:
Lord of earth, and God of heaven,
Evermore — Thy will be done.

57.

11s.

THE things of the earth in the earth let us lay,
 The ashes with ashes, the dust with the clay;
 But lift up the heart, and the eye, and the love,
 Oh, lift up the soul to the regions above.

Since He, the Immortal, hath entered the gate,
 So, too, shall we mortals, or sooner or late;
 Then stand we on Christ; let us mark Him
 ascend,
 For His is the glory and life without end.

3 On earth with His own ones, the Giver of good,
 Bestowing His blessing, a little while stood:
 Now nothing can part us, nor distance, nor foes,
 For lo! He is with us, and who can oppose?

4 So, Lord, we commit this our brother to Thee,
 Whose body is dead, but whose spirit is free;
 We know that through grace, when our life here
 is done,
 We live still in Thee, and forever in one.

5 All glory to Thee, Father, Spirit, and Son,
 Who three art in person, in substance but one,
 In whom we have victory over the grave,
 Who lovest Thy people to pardon and save.

558 (718).

C. M.

WHY do we mourn departing friends?
 Or shake at death's alarms?
 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
 To call them to His arms.

2 *Are we not tending upward too,
 As fast as time can move?*

Nor would we wish the hours more slow
To keep us from our love.

3 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?

There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
His light dispell'd its gloom.

4 The graves of all His saints He bless'd,
And soften'd ev'ry bed;
Where should the dying members rest,
But with the dying Head?

5 Thence He arose, ascending high,
And show'd our feet the way;
Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly
At the great rising-day.

6 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise;
Awake, ye nations under ground;
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

559.

L. M.

WHY should we weep for those who die,
Those blesséd ones who weep no more?
Jesus hath call'd them to the sky,
And gladly have they gone before.

2 A few short days they linger'd here,
Th' appointed span of trial knew;
Dropp'd—early dropp'd the parting tear,
And early now have parted too.

3 Up, up, in swift ascent, they rise,
Star after star of living light!
Why should we mourn that midnight skies
Become with added glories bright?

Far in the distant heavens they shine,
 But still with borrow'd lustre glow;
 Saviour, the beams are only Thine,
 Of saints above, or saints below.

For them no bitter tear we shed—
 Their night of pain and grief is o'er—
 But weep our lonely path to tread,
 And see the forms we loved, no more.

10.

L. M.

A SLEEP in Jesus! blesséd sleep,
 From which none ever wakes to weep;
 A calm and undisturb'd repose,
 Unbroken by the last of foes.

Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet,
 To be for such a slumber meet;
 With holy confidence to sing
 That Death has lost his venom'd sting!

Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
 Whose waking is supremely blest:
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
 That manifests the Saviour's power. •

Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
 May such a blissful refuge be:
 Securely shall my ashes lie,
 And wait the summons from on high.

Asleep in Jesus! time nor space
 Affects this precious hiding-place:
On Indian plains or Lapland snows
Believers find the same repose.

- 6 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
 Thy kindred and their graves may be:
 But thine is still a blessed sleep,
 From which none ever wakes to weep.

561.

7s & 8s

GENTLE Shepherd, Thou hast still'd
 Now Thy little lamb's long weeping;
 Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild,
 In its narrow bed 't is sleeping!
 And no sigh of anguish sore
 Heaves that little bosom more.

- 2 In this world of care and pain,
 Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it:
 To the sunny, heavenly plain
 Dost Thou now in joy receive it.
 Clothed in robes of spotless white,
 Now it dwells with Thee in light.
- 3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
 Where it lives may soon be living,
 And the lovely pastures see
 That its heavenly food are giving.
 Then the gain of death we'll prove,
 Though Thou take what most we love.

562.

7s

HARK! a voice divides the sky;
 Happy are the faithful dead,
 In the Lord who sweetly die;
 They from all their toils are freed.

- 2 Them the Spirit hath declared
 Blest, unutterably blest;

is their great reward,
us is their endless rest.

w'd by their works, they go
ere their Head had gone before;
iciled by grace below,
ice hath open'd mercy's door.

fied through faith alone,
re they knew their sins forgiven;
they laid their burden down,
llow'd and made meet for heaven.

1 from flesh the spirit freed
stens homeward to return,
als cry, "A man is dead!"
gels sing, "A child is born!"

S. M.

SHEPHERD of the sheep,
High-Priest of things to come,
didst in grace Thy servant keep,
d take him sweetly home:

pt our song of praise
r all his holy care,
eal unquench'd, through length of days,
e trials that he bare.

ll our Pastors pour
e Spirit of Thy grace;
as he won the palm of yore,
may they run their race:

, when this life is done,
ey may with him adore
ever-blesséd Three in One
bliss for evermore.

RESURRECTION.

564 (728).

L. M.

WHAT sinners value, I resign:
Lord! 't is enough that Thou art mine!

I shall behold Thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

2 This life's a dream, an empty show;
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I wake and find me there?

3 O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God;
And flesh and sin no more control
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

4 My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

565 (729).

C. M.

THROUGH sorrow's night and danger's
path,
Amid the deep'ning gloom,
We soldiers of an injured King
Are marching to the tomb.

2 There, when the turmoil is no more,
And all our powers decay,
Our cold remains in solitude
Shall sleep the years away.

3 Our labors done, securely laid
In this our last retreat,
Unheeded o'er our silent dust
The storms of life shall beat.

- 4 Yet not thus lifeless, thus inane,
 The vital spark shall lie,
 For o'er life's wreck that spark shall rise
 To seek its kindred sky.
- 5 These ashes, too, this little dust,
 Our Father's care shall keep,
 Till the last angel rise, and break
 The long and dreary sleep.
- 6 Then love's soft dew o'er every eye
 Shall shed its mildest rays,
 And the long silent dust shall burst
 With shouts of endless praise.

JUDGMENT.

66 (731). 8s, 7s & 4s.

- L**O! He comes with clouds descending,
 Once for favor'd sinners slain;
 Thousand, thousand saints attending,
 Swell the triumph of His train:
 Hallelujah,
 Jesus now shall ever reign!
- 2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him
 Robed in dreadful majesty;
 Those who set at nought and sold Him,
 Pierced and nail'd Him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the great Messiah see!
- 3 Ev'ry island, sea, and mountain,
 Heaven and earth shall flee away;
 All who hate Him must, confounded,
 Hear the trump proclaim the day:
 Come to judgment!
 Come to judgment! come away!

4 Now redemption, long expected,
 See in solemn pomp appear!
 All His saints by man rejected,
 Now shall meet Him in the air!
 Hallelujah!
 See the day of God appear!

5 Yea! amen! let all adore Thee,
 High on Thine exalted throne;
 Saviour! take the power and glory;
 Claim the kingdoms for Thine own!
 Oh, come quickly!
 Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

567 (991).

L. M.

THE day of wrath, that dreadful day,
 When heaven and earth shall pass away—
 What power shall be the sinner's stay?
 How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2 When, shriv'ling like a parchéd scroll,
 The flaming heavens together roll,
 And louder yet, and yet more dread,
 Resounds the trump that wakes the dead

3 Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,
 When man to judgment wakes from clay
 Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
 Though heaven and earth shall pass awa

568.

S. 1

THOU Judge of quick and dead,
 Before whose bar severe,
 With holy joy, or guilty dread,
 We all shall soon appear:

- 2 Our anxious souls prepare
 For that tremendous day;
 And fill us now with watchful care,
 And stir us up to pray:
- 3 To pray, and wait the hour,
 That awful hour unknown,
 When, robed in majesty and power,
 Thou shalt from heaven come down.
- 4 Oh, may we all be found
 Obedient to Thy word—
 Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
 And looking for our Lord!
- 5 Oh, may we all insure
 A home among the blest;
 And watch a moment, to secure
 An everlasting rest!

569 (992).

C. P. M.

- WHEN Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt
 come,
 To call Thy ransom'd people home,
 Shall I among them stand?
 Shall such a worthless worm as I,
 Who sometimes am afraid to die,
 Be found at Thy right hand?
- 2 I love to meet among them now,
 Before Thy gracious feet to bow,
 Though vilest of them all;
 But, can I bear the piercing thought?
 What if my name should be left out,
 When Thou for them shalt call?
- Prevent it, Lord, by Thy rich grace;
 Be thou my soul's sure hiding-place,*

In this, th' accepted day ;
 Thy pard'ning voice, oh, let me hear,
 To still my unbelieving fear ;
 Nor let me fall, I pray.

- 4 Let me among thy saints be found,
 Whene'er the archangel's trump shall sound,
 And see Thy smiling face :
 Then loudest of the crowd I'll sing,
 While heaven's resounding mansions ring
 With shouts to sov'reign grace.

570 (751).

S. M

AND will the Judge descend ?
 And must the dead arise,
 And not a single soul escape
 His all-discerning eyes ?

- 2 How will my heart endure
 The terrors of that day,
 When earth and heaven before His face
 Astonish'd shrink away ?

- 3 But ere that trumpet shakes
 The mansions of the dead,
 Hark, from the gospel's gentle voice
 What joyful tidings spread ?

- 4 Ye sinners, seek His grace,
 Whose wrath ye cannot bear ;
 Fly to the shelter of His Cross,
 And find salvation there.

- 5 So shall that curse remove,
 By which the Saviour bled ;
 And the last awful day shall pour
 His blessings on your head.

71 (732).

8s, 7s & 4.

DAY of judgment — day of wonders,
Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round!
How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound!

2 See the Judge our nature wearing,
Clothed in majesty divine!
Ye who long for His appearing,
Then shall say, "This God is mine!"
Gracious Saviour!
Own me in that day for Thine!

3 At His call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of nature, shaken
By His looks, prepare to flee:
Careless sinner!
What will then become of thee?

4 But to those who have confesséd,
Loved, and served the Lord below,
He will say, "Come near, ye blesséd!
See the kingdom I bestow!
You forever
Shall my love and glory know."

ETERNITY — HEAVEN.

72 (738).

C. M.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-with'ring flowers :
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
 Stand dress'd in living green :
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan roll'd between.
- 4 But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
 To cross this narrow sea ;
 And linger, shiv'ring, on the brink
 And fear to launch away.
- 5 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,
 And view the Canaan that we love
 With unbecclouded eyes !
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er,
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
 Should fright us from the shore.

573 (748).

7a

HIGH in yonder realms of light
 Dwell the raptured saints above,
 Far beyond our feeble sight,
 Happy in Immanuel's love !

- 2 Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
 Once they knew, like us below,
 Gloomy doubts, distressing fears,
 Torturing pain, and heavy woe.
- 3 But, these days of weeping o'er,
 Past this scene of toil and pain.

They shall feel distress no more,
Never — never weep again.

4 'Mid the chorus of the skies,
'Mid th' angelic lyres above,
Hark — their songs melodious rise,
Songs of praise to Jesus' love!

5 Happy spirits! ye are fled
Where no grief can entrance find:
Lull'd to rest the aching head,
Soothed the anguish of the mind.

6 Ev'ry tear is wiped away —
Sighs no more shall heave the breast;
Night is lost in endless day —
Sorrow — in eternal rest.

574 (995).

C. M.

THERE is an hour of hallow'd peace
For those with care oppress'd,
When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease,
And all be hush'd to rest.

2 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears,
And doubts that here annoy:
Then they that oft had sown in tears
Shall reap again in joy.

3 There is a home of sweet repose,
Where storms assail no more;
The stream of endless pleasure flows
On that celestial shore:

4 There purity with love appears,
And bliss without alloy;
There they that oft had sown in tears
Shall reap eternal joy.

575 (994).

8

THERE is an hour of peaceful re
To mourning wand'ers given;
There is a joy for souls distress'd,
A balm for ev'ry wounded breast—
'Tis foud above—in heaven.

2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven;
When toss'd on life's tempestuous s
Where storms arise and ocean rolls.
And all is drear—but heaven.

3 There faith lifts up her cheerful ey
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempest passing by,
The ev'ning shadows quickly fly,
And all serene—in heaven.

4 There fragrant flowers immortal blc
And joys supreme are given;
There joys divine disperse the gloom
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

576 (743).

YE golden lamps of heaven! fare
With all your feeble light;
Farewell, thou ever-changing moon,
Pale empress of the night!

2 And thou, refulgent orb of day,
In brighter flames array'd!
My soul, which springs beyond the
No more demands thine aid.

- 3 Ye stars are but the shining dust
Of my divine abode,
The pavement of those heavenly courts
Where I shall reign with God.
- 4 The Father of eternal light
Shall there His beams display;
Nor shall one moment's darkness mix
With that unvaried day.
- 5 No more the drops of piercing grief
Shall swell into mine eyes;
Nor the meridian sun decline
Amidst those brighter skies.
- 6 There all the millions of His saints
Shall in one song unite,
And each the bliss of all shall share
With infinite delight.

577 (744).

C. M.

- NOT to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire, and smoke,
Nor to the thunder of that word,
Which God on Sinai spoke:
- 2 But we are come to Zion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare His will,
And spread His love abroad.
- 3 Behold th' innumerable host
Of angels clothed in light!
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turn'd to sight!

4 Behold the blest assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heaven!
And God, the Judge of all, declare
Their num'rous sins forgiven.

5 In such society as this
My weary soul would rest!
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be forever blest.

578 (745).

C.1

COME, Lord, and warm each languid hear
Inspire each lifeless tongue;
And let the joys of heaven impart
Their influence to our song.

2 Sorrow, and pain, and ev'ry care,
And discord there shall cease;
And perfect joy and love sincere
Adorn the realms of peace.

3 The soul, from sin forever free,
Shall mourn its power no more;
But, clothed in spotless purity,
Redeeming love adore.

4 There on a throne, how dazzling bright
Th' exalted Saviour shines,
And beams ineffable delight
On all the heavenly minds.

5 There shall the foll'wers of the Lamb
Join in immortal songs,
And endless honors to His name
Employ their tuneful tongues.

6 Lord, tune our hearts to praise and love,
Our feeble notes inspire;
Till, in Thy blissful courts above,
We join th' angelic choir.

579 (747).

L. M.

FROM this world's joys and senseless mirth,
Oh, come, my soul! in haste retire;
Assume the grandeur of thy birth,
And to thy native heaven aspire.

2 'Tis heaven alone can make thee blest,
Can every wish and want supply;
Thy joy, thy crown, thine endless rest,
Are all above the lofty sky.

3 Eternal mansions! bright array!
Oh, blest exchange! transporting thought!
Free from th' approaches of decay,
Or the least shadow of a spot.

4 There shall mortality no more
Its wide extended empire boast,
Forgotten all its dreadful power,
In life's unbounded ocean lost.

5 There dwells the sov'reign Lord of all,
The God that all the worlds adore;
With whom is bliss that cannot pall,
And joys that last for evermore.

580 (997).

11s & 5.

'MID scenes of confusion and creature complaints,
How sweet to my soul is communion with saints,
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
And feel in the presence of Jesus at home!
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
Prepare me, dear Saviour, for glory my home.

- 2 Sweet bonds, that unite all the children of
peace!
And thrice precious Jesus, whose love cannot
cease!
Though oft from Thy presence in sadness I roam
I long to behold Thee, in glory at home.
Home, etc.
- 3 I sigh from this body of sin to be free,
Which hinders my joy and communion with
Thee;
Though now my temptations like billows make
foam,
All, all will be peace, when I'm with Thee :
home.
Home, etc.
- 4 While here in the valley of conflict I stay,
Oh, give me submission and strength as my
day;
In all my afflictions to Thee would I come,
Rejoicing in hope of my glorious home.
Home, etc.
- 5 Whate'er Thou deniest, oh, give me Thy grace
The Spirit's sure witness, and smiles of Thy
face;
Indulge me with patience to wait at Thy throne
And find even now a sweet foretaste of home.
Home, etc.
- 6 I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine,
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine,
And in Thy dear image arise from the tomb,
With glorified millions to praise Thee at home
Home, etc.

581 (1002).

7a.

WHO are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Tuning their triumphant song?
"Worthy is the Lamb, once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain
New dominion ev'ry hour."

2 These through fiery trials trod;
These from great affliction came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Seal'd with His eternal name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor palms in every hand,
Through their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed:
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead.
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels their fears;
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away their tears.

582 (746).

L. M.

EXALTED high at God's right hand,
Nearer the throne than cherubs stand;
With glory crown'd, in white array,
My wond'ring soul says, "Who are they?"

2 These are the saints, beloved of God —
Wash'd are their robes in Jesus' blood;

More spotless than the purest white,
They shine in uncreated light.

- 3 Brighter than angels, lo! they shine;
Their glories great, and all divine;
Tell me their origin, and say
Their order what, and whence came
- 4 Through tribulation great they came,
They bore the cross and scorn'd the
Within the living temple blest,
In God they dwell, and on Him rest
- 5 Unknown to mortal ears they sing
The sacred glories of their King;
Tell me the subject of their lays,
And whence their loud exalted praise
- 6 Jesus, the Saviour, is their theme;
They sing the wonders of His name
To Him ascribing power and grace,
Dominion and eternal praise.

588 (1001).

FRIEND after friend departs;
Who hath not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts,
That finds not here an end:
Were this frail world our final rest,
Living or dying, none were blest.

- 2 Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond the reign of death,
There surely is some blessed clime
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections, transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upward and exp

- 8 There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown;
A long eternity of love
Form'd for the good alone;
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that glorious sphere.
- 4 Thus star by star declines,
Till all are pass'd away;
As morning high and higher shines
To pure and perfect day;
Nor sink those stars in empty night,
But hide themselves in heaven's own light.

584 (1004).

6s & 5s.

- WHEN shall we meet again? —
Meet ne'er to sever?
When will peace wreath her chain
Round us forever?
Our hearts will ne'er repose
Safe from each blast that blows,
In this dark vale of woes —
Never — no, never!
- 2 When shall love freely flow
Pure as life's river?
When shall sweet friendship glow
Changeless forever?
Where joys celestial thrill,
Where bliss each heart shall fill,
And fears of parting chill
Never — no, never!
- 3 Up to that world of light,
Take us, dear Saviour;
May we all there unite,
Happy forever:

Where kindred spirits dwell,
 There may our music swell,
 And time our joys dispel
 Never — no, never!

- 4 Soon shall we meet again —
 Meet ne'er to sever;
 Soon will peace wreath her chain
 Round us forever;
 Our hearts will then repose
 Secure from worldly woes;
 Our songs of praise shall close
 Never — no, never!

585.

8s.

WE speak of the realms of the blest,
 That country so bright and so fair,
 And oft are its glories confess'd;
 But what must it be to be there!

- 2 We speak of its pathways of gold,
 Its walls deck'd with jewels so rare,
 Its wonders and pleasures untold;
 But what must it be to be there!

- 3 We speak of its freedom from sin,
 From sorrow, temptation, and care,
 From trials without and within;
 But what must it be to be there!

- 4 We speak of its service of love,
 The robes which the glorified wear,
 The Church of the First-born above;
 But what must it be to be there!

- 5 Do Thou, Lord, 'mid sorrow and woe,
 Still for heaven my spirit prepare,
 And shortly I also shall know,
 And feel what it is to be there.

586.

S. M

- A FEW more years shall roll,
 A few more seasons come;
 And we shall be with those that rest,
 Asleep within the tomb:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that great day;
 Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away!
- 2 A few more storms shall beat
 On this wild, rocky shore;
 And we shall be where tempests cease,
 And surges swell no more:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that calm day;
 Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away!
- 3 A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
 A few more toils, a few more tears,
 And we shall weep no more:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that blest day;
 Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away!
- 4 A few more Sabbaths here
 Shall cheer us on our way;
 And we shall reach the endless rest,
 Th' eternal Sabbath-day:

Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that sweet day;
 Oh, wash me in thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away!

5 'Tis but a little while
 And He shall come again,
 Who died that we might live, who lives
 That we with Him may reign:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that glad day;
 Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away!

587.

10s, 11s & 12

SOON and forever the breaking of day
 Shall chase all the night-clouds of sorrow
 away;

Soon and forever we'll see as we're seen,
 And know the deep meaning of things that
 have been —

Where fightings without, and conflicts within
 Shall weary no more in the warfare with sin —
 Where tears, and where fears, and where death
 shall be never,

Christians with Christ shall be soon and forever.

2 Soon and forever — such promise our trust —
 Though ashes to ashes and dust be to dust,
 Soon and forever our union shall be
 Made perfect, our glorious Redeemer, in Thee;
 When the cares and the sorrows of time shall
 be o'er,

Its pangs and its partings remember'd no more,
 Where life cannot fail and where death cannot
 sever,

Christians with Christ shall be soon and forever

- 8 Soon and forever the work shall be done,
 The warfare accomplish'd, the victory won ;
 Soon and forever the soldier lay down
 The sword for a harp, the cross for a crown :
 Then droop not in sorrow, despond not in fear,
 A glorious to-morrow is brightening and near,
 When — blesséd reward for each faithful endeavor —
 Christians with Christ shall be soon and forever.

588.

S M.

- F**OREVER with the Lord !
 Amen ! so let it be ;
 Life from the dead is in that word,
 'T is immortality.
- 2 Here in the body pent,
 Absent from Him I roam,
 Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
 A day's march nearer home.
- 3 My Father's house on high,
 Home of my soul ! how near
 At times to faith's foreseeing eye
 The golden gates appear !
- 4 Ah, then my spirit faints
 To reach the land I love,
 The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above !
- 5 Forever with the Lord !
 Father it is Thy will,
 The promise of that faithful word
 E'en here to me fulfil.

6 Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word
And oft repeat before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"

589.

S. M.

I HAVE a home above,
From sin and sorrow free;
A mansion which eternal love
Design'd and form'd for me.

2 My Saviour's precious blood
Has made my title sure;
He pass'd through death's dark raging flood
To make my rest secure.

3 The Comforter is come,
The earnest has been given;
He leads me onward to the home
Reserved for me in heaven.

4 Loved ones are gone before,
Whose pilgrim days are done;
I soon shall greet them on that shore
Where partings are unknown.

590 (749).

C. M.

JERUSALEM! my happy home!
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy and peace and Thee?

2 When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

- 3 Oh, when, thou city of my God,
 Shall I thy courts ascend,
 Where congregations ne'er break up,
 And Sabbaths have no end?
- 4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
 Nor sin now sorrow know:
 Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
 I onward press to you.
- 5 Why should I shrink at pain and woe?
 Or feel at death dismay?
 I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
 And realms of endless day.
- 6 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there,
 Around my Saviour stand;
 And soon my friends in Christ below
 Will join the glorious band.
- 7 Jerusalem! my happy home!
 My soul still pants for thee;
 Then shall my labors have an end,
 When I Thy joys shall see.

591.

H. M.

JERUSALEM on high
 My song and city is,
 My home whene'er I die,
 The centre of my bliss;
 Oh, happy place!
 When shall I be,
 My God, with Thee,
 To see Thy face?

2 *There dwells my Lord, my King,
 Judged here unfit to live;*

2 B

There angels to Him sing,
And lowly homage give:
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

3 The patriarchs of old
There from their travels cease;
The prophets there behold
Their longed-for Prince of Peace:
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

4 The Lamb's apostles there
I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
Harping on harps of gold:
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

5 The bleeding martyrs, they
Within these courts are found,
Clothed in pure array,
Their scars with glory crown'd:
Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

6 Ah me! ah me! that I
In Kedar's tents here stay;
No place like that on high;
Lord, thither guide my way:

DISMISSIONS AND DOXOLOGIES. 592, 598

Oh, happy place!
When shall I be,
My God, with Thee,
To see Thy face?

DISMISSIONS AND DOXOLOGIES.

592 (560).

C. M.

- A**LMIGHTY God, Thy word is cast
Like seed upon the ground;
Oh, let the dew of heaven descend,
And shed its influence round.
- 2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
May it take root in ev'ry heart,
And grow in faith and love!
- 3 Let not this life's deceitful cares,
Nor worldly wealth and joy,
Nor scorching beam, nor stormy blast,
The rising plant destroy.
- 4 Where'er the word of life is sown,
A large increase bestow,
That all who hear Thy message, Lord,
Its saving power may know.

593.

L. M.

- E**RE to the world again we go,
Its pleasures, cares, and idle show,
Thy grace, once more, O God, we crave,
From folly and from sin to save.
- 2 *May the great truths we here have heard,
The lessons of Thy holy word—*

Dwell in our inmost bosoms deep,
And all our souls from error keep.

- 3 Oh, may the influence of this day,
Long as our memory with us stay,
And as a constant guardian prove,
To guide us to our home above.

594 (752).

8s, 7s

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing—
Fill our hearts with joy and peace
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh, refresh us!
Trav'ling through this wilderness.

- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.
- 3 So, whenc'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad to leave our cumbrous clay,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day!

595.

8s, 7s.

GOD of our salvation, hear us;
Bless, oh, bless us, ere we go!
When we join the world, be near us,
Lest we cold and careless grow:
Saviour, keep us—
Keep us safe from every foe.

2 As our steps are drawing nearer
 To our best and lasting home,
 May our view of heaven grow clearer,
 Hope more bright of joys to come,
 And, when dying,
 May Thy presence cheer the gloom.

596 (756).

S. M.

ONCE more, before we part,
 Great God, attend our prayer,
 And seal the gospel on the heart
 Of all assembled here.

2 And if we meet no more
 On Zion's holy ground,
 Oh, may we reach that blissful shore
 Whither Thy saints are bound.

597 (753).

L. M.

CHRISTIANS and brethren! ere we part,
 Join ev'ry voice and ev'ry heart;
 One solemn hymn to God we'll raise,
 One final song of grateful praise.

'Christians! we here may meet no more,
 ut there is yet a happier shore;
 ud there, released from toil and pain,
 ear brethren, we shall meet again.

w to our God, the Three in One,
 everlasting glory done;
 e ye, His saints, the sound again,
 tions, join the loud Amen.

598 (757).

8

MAY the grace of Christ, our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

599.

7

NOW may He, who from the dead,
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep!

2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night!

3 Great Redeemer! Thee we praise,
Who the cov'nant seal'd with blood;
While our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings unto God.

600.

8s, 7s & 4

WHILE we lowly bow before Thee,
Wilt Thou, gracious Saviour, hear?
We are poor and needy sinners,
Full of doubt and full of fear;
Gracious Saviour,
Make us humble and sincere.

- 2 Fill us with Thy Holy Spirit;
 Sanctify us by Thy grace;
 Oh, incline us more to love Thee,
 And in dust our souls abase.
 Hear us, Saviour,
 And unveil Thy glorious face.
- 3 None in vain did ever ask Thee
 For the Spirit of Thy love:
 Hear us then, dear Saviour, hear us,
 Grant and answer from above;
 Blesséd Saviour,
 Hear, and answer from above.

101.

S. M.

- L**ORD, at this closing hour,
 Establish every heart
 Upon Thy word of truth and power,
 To keep us when we part.
- 2 Peace to our brethren give;
 Fill all our hearts with love;
 In faith and patience may we live,
 And seek our rest above.
- 3 Through changes, bright or drear,
 We would thy will pursue;
 And toil to spread Thy kingdom here,
 Till we its glory view.
- 4 To God, the only wise,
In every age adored,
Let glory from the church arise,
Through Jesus Christ our Lord!

1 (760). L. M.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven.

2 (1006). L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

3 (761). C. M.

NOW let the Father and the Son
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make Him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

4. C. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God, whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

5 (766). S. M.

YE angels round the throne,
And saints that dwell below,
Worship the Father, praise the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.

6. S. M.

TO God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One in Three,
Be glory as it was, is now,
And shall forever be.

7 (1009).

L. P. M.

NOW to the great and sacred Three,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, be
Eternal praise and glory given —
Through all the worlds where God is known,
By all the angels near the throne,
And all the saints in earth and heaven.

8 (1010).

C. M. D.

THE God of mercy be adored,
Who calls our souls from death,
Who saves by His redeeming word
And new-creating breath:
To praise the Father and the Son
And Spirit all divine —
The One in Three and Three in One,
Let saints and angels join.

9 (1011).

C. P. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be praise amid the heavenly host,
And in the church below;
From whom all creatures draw their breath,
By whom redemption bless'd the earth,
From whom all comforts flow.

10 (1012).

H. M.

TO God the Father's throne,
Your highest honors raise;
Glory to God the Son —
To God, the Spirit, praise:
With all our powers,
Eternal King!
*Thy name we sing,
While faith adores.*

11 (1008).

7a

SING we to our God above,
 Praise eternal as His love;
 Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

12 (1013).

8s & 7a

PRAISE the God of all creation;
 Praise the Father's boundless love:
 Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
 Priest and King enthroned above:
 Praise the Fountain of salvation,
 Him by whom our spirits live;
 Undivided adoration
 To the one Jehovah give.

13 (1014).

8s, 7s & 4

GREAT Jehovah! we adore Thee,
 God the Father — God the Son —
 God the Spirit — joined in glory,
 On the same eternal throne;
 Endless praises
 To Jehovah, Three in One.

14 (1023).

7s & 6s

ALL ye who grace inherit,
 The God of grace adore!
 To Father, Son, and Spirit,
 Give praise for evermore!
 Of mercies here, the treasure
 Demands our praise and love;
 And praise shall be our pleasure
 Before His throne above.

(1018).

7s & 6s.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit,
From earth let praise arise!
Ye angels, as ye hear it,
Prolong it through the skies!

(1015).

6s & 4s.

TO God — the Father, Son,
And Spirit—Three in One,
All praise be given!
Crown Him in ev'ry song;
To Him your hearts belong;
Let all His praise prolong,
On earth, in heaven.



INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

(The figures indicate the number of the Hymns.)

- A** *BIDING of Christ with believers*, 528, 530, 532.
Activity, Christian, 428-433, 450.
Adoption, 445.
Advent of Christ, 110-114, 229-234.
Affliction, 363, 365, 385, 386, 389, 441, 443, 462-464.
Angels, 167, 472.
Ascension of Christ, 243-245.
Ashamed of Christ, 174, 384.
Assurance, 380, 383, 589.
Atonement, 125-141.
- Backsliding*, 420-423, 459-461.
Baptism, of Children, 258-260, 505.
 of Adults, 256, 257.
Benevolence, 427, 430.
Bereavement, 583. See "*Affliction*" and "*Death*."
Bible, 249-255.
Blessedness, of Christ's kingdom, 193, 213, 214, 216.
 of obedience, 439, 440.
 of piety, 204, 338, 389, 396-400, 441-446.
 future, anticipated, 380, 447, 448, 468-470, 474, 476.
Brevity of life, 285, 287, 296, 297.
Burial, 554-563.
- Call, Gospel*, 270-297.

- Care*, 320, 347-349, 374, 375, 377, 378, 381, 382.
Change of heart, 323, 324, 350-354.
Charity, 333, 427, 430.
Children, 496-507.
Choice, of the Christian, 209-212, 408-417.
Christ, advent of, 110-114, 229-234.
 divine and human, 103-105.
 teaching of, 115.
 miracles of, 123, 124.
 sufferings and death, 125-134, 235-238.
 resurrection of, 140, 239-242.
 ascension of, 243-245.
 exalted in heaven and on earth, 105, 149, 151-152, 160-162, 165, 167.
 Mediator, 114, 134, 135, 139, 142-148.
 intercession of, 142-148.
 his offices, 107.
 High Priest, 109, 144, 145.
 Redeemer of mankind, 114, 127-132, 134-14
 Light of the world, 173, 516, 372.
 the Way, the Truth, and the Life, 106.
 our Righteousness, 319, 321.
 Hiding Place, 141, 322.
 the Sun of Righteousness, 173, 516.
 sympathizing, 109.
 a Friend, 108.
 a Pattern, 116-122.
 our Rest, 381.
 precious, 175-178, 404, 405.
 love to, 175-178, 404, 405.
 unseen but loved, 391.
 praise to, 149-178, 95, 97, 112-114.
 needed, 382.
 abiding with us, 528, 530, 532.
Christians, their life and experience, 325-480.
Church, her foundation, 191, 192.
 her privileges and glory, 193.

- Church*, her unity and peace, 203, 204.
her ministry, 195-201.
love for, 202.
enduring, 194.
afflicted, 226.
revival of, prayer for, 205-207.
prayer for laborers in, 222.
final triumph of, 224, 225, 227, 228.
- Comforter*, 188, 189. See *Holy Spirit*.
- Communion*, with God, 390-395, 398, 402, 403, 406, 407.
with Christ, 396, 397, 399-401.
of saints, 434-438.
at the Lord's table, 261-269.
- Compassion of Christ*, 134, 166, 169.
- Condescension of Christ*, 134.
- Conferences and Synods*, 201, 202.
- Confession of Sin*, 318, 418-423.
- Confidence*, in God, 360-371, 375, 377, 380.
in Christ, 358, 372-374, 378, 383, 384.
in Providence, 356, 357, 374, 379.
- Confirmation*, 209-212.
- Conflicts of the Christian Life*, 454-458.
- Conscience*, 442.
- Consecration*, of churches. See *Dedication*.
Self-consecration, 79, 408-417.
- Consolation*, 367, 368, 371-373, 375-382.
- Constancy*, 453, 463.
- Contrition*, 298-308.
- Conversion*, 99, 301, 305, 323, 335, 350, 352-354.
- Conviction*, 298-308.
- Courage of Christians*, 79-85, 361-363, 369, 371, 375-377, 383, 388, 389.
- Creation*, 68-70.
- Cross*, of Christ, 127, 133.
taking up, or bearing the, 345, 424.
- Crucifixion*, of Christ, 127-132.
of Christians to the world, 401, 415-417, 424.

Day of Grace, 280, 285, 288, 290, 295-297.

Death, 554-563.

of a child, 561.

of a minister, 563.

of a friend, 554, 558.

anticipation of, 465-480.

Deceitfulness of sin, 91.

Declension, Spiritual, 459-461.

Dedication of Churches, 488-492.

Delay of Repentance, 283, 285, 287, 290, 291, 295, 297.

Delight in Worship, 46-54.

Dependence, 358, 364, 376, 377, 382.

Depravity, 88-92.

Despondency, 367, 371, 373.

Doubt, 367, 372, 377.

Early Piety, 291, 497, 498, 501, 507.

Education, 497.

Election, of Pastor or Church Officers, 202.

Eternity, 572-587.

Eucharist. See *Lord's Supper*.

Evening Hymns, in general, 519-522, 524-532.

of Lord's Day, 523, 533.

Exaltation of Christ, 105, 149, 150, 152, 160-162, 165, 167.

Example, of Christ, 116-121, 336.

of Christian, 351, 369.

Expostulations, 288, 289.

Faith, justification by, 309-322.

in God, 356, 361, 362, 366-368, 371, 375-377, 379, 383, 387-389.

in Christ, 309-315, 317, 319-322, 358, 364, 365, 372, 373, 378, 381, 382, 384.

in Providence, 356, 357, 374, 377.

• in the promises, 363.

power of, 359, 360, 372.

- Faith*, overcoming the world, 359, 370.
 blessedness of, 316, 319, 320, 360, 368, 370,
 372, 374, 375, 383.
 prayer for, 357.
- Faithfulness*, 351, 390, 428, 429.
- Family*, 504-506.
- Fasting*, 418, 540.
- Fellowship*. See *Communion*.
- Following Christ*, 424-427, 116-121.
- Forbearance*, 236, 337, 118, 119.
- Forgiveness*, of sin, 298-304, 306, 310-322, 418, 420-422.
 of offences, 118, 119.
- Fortitude*, 455-457.
- Fountain*, opened for sin, 136, 273, 278, 281, 290.
- Frailty of man*, 287, 294, 296, 475, 476.
- Freedom*, in Christ, 137, 335.
- Friend*, Christ a, 108.
- Friendship*. Christian, 434-438.
- Fruits of the Spirit*, love, 332, 333.
 joy and peace, 334, 335.
 meekness and humility, 116-119,
 336-338.
 hope, 339-343.
 patience and resignation, 344-349,
 356, 364, 365, 372-374, 381.
- Funeral*. See *Burial*.
- Future Punishment*, 566-571.
- Gentleness*, 336-338, 116-119.
- Gethsemane*, 120, 125.
- Glorying in the Cross*, 127, 133.
- God*, as Creator and Preserver, praise to, 1, 6, 8, 68-74
 eternal and unchangeable, 55, 56.
 triune, 63-67.
 omniscient, 57, 58.
 omnipresent, 58.
- 2 C

- God*, almighty, 59, 60, 69.
 holy and just, 18.
 King, 59.
 is love, 61, 62.
 a Father, 32, 445.
 Benefactor, 2, 3, 16, 17, 19, 47, 75.
 Redeemer, 12, 13, 14, 95, 113, 114.
 long-suffering, 3.
 wonderful in providence, 76-87.
 praise to, 1-22, 33.
- Goodness of God*, riches of, 4, 14, 69.
 in the mission of Christ, 93-101, 113,
 114, 128.
 a ground of trust, 71-87, 356-389.
 praise for, 1-22.
- Gospel*, the call of, 270-297.
 the blessedness of, 193, 198, 204, 213-216.
 spread of, 213-228.
- Grace*, redeeming, 94-98.
 quickening, 93, 94, 99, 100.
 reigning, 89, 90.
 day of, 280, 285, 288, 290, 295-297.
 free, 270-275, 281, 282.
 inexhaustible, 271, 272.
 in praise of, 93-102, 113, 114.
- Graces*, Christian, prayed for, 350-353.
- Gratitude*, for the atonement, 150-178, 89, 90, 95-98.
 for mercies, 1-17, 19-22, 50, 51, 69, 74, 75.
- Grave*, 554-557, 560, 561.
- Growth in Grace*, 350-355, 357, 364, 382, 383, 392,
 393, 397, 398.
- Guardianship and Guidance of God*, blessedness of, 356,
 361-363, 374, 375,
 377, 383, 388.
 prayer for, 86, 185,
 347, 348, 358, 376,
 385, 387.

- opiness*, of pardon and justification, 816, 819, 320, 334, 335.
 - of love and trust, 333-335, 359, 360, 368, 370, 372, 383.
 - of meekness, 338.
 - of hope, 339-343, 370.
 - of fellowship with God and Christ, 390, 397, 398-401, 405-407, 413.
 - of life in Christ, 410, 414-417.
- vest*, 552, 548-550.
- ed of the Church*, 105, 149, 150, 152, 160-162, 165-167, 213, 214, 244.
- rt*, depraved, 88-92.
 - renewal of, 305, 323, 324, 350-354.
 - purity of, 323.
- ven*, bliss of, 573, 590, 581, 582, 585.
 - glory of, 576.
 - anticipation of, 465, 468, 470, 564, 578, 586 588.
 - viewed as the heavenly Canaan, 572.
 - as rest, 574, 575, 580.
 - as a reaping, 574.
 - as the general assembly, 577.
 - as a heavenly home, 589, 590.
 - as the heavenly Jerusalem, 590, 591.
 - reunion in, 583, 584.
 - satisfying, 579.
 - mansions in, 465, 579, 588, 589.
 - soon and forever, 587.
- . See Future Punishment.*
- ing Place*, Christ a, 141, 322.
- iness*, 350-355, 323.
- y Spirit*, 179-190, 246-248.
 - Divine, 248.
 - Spirit of Truth, 246, 247.
 - inviting, 275.
 - enlightening, 180, 185-187.

- Holy Spirit*, striving, 288.
 renewing, 179, 180.
 quickenings, 182-184.
 grieved, 288, 290.
 guidance of, 185.
 as Comforter, 188, 189.
 as the earnest of heaven, 189.
 prayer for His descent, 182, 190.
 fruits of, 332-348.
- Home*, heaven as, 580, 589, 590.
- Hope*, 339-343.
 in afflictions, 462, 464.
 in troubles, 368, 386.
 in anticipation of death, 469, 470, 476.
 God of our hope, 389.
- Humanity of Christ*, 103, 104, 109, 233.
- Humiliation*, for a day of public, 540, 418.
- Humility*, 336-338.
- Imitation*, of Christ, 116-121, 424-427.
 of the saints, 436.
- Immortality of the Soul*, 564, 565. See also *Heaven*.
- Incarnation*. See *Humanity of Christ*.
- Indwelling*, of Christ, 350.
 of the Holy Spirit, 189.
- Intercession*, of Christ, 142-148.
 of Christians, 328, 331.
- Invitations*, of the gospel, 271-274, 281, 282, 284, 286
 of Christ, 270, 276, 279, 280.
 of the Holy Spirit, 275.
 of the Church, 275.
- Jews*, prayer for, 223.
- Joy*, in the mission of Christ, 110.
 for salvation, 102.
 source of, 335.
 begun on earth, 334.

- Jubilee*, Song of, 214, 215.
 Year of, 282.
- Judgment*, 566-571.
- Justification by Faith*, 316-322, 309-315.
- Kedron*, 126.
- Kingdom of Christ*, blessings of, 213, 216, 220.
 extension of, 213, 214, 220, 221,
 224, 225, 227.
 • prayer for, 218, 219, 220.
- Lamb of God*, 135-137, 172, 303.
- Law*, broken, 88, 89.
 loved and kept, 439, 440.
- Liberality*, 427, 430.
- Life*, brevity of, 285, 287, 296, 297.
 object of, 291, 296, 297, 410, 428, 429.
 solemnity of, 294-297, 287.
- Light*, Christ the Light of the world, 516, 173, 372.
 given by the Holy Spirit, 180, 181, 183-187.
 walking in the, 390, 392.
- Likeness to God and Christ*, 116-122, 336, 392, 393, 500.
- Long-suffering of God*, 3, 75, 283, 284, 287, 289, 290.
- Looking unto Jesus*, 372, 373.
- Lord's Day*, 34-45, 523.
- Lord's Prayer*, 32.
- Lord's Supper*, 261-269, 127-134, 533.
- Love*, of God, 60-62, 93-98.
 of Christ, 108, 112, 114, 127-131, 134, 136-140,
 350, 401.
 to God, 334, 335, 393, 398.
 to Christ, 175, 178, 267, 332, 335, 397, 399, 400,
 401, 404, 405, 413.
 to Christian brethren, 434-438.
 to the Church, 202.
- Lukewarmness*, 182, 459-461, 418.
 •
- Majesty of God*, 1, 5, 10, 11, 55-61.

- Man*, depravity of, 88-92.
 frailty of, 285, 287, 294, 296, 475, 476.
Mansions in heaven, 465, 579, 588, 589.
Marriage, 493, 494.
Means of Grace, 249-269.
Mediatorship of Christ, 114, 134, 135, 139, 142, 148.
Meditation, 51, 52, 395, 408.
Meekness, 336-338.
Mercy of God, 2, 8, 9, 14-16, 20, 62, 75.
Miracles of Christ, 123, 124. •
Millennium, 152, 213-216, 220, 221, 225, 227, 228.
Ministers, blessed calling of, 198.
 solemnity of their work, 197.
 prayer for, 199, 200.
 prayer for more, 222.
 ordination and installation of, 195-197.
Missions, 213-228.
Morning, 508-518.

National Hymns, 536-542.
 thanksgiving, 536-539.
 humiliation, 540, 539, 418.
Nature of Man, corrupt, 88-92.
New Heart, 323, 324, 350-354.
New Year, 543-547.

Obedience, prompted by faith, 351-355, 361.
 made easy by love, 333, 374.
 blessings of, 439, 440, 408.
Omnipotence of God, 59, 60, 69, 371.
Omnipresence of God, 58.
Omniscience of God, 57, 58.
Ordination, 195-197.
Original Sin, 88-92.

Pardon, 298-304, 306, 307, 310-322, 418, ~~420-422~~
Parting Hymns, 437, 592-601.

- vision of Christ*, 125-134, 235-238.
science, 336, 344-349, 119.
tern, Christ our, 116-122.
ace, personal, 303, 319, 320, 334, 335, 439, 442.
 national, 537, 541.
 among brethren, 434, 438.
ntecost, 246-248, 179-190.
rseverance, 19, 383, 411, 412, 451, 453, 455.
stience, after, 542.
lgrimage of Life, 340, 474.
rtion, God the believer's, 406-408, 388, 398, 402, 403.
aise, hymns of general praise, 1-27, 33, 34-53, 59-61, 95, 97, 98.
 praise to Christ, 149-178.
 praise to the Trinity, 64-67.
 praise to the Holy Spirit, 180.
ayer, 325-331.
eciousness of Christ, 175-178, 397, 399-401, 404, 405.
esence of Christ, 396, 397, 399, 400.
esence of God, 335, 371, 392, 393, 398, 402, 403, 406.
ide. See *Humility*.
ivate Devotion, 534, 535.
ocrastination, 238, 285, 287, 390, 291, 295, 297.
ogress of Christians. See *Growth in Grace*.
omises, precious, 363, 375, 377, 396, 441.
vidence, 71-87.
rity, 350-355, 323.

ce, emblem of the Christian life, 85, 450.
conciliation. See *Atonement*.
leemer, 114, 127-132, 134-141.
temptation, 125-141.
formation Festival, 483, 484.
eneration, 323, 324, 350-354.
igion, 291, 446.
ewal. See *Regeneration*.
ntance, 298-308.

Resignation, 341-349, 362-389, 76-83, 462-464.

Resolutions, 210, 286.

Rest, 480, 276, 575.

Resurrection, of Christ, 239-242.

of men, 476, 557, 558, 564, 565.

Revival, 205-208.

Righteousness, Christ our, 315, 319, 321, 322.

blessings of, 439-442, 445-448, 481.

Rock of Ages, 310.

Sabbath, 34-45, 523.

Sabbath-School, hymns for, 496-503.

Sacraments. See *Baptism* and *Lord's Supper*.

Salvation, of grace, 93-102.

through Christ, 95, 97, 98, 127-139.

by faith, 309-322.

offered to all, 270-275, 281, 282.

joy for, 102.

Sanctification, 323, 324. See also *Holiness*.

Scriptures, 249-255.

Seamen, 553, 81, 72.

Seasons, 548-551.

spring, 551.

summer, 548.

autumn, 549, 550.

Second Coming of Christ, 566-571.

Security of Christians, 411, 440-448.

Self-consecration, 408-417.

Self-denial, 292, 345, 456.

Self-examination, 451, 452, 456, 459, 460.

Shepherd, God a, 73, 74.

Christ a, 99, 498.

Sickness. See *Affliction*.

Sin, original, 88-92.

overcome by grace, 89, 90.

deceitfulness of, 91, 92.

conviction of. See *Repentance*.

- cerity*, 354, 404, 412.
dier, the Christian a, 454-458.
s of God, Christians, 444, 445.
l, importance of its salvation, 287, 291, 294, 296.
ving, spiritual, 432, 433, 574.
ritual Declension, 459-461.
ritual-mindedness. See *Communion with God and Christ*.
ing, 551.
bility, Christian, 411, 453.
r of Bethlehem, 171.
ength, 85, 357, 371, 387, 388, 454.
iving of the Holy Spirit, 288.
mission. See *Resignation*.
umer, 548.
i of Righteousness, 173, 516.
mpathy, of Christ, 109, 535.
 of Christians, 434, 438, 430, 222.
ods and Conferences, 201, 202.

iching of Christ, 115.
nperance, 495.
npation, 91, 109, 121, 453-458.
nksgiving, for redemption, 95-98, 12, 13, 149-173.
 for Providential mercies, 1-11, 14-22.
 for national blessings, 536, 537, 541.
 for the example of departed saints, 436.
re. See *Brevity of Life*.
als. See *Afflictions and Care*.
nity, the, 63-67.
ist. See *Confidence*.

belief, 270, 274, 277, 280, 292, 295.
ion, of Christians with Christ, 310, 365.
 with each other, 434, 438.
 in heaven and on earth, 435.
y of the Church, 203, 204, 434-436.

- Vanity*, of life, 287, 291.
 of earthly things, 277, 296, 414-417.
Victory, 454-457, 481, 482, 581.
Vows, 209-212.
- Walking with God*, 390, 392, 398.
War, in times of, 540, 539.
Warfare, the Christian, 454-458.
Watchfulness, 449, 450, 457.
Way, the Way, Truth, and Life, 106
 the narrow, 292, 417.
Whit-Sunday, 246-248, 179-190.
Wicked, call to. See *Call*.
 danger of the, 295, 478.
 wretchedness of, 440.
 doom of, 440, 566-571.
- Wisdom of God*, 19, 55, 76-78, 98.
Witness of the Spirit, 180, 186-189.
Word of God. See *Scriptures*.
Works of God, 1, 4, 5, 6, 10, 11, 68, 69.
World, 414-416.
Worship, hymns of opening, 1-45.
 delight in, 46-54.
 closing of, 598-601.
 family, 508-533.
- Youth*, 496-507.
- Zeal*. See *Activity*
Zion See *Church*.

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

HYMN

A CHARGE to keep I have.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	428
A few more years shall roll.....	<i>Bonar.</i>	586
A glory gilds the sacred page.....	<i>Cowper.</i>	251
A pilgrim and a stranger.....	<i>Gerhardt — Borthwick.</i>	380
A pilgrim through this lonely world.....	<i>Bonar.</i>	121
Abide with me; fast falls the eventide....	<i>H. F. Lyte.</i>	532
According to Thy gracious word.....	<i>Montgomery.</i>	261
Affliction is a stormy deep.....	<i>Cotton.</i>	462
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?.....	<i>Watts.</i>	128
All hail the glorious morn	<i>Peacock.</i>	240
All hail the power of Jesus' name.....	<i>Peronnet.</i>	149
All that I was, my sin, my guilt.....	<i>Bonar.</i>	100
All-powerful, self-existent God.....		56
Almighty God, Thy word is cast....	<i>From John Cawood.</i>	592
Almighty Sov'reign of the skies.....		536
Always with us, always with us.....	<i>Nevin.</i>	396
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound.....	<i>Newton.</i>	93
Amidst a world of hopes and fears.....	<i>H. Moore.</i>	185
Am I a soldier of the Cross?.....	<i>Watts.</i>	456
And am I born to die?	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	294
And am I only born to die?.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	296
And art Thou with us, gracious Lord?....	<i>Doddridge.</i>	375
And didst Thou, Jesus, condescend.....		124
And let this feeble body fail.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	342
And must this body die?.....	<i>Watts.</i>	476
And shall we still be slaves?.....		355
And will the Judge descend?.....	<i>Doddridge.</i>	570
Angels from the realms of glory.....	<i>Montgomery.</i>	234
Another six days' work is done.....	<i>Stennet.</i>	38
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.....	<i>Newton.</i>	330
Arise, my soul, arise.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	14°

Around the throne of God in heaven.....	496
As pants the hart for cooling springs.. <i>Tate and Brady.</i>	402
Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep..... <i>Margaret Mackay.</i>	560
Awake, and sing the song	<i>Hammond.</i> 12
Awake, my soul, and with the sun.....	<i>Bishop Ken.</i> 515
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays	<i>Medley.</i> 169
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve.....	<i>Doddridge.</i> 450
Awake, our souls, away, our fears!.....	<i>Watts.</i> 85
Awake, ye saints, awake !.....	<i>Cotterill.</i> 37
Awake from ev'ry mortal care.....	<i>Watts.</i> 24

Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth.. <i>Montgomery.</i>	4
Before Jehovah's awful throne.....	<i>Watts.</i> 1
Before the Lord we bow	<i>F. C. Key.</i> 537
Behold a stranger at the door.....	<i>Gregg.</i> 283
Behold the amazing sight	<i>Doddridge.</i> 131
Behold, the blind their sight receive.....	<i>Watts.</i> 123
Behold the mountain of the Lord	<i>Michael Bruce.</i> 227
Behold the Saviour of mankind.....	<i>Sam. Wesley, Sen.</i> 235
Behold the sure foundation stone.....	<i>Watts.</i> 192
Behold th' expected time draw near	<i>Voke.</i> 225
Behold, where in a mortal form.....	<i>Enfield.</i> 117
Beloved, it is well	443
Beneath our feet, and o'er our head.....	<i>Heber.</i> 478
Bless, O my soul ! the living God.....	<i>Watts.</i> 13
Blest are the undefiled in heart.....	<i>Watts.</i> 439
Blest be the tie that binds.....	<i>Fuocet.</i> 434
Blest is the man, forever blest....	<i>Watts.</i> 316
Blest Jesus, come Thou gently down	<i>Watts.</i> 207
Blest Jesus, when my soaring thoughts.. <i>Heginbotham.</i>	405
Blow ye the trumpet, blow	<i>C. Wesley.</i> 282
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning.. <i>Heber.</i>	170
Broad is the road that leads to death.	<i>Watts.</i> 292
Buried in shadows of the night.....	<i>Watts.</i> 90
By cool Siloam's shady rill.....	<i>Heber.</i> 507

Calm on the listening ear of night.....	<i>Sears.</i> 232
Children of the Heavenly King.....	<i>Cennick.</i> 444
Christ is our corner-stone.....	<i>Chandler.</i> 487
Christ, the Lord, has risen to-day	<i>Cudworth.</i> 239

HYMN

Christ, Thou art the sure foundation.....	<i>Neale.</i>	492
Christ, whose glory fills the sky.....	<i>Toplady.</i>	516
Christians and brethren, ere we part.....	<i>H. K. White.</i>	597
Come, gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove.....	<i>Broome.</i>	181
Come hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing..	<i>Cumwall.</i>	233
Come, Holy Ghost, come from on high.....	<i>Reed.</i>	259
Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind.....	<i>Burder.</i>	183
Come, Holy Spirit, come.....	<i>Hart.</i>	324
Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.....	<i>Watts.</i>	182
Come, humble sinner, in whose breast.....	<i>E. Jones.</i>	286
Come, let us anew our journey pursue.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	547
Come, let us join our cheerful songs.....	<i>Watts.</i>	160
Come, Lord, and warm each languid heart.....	<i>Steele.</i>	578
Come, said Jesus' sacred voice.....	<i>Barbauld.</i>	279
Come, Saviour Jesus, from above.....	<i>Byron.</i>	413
Come, sound his praise abroad.....	<i>Watts.</i>	6
Come, Thou Almighty King.....	<i>Madan.</i>	66
Come, Thou fount of every blessing.....	<i>Robinson.</i>	16
Come Thou now, and be among us.....	<i>Neale.</i>	491
Come to Calvary's holy mountain.....	<i>J. Montgomery.</i>	273
Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish..	<i>T. Moore.</i>	329
Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched.....	<i>Hart.</i>	274
Come, ye thankful people, come.....	<i>Alford.</i>	552
Come, ye that love the Lord.....	<i>Watts.</i>	334
Come, ye weary sinners, come.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	276
Commit thou all thy griefs... <i>P. Gerhard, tr. J. Wesley.</i>		377
Confiding in Thy truth alone.....		260
Courage, my soul, while God is near.....		371
Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness.....		228
Day of Judgment, day of wonders.....	<i>Newton.</i>	571
Dear Jesus, ever at my side.....	<i>Fuber.</i>	502
Dear Refuge of my weary soul.....	<i>Steele.</i>	367
Dear Saviour, if these lambs should stray.....	<i>Hyde.</i>	504
Dear Shepherd of Thy people.....	<i>Newton.</i>	489
Dearest of all the names above.....	<i>Watts.</i>	139
Dearest Saviour, help Thy servant.....		31
Deep in the dust before Thy throne.....		89
Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near...	<i>Hastings.</i>	280
Do not I love Thee O my Lord.....	<i>Doddridge.</i>	404

- Dread Jehovah, God of nations..... *C— F—*, 1804. 540
- Early, my God! without delay..... *Watts*. 47
- Eat, drink, in memory of your friend..... 263
- Enslaved by sin and bound..... *Steele*. 137
- Equip me for the war..... *C. Wesley*. 458
- Ere the blue heavens were stretched abroad.... *Watts*. 103
- Ere to the world again we go..... 593
- Eternal source of every joy..... *Doddridge*. 548
- Eternal Spirit, source of light..... *Pres. Davies*. 184
- Eternal Spirit, we confess..... *Watts*. 180
- Ever patient, gentle, meek..... 336
- Every fallen soul by sinning..... 96
- Exalted high, at God's right hand *Duncan*. 582
- Fain would my soul with wonder trace..... *Knight*. 50
- Faith adds new charms to earthly bliss..... *Turner*. 359
- Far from my thoughts, vain world, begone!... *Watts*. 52
- Far from the world, O Lord, I flee..... *Cooper*. 534
- Father, how wide Thy glories shine..... *Watts*. 101
- Father, I know that all my life..... *Anna L. Waring*. 79
- Father, in whom we live..... *C. Wesley*. 64
- Father of glory, to Thy name..... *Watts*. 65
- Father of heaven, whose love..... *Bickersteth*. 63
- Father of mercies, bow Thine ear..... *Beddome*. 200
- Father of mercies, in Thy word..... *Steele*. 249
- Father, whate'er of earthly bliss..... *Steele*. 344
- For a season call'd to part..... *Newton*. 437
- For all Thy saints, O Lord..... *Mant*. 436
- For the mercies of the day..... *Montgomery*. 523
- For Thy mercy and Thy grace..... *H. Downton*. 543
- Forever with the Lord..... *Montgomery*. 588
- Forth in Thy name, O Lord, we go..... *C. Wesley*. 517
- Fountain of good, to own Thy love..... *Doddridge*. 430
- Fountain of mercy, God of love..... *Alice Flinnerdew*. 550
- Frequent the day of God returns..... *Browne*. 45
- Friend after friend departs..... *Montgomery*. 583
- From all who dwell below the skies..... *Watts*. 9
- From Calvary a cry was heard..... *Cunningham*. 236
- From Calvary's sacred mounta'n..... *S. S. Schmucker*. 221

HYMN

From every stormy wind that blows.....	Stowell.	328
From Greenland's icy mountains.....	Heber.	221
From this world's joys.....	Montgomery.	579
Gentle Jesus, meek and mild.....	C. Wesley.	500
Gentle Shepherd, Thou hast stilled..	Meinh. Winkworth.	561
Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us.....	Hastings.	385
Give me the wings of faith to rise.....	Watts.	369
Give thanks to God most high.....	Watts.	113
Give to the winds thy fears.....	P. Gerhard.	82
Glorious things of Thee are spoken.....	Newton.	193
Glory to God on high.....	Mercer.	158
Glory to Thee, my God, this night.....	Bishop Ken.	519
Go, labor on; your hands are weak.....	Bonar.	431
Go to dark Gethsemane.....	Montgomery.	120
God bless our native land.....	J. S. Dwight.	539
God is love; His mercy brightens.....	Bowring.	62
God is the refuge of His saints.....	Watts.	80
God moves in a mysterious way.....	Cowper.	76
God my supporter and my hope.....	Watts.	406
God of mercy! God of grace! — Hear.....	J. Taylor.	418
God of mercy, God of grace! — Show.....	H. F. Lyte.	21
God of mercy, hear our prayer.....	Campbell.	506
God of my life, to Thee I call.....	Cowper.	463
God of my life, whose.....	C. Wesley.	376
God of my salvation, hear.....	C. Wesley.	314
God of our lives, Thy constant.....		546
God of our salvation, hear us.....		595
Grace! 't is a charming sound.....	Doddridge.	94
Gracious Spirit, love divine.....	Stocker.	186
Great God! how infinite art Thou.....	Watts.	55
Great God! indulge my humble claim.....	Watts.	409
Great God! to Thee my evening song.....	Steele.	526
Great God! to what a glorious height.....	Watts.	167
Great God! we sing that mighty hand....	Doddridge.	545
Great is the Lord our God.....	Watts.	483
Great Saviour, Who didst condescend.....		505
Great Sovereign, let mine evening song.....		527
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.....	W. Williams.	387

Hail, my ever-blessed Jesus	<i>Wingrove.</i>	154
Hail the day that sees Him rise.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	243
Hail, Thou once despised Jesus.....	<i>Bakewell.</i>	150
Hail to the Lord's anointed	<i>Montgome y.</i>	153
Happy the heart where graces reign.....	<i>Watts.</i>	333
Happy the man whose wishes climb.....		370
Happy the meek, whose gentle breast.....	<i>J. Scott.</i>	338
Happy the souls to Jesus joined.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	204
Hark! a voice divides the sky.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	562
Hark! hark! the notes of joy.....		231
Hark! my soul! it is the Lord.....	<i>Cooper.</i>	451
Hark! ten thousand harps and voices.....	<i>Kelly.</i>	162
Hark! the glad sound! the Saviour comes.	<i>Doddridge.</i>	111
Hark! the herald angels sing.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	230
Hark! the song of jubilee.....	<i>Montgomery.</i>	215
Hark! the voice of love and mercy.....	<i>J. Evans.</i>	138
Hark! through the courts of heaven.....	<i>Alford.</i>	305
Hark! what mean those holy voices?.....	<i>Cumood.</i>	229
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time.....	<i>Harriet Auber.</i>	220
Hasten, O sinner, to be wise.....	<i>T. Scott.</i>	285
He dies, the Friend of sinners dies.....	<i>Watts.</i>	140
He lives, the great Redeemer lives.....	<i>Steele.</i>	143
He that goeth forth with weeping.....	<i>Hastings.</i>	433
He who on earth as man was known...	<i>Newton.</i>	105
Hear my prayer, O Heavenly Father...	<i>Harriet Parr.</i>	529
Here, at Thy Table, Lord, we meet.....	<i>Stennett.</i>	264
Here, in Thy name, Eternal God.....	<i>Montgomery.</i>	485
High in yonder realms of light.....	<i>Raffles.</i>	573
High let us swell our tuneful notes.....	<i>Doddridge.</i>	112
Holy and reverend is the name.....	<i>Needham.</i>	18
Holy Father, Thou hast taught me.....		362
Holy Ghost, with light divine.....	<i>Read.</i>	187
Hosanna to the royal Son	<i>Watts.</i>	104
Hosanna with a cheerful sound.....	<i>Watts.</i>	514
How are Thy servants blest, O Lord.....	<i>Addison.</i>	81
How beauteous are their feet.....	<i>Watts.</i>	198
How beauteous were the marks.....	<i>A. C. Coxe.</i>	119
How blest the righteous when he dies.....	<i>Barbauld.</i>	481
How calm and beautiful the morn.....	<i>Hastings.</i>	241
How condescending and how kind.....	<i>Watts.</i>	134

HFMN

How did my heart rejoice to hear.....	Watts.	54
How do Thy mercies close me round.....	C. Wesley.	448
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord...	Keith.	363
How happy are the young who hear.....	Logan.	497
How lovely, how divinely sweet.....	Steele.	49
How oft, alas! this wretched heart.....	Steele.	420
How pleasant, how divinely fair.....	Watts.	46
How precious is the Book divine.....	Fauccett.	253
How shall the young secure their hearts.....	Watts.	252
How short and hasty is our life.....	Watts.	287
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.....	Newton.	175
How sweetly flowed the gospel sound.....	Bowring.	115
How tedious and tasteless the hours.....	Newton.	400
How vain are all things here below.....	Watts.	414
I have a home above.....		589
I hear a voice that comes from far.....	Kelly.	280
I heard the voice of Jesus say.....	Bonar.	320
I lay my sins on Jesus.....	Bonar.	313
I'll praise my Maker whilst I've breath.....	Watts.	17
I look to Jesus, and the face.....		372
I love the Lord; He heard my cries.....	Watts.	379
I love the volume of Thy word.....	Watts.	250
I love Thy Zion, Lord.....	Dr. Dwight.	202
I love to steal awhile away.....	Phoebe H. Brown.	395
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord.....	Watts.	384
I need Thee, precious Jesus.....	F. Whitfield.	382
I saw one hanging on a tree.....	Newton.	129
I send the joys of earth away.....	Watts.	416
I think when I read that sweet story of old.....		499
I've found the pearl of greatest price.....		107
I was a wandering sheep.....	Bonar.	99
I would not live away; I ask not to stay.....	Muhlenberg.	471
In one fraternal bond of love.....		203
In songs of sublime adoration.....		97
In the cross of Christ I glory.....	Bowring.	133
In Thy great name, O Lord, we come.....	Hoskins.	28
In Thy name, O Lord, assembling.....	Kelly.	27
In vain would boasting reason find.....	Steele.	308
In weariness and pain.....	C. Wesley.	381

Inspirer and hearer of prayer..... *Toplady*. 525
 It is not death to die..... *Bethune*. 466

Jehovah is our strength..... 388
 Jerusalem, my happy home..... *Fr. old Latin Hymn*. 590
 Jerusalem on high... .. *Crossman*. 591
 Jesus, and shall it ever be..... *Gregg*. 174
 Jesus, cast a look on me..... *Berridge*. 337
 Jesus, full of all compassion..... *Turner*. 307
 Jesus, I my cross have taken..... *H. F. Lyte*. 424
 Jesus, in Thy transporting name..... *Mrs. Steele*. 166
 Jesus, Lover of my soul..... *C. Wesley*. 358
 Jesus, Master of the feast..... *C. Wesley*. 265
 Jesus, my Advocate above..... *C. Wesley*. 147
 Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone..... *Cennick*. 425
 Jesus, my great High-priest..... *Watts*. 144
 Jesus, my Saviour and my God..... *Stennett*. 453
 Jesus, my strength, my hope..... *C. Wesley*. 353
 Jesus, our Head, once crown'd with thorns..... 152
 Jesus, our triumphant Head..... *Hart*. 244
 Jesus, save my dying soul..... *Hastings*. 300
 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun..... *Watts*. 213
 Jesus, Sun of Righteousness..... 173
 Jesus, the very thought of Thee..... *St. Bernard*. 176
 Jesus, Thou art my righteousness..... *C. Wesley*. 319
 Jesus, Thou dear redeeming Lord..... *C. Wesley*. 30
 Jesus, Thou joy of loving hearts..... *St. Bernard*. 267
 Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness..... *Zinzendorf*. 321
 Jesus, Thy boundless love to me..... *P. Gerhard*. 401
 Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding. *Hastings*. 556
 Join all the glorious names above..... *Watts*. 163
 Joy to the world! the Lord has come!..... *Watts*. 110
 Just as I am, without one plea..... *Charlotte Elliott*. 311

Lamb of God, for sinners slain..... *Woodford*. 303
 Lamb of God, we fall before Thee..... *J. Hart*. 172
 Let every creature join..... 15
 Let every ear attend..... *Watts*. 271
 Let plenteous grace descend on those..... *James Newton*. 254
 Let saints below in concert sing..... *C. Wesley*. 432

THEM.

Let songs of praises fill the sky.....	<i>T. Cotterill.</i>	179
Let the whole race of creatures lie.....	<i>Watts.</i>	71
Let thoughtless thousands choose the road....	<i>Hoskins.</i>	410
Let Zion's watchmen all awake.....	<i>Doddridge.</i>	197
Life is the time to serve the Lord.....	<i>Watts.</i>	297
Lo! He comes with clouds descending.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	566
Lo! what a pleasing sight.....		438
Lord, all I am is known to Thee.....	<i>Watts.</i>	57
Lord, at this closing hour.....	<i>E. T. Fitch.</i>	601
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.....	<i>Burder.</i>	594
Lord God, the Holy Ghost.....	<i>Montgomery.</i>	248
Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine.....	<i>Davies.</i>	209
Lord, I would spread my sore distress.....	<i>Watts.</i>	88
Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear.....	<i>Watts.</i>	509
Lord, in this sacred hour	<i>Bulfinch.</i>	40
Lord, it belongs not to my care.....	<i>R. Baxter.</i>	374
Lord, let Thy goodness lead our land.....	<i>Doddridge.</i>	541
Lord of hosts, to Thee we raise.....	<i>Montgomery.</i>	488
Lord of my life, oh may Thy praise.....	<i>Steele.</i>	508
Lord of the Church, we humbly pray.....	<i>Osler.</i>	199
Lord of the harvest, hear	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	222
Lord of the Sabbath, hear our vows.....	<i>Doddridge.</i>	42
Lord of the worlds above.....	<i>Watts.</i>	48
Lord, send Thy word, and let it fly.....	<i>Gibbons.</i>	216
Lord, Thou hast search'd and seen me through..	<i>Watts.</i>	58
Lord, we come before Thee now.....	<i>Hammond.</i>	26
Lord, we confess our numerous faults	<i>Watts.</i>	318
Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I.....	<i>Watts.</i>	92
Lord, when before Thy throne we meet....	<i>T. G. Nicolas.</i>	266
Love divine, all love excelling.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	350
Majestic sweetness sits enthroned	<i>Stennett.</i>	157
Maker of all things, mighty Lord !..	<i>Osler—Doddridge.</i>	72
May the grace of Christ, our Saviour.....	<i>Newton.</i>	598
'Mid scenes of confusion	<i>Denham.</i>	580
Mourn for the thousands slain.....		495
Must Jesus bear the cross alone.....	<i>G. N. Allen.</i>	345
My country, 't is of thee.....	<i>S. F. Smith.</i>	538
My days are gliding swiftly by.....	<i>Nelson.</i>	474
My dear Redeemer, and my Lord.....	<i>Watts.</i>	11

- My drowsy powers, why sleep ye so?..... *Watts.* 429
 My faith looks up to Thee..... *Ray Palmer.* 364
 My Father, cheering name..... 445
 My God, accept my heart this day..... *M. Bridges.* 412
 My God, how endless is Thy love..... *Watts.* 512
 My God, how wonderful Thou art..... *Faber.* 60
 My God, I love Thee..... *Fr. Xavier.* 332
 My God, my King, Thy various praise..... *Watts.* 22
 My God, permit me not to be..... *Watts.* 403
 My God, the spring of all my joys..... *Watts.* 335
 My God, Thy boundless love..... *H. Moore.* 61
 My hope, my portion, and my God..... 423
 My Jesus, as Thou wilt..... *Schmolke.* 346
 My soul, be on thy guard..... *Heath.* 457
 My soul, repeat His praise..... *Watts.* 3
 My spirit, on Thy care..... *Lyte.* 365

 Nearer, my God, to Thee. *Sarah F. Adams.* 393
 No, no, it is not dying..... *Malan.* 467
 Not all the blood of beasts..... *Watts.* 135
 Not to the terrors of the Lord..... *Watts.* 577
 Not with our mortal eyes..... *Watts.* 391
 Now begin the heavenly theme..... *Langford.* 168
 Now from the altar of our hearts..... *J. Mason.* 524
 Now I resolve with all my heart..... *Steele.* 210
 Now in parting, Father, bless us..... 269
 Now let us raise our cheerful strains..... *Steele.* 161
 Now may He who from the dead..... *Newton.* 599
 Now the shades of night are gone..... 518

 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!..... *Watts.* 2
 O Bread, to pilgrims given... *Th. Aquinas, tr. Palmer* 268
 Oh, could I find from day to day..... 398
 Oh, could I speak the matchless worth..... *Medley.* 159
 O day of rest and gladness..... *Bishop Wordsworth.* 41
 Oh, deem not they are blessed alone..... *Bryant.* 386
 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore..... 373
 Oh, for a closer walk with God..... *Cowper.* 392
 Oh, for a faith that will not shrink..... *Bathurst.* 357
 Oh, for a heart to praise my God..... *C. Wesley.* 322

HYMN

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	151
O God, mine inmost soul convert.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	305
O God of Jacob, by whose hand.....	<i>Doddridge.</i>	86
O happy day that fixed my choice.....	<i>Doddridge.</i>	211
O happy soul, that lives on high.....	<i>Watts.</i>	442
O holy Lord, our God.....	<i>Young.</i>	196
Oh, how divine, how sweet the joy.....	<i>Needham.</i>	293
O Jesus, King most wonderful.....	<i>St. Bernard.</i>	177
O Jesus, Saviour of the lost.....	<i>E. H. Bickersteth.</i>	322
Oh, join ye the anthems of triumph.....		10
O Lord, and shall our fainting souls.....	<i>T. Scott.</i>	461
O Lord, how full of sweet content.....	<i>Guyon.</i>	349
O Lord, my best desires fulfil.....	<i>Corper.</i>	348
O Lord of Hosts, whose glory fills.....	<i>J. M. Neale.</i>	486
O Lord, our God, arise.....	<i>Wardlaw.</i>	218
O Lord, Thy heavenly grace impart.....	<i>Oberlin.</i>	411
O Lord, Thy work revive.....	<i>Hastings.</i>	205
O Lord, when we the path retrace.....		122
O love, beyond conception great.....		98
O love divine, how sweet thou art.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	178
Oh, mean may seem this house of clay.....	<i>Gill.</i>	535
O Sacred Head, now wounded!.....	<i>Gerhard, tr. Alexander.</i>	130
O Shepherd of the sheep.....		563
O Spirit of the living God.....	<i>Montgomery.</i>	190
Oh, that my load of sin were gone.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	352
Oh, that I could forever dwell.....	<i>Reed.</i>	399
Oh, that the Lord would guide my ways.....	<i>Watts.</i>	354
Oh, that the Lord's salvation.....	<i>Lyte.</i>	223
Oh, the delights, the heavenly joys.....	<i>Watts.</i>	165
O Thou from whom all goodness flows.....	<i>Haweis.</i>	378
O Thou, that hear'st the prayer of faith.....		312
O Thou, that hear'st when sinners cry.....	<i>Watts.</i>	301
O Thou, the contrite sinner's friend.....	<i>Charlotte Elliott.</i>	146
O Thou, who would'st not have.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	304
O Thou, whose tender mercy hears.....	<i>Steele.</i>	299
Oh, turn, great Ruler of the skies.....	<i>Merrick.</i>	302
Oh, what amazing words of grace.....	<i>Medley.</i>	272
Oh, where are kings and empires now.....	<i>A. C. Cox.</i>	194
Oh, where shall rest be found.....	<i>Montgomery.</i>	480
Oh, worship the King all-glorious above.....	<i>Grant.</i>	5

HYMN

- O Zion, afflicted with wave upon wave.....*Grant.* 226
 O Zion, when I think of thee.....*Kelly.* 341
 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand.....*Stennett.* 343
 On the mountain's top appearing... ..*Kelly.* 208
 Once more, before we part..... 596
 One sweetly solemn thought.....*Phoebe Carey.* 468
 One there is above all others.....*Newton.* 108
 Our country is Immanuel's ground...*Mrs. Barbauld.* 426
 Our God, our help in ages past.....*Watts.* 389
 Our Heavenly Father, hear*Montgomery.* 32
 Our Lord has risen from the dead.....*C. Wesley.* 245
 Our times are in Thy hand.....*Bonar.* 356

 Palms of glory, raiment bright.*Montgomery.* 482
 Pardon'd through redeeming grace.....*Oster.* 257
 People of the living God.....*Montgomery.* 212
 Pity the nations, O our God.....*Watts.* 219
 Plunged in a gulf of dark despair.....*Watts.* 155
 Poor, weak, and worthless though I am.....*Newton.* 422
 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him..... 11
 Praise to God, immortal praise.....*Mrs. Barbauld.* 549
 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire.....*Montgomery.* 326
 Prayer was appointed to convey.....*Hart.* 325

 Raise your triumphant songs.....*Watts.* 95
 Religion is the chief concern.....*Fauncett.* 291
 Return, O wanderer, return.....*Collyer.* 284
 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings.....*Seagrave.* 407
 Rock of Ages! cleft for me.....*Toplady.* 310

 Safely through another week.....*Newton.* 36
 Salvation, oh, the joyful sound... ..*Watts.* 102
 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing.....*Edmeston.* 520
 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us..... 498
 Saviour, visit Thy plantation.....*Newton.* 206
 Saviour, when in dust to Thee.....*Grant.* 337
 Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding.....*Muhlenberg.* 258
 Say, sinner, hath a voice within.. ..*Hyde.* 288
 See, from Zion's sacred mountain*Kelly.* 278
 See how the rising sun.....*Scott.* 510

HYMN

See what a living stone.....	Watts.	191
Shine on our souls, eternal.....	Doddridge.	87
Show pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive.....	Watts.	298
Sin has a thousand treacherous arts.....	Watts.	91
Sing hallelujah, sing.....		542
Sing to the Lord, who loud proclaims.....		361
Sinners, turn, why will ye die?.....	C. Wesley.	289
So let our lips and lives express.....	Watts.	351
Softly fades the twilight ray.....	S. F. Smith.	533
Softly now the light of day.....	Doane.	531
Soldiers of Christ, arise.....	C. Wesley.	454
Sometimes a light surprises.....	Comper.	368
Soon and forever the breaking of day.....	Monnell.	587
Sow in the morn thy seed.....	Montgomery.	432
Spirit of mercy, truth and love.....		247
Spirit of truth, on this Thy day.....	Heber.	246
Stand up and bless the Lord.....	Montgomery.	7
Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears.....	Watts.	455
Stay, Thou insulted Spirit, stay.....	C. Wesley.	460
Stricken, smitten, and afflicted.....	Kelly.	132
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear.....	Keble.	530
Sure the blest Comforter is nigh.....	Steele.	188
Sweet is the work, my God, my King.....	Watts.	43
Sweet is the work, O Lord.....	Lyte.	44
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing.....	Shirley.	394
Sweet the time, exceeding sweet.....	Burder.	53
Sweet was the time when first I felt.....	Newton.	459
Thank and praise Jehovah's name.....	Montgomery.	20
The atoning work is done.....	Kelly.	145
The day is past and gone.....	Blew.	522
The day, O Lord, is spent.....	Neale.	528
The day of wrath, that dreadful day.....	Sir W. Scott.	567
The Lord in Zion placed His name.....	Watts.	25
The Lord is King, lift up thy voice.....	Conder.	59
The Lord my pasture shall prepare.....	Addison.	73
The Lord my Shepherd is.....	Watts.	74
The Lord who truly knows.....	Newton.	331
The man is ever blest.....	Watts.	440
The Saviour calls; let every ear.....	Steele.	270

The spacious firmament on high.....	<i>Addison.</i>	68
The Spirit in our hearts.....	<i>Onderdonk.</i>	275
The things of the earth in the earth let us lay...	<i>Neale.</i>	557
The voice of free grace cries.....	<i>Thoraby.</i>	281
Thee we adore! Eternal Name.....	<i>Watts.</i>	475
Thee we adore! Eternal Lord.....	<i>Cotterill.</i>	33
There is a dear and hallowed spot.....		238
There is a fountain fill'd with blood.....	<i>Cooper.</i>	136
There is a glorious world on high.....	<i>Jane Taylor.</i>	447
There is a house not made with hands.....	<i>Watts.</i>	465
There is a land of pure delight.....	<i>Watts.</i>	572
There is a time, we know not when...	<i>J. W. Alexander.</i>	295
There is a voice of sovereign grace.....	<i>Watts.</i>	315
There is an hour of hallow'd peace.....	<i>Tappan.</i>	574
There is an hour of peaceful rest.....	<i>Tappan.</i>	575
There is an hour when I must part.....	<i>Reed.</i>	473
They come, God's messengers of love.....	<i>R. Campbell.</i>	472
This is the day the Lord hath made.....	<i>Watts.</i>	39
Thou art gone to the grave, but we.....	<i>Heber.</i>	554
Thou art my hiding-place, O Lord.....	<i>Raffles.</i>	141
Thou art my portion, O my God.....	<i>Watts.</i>	408
Thou art the Way: to Thee alone.....	<i>Duane.</i>	106
Thou Judge of quick and dead.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	568
Thou Lord of all above.....	<i>Beddome.</i>	421
Thou lovely source of true delight.....	<i>Steele.</i>	255
Thou only Sovereign of my heart.....	<i>Steele.</i>	366
Thou Shepherd of Israel, divine.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	397
Thou sweet gliding Kedron.....	<i>Marie de Fleury.</i>	126
Thou that didst hang upon the tree.....		306
Through sorrow's night.....	<i>H. K. White.</i>	565
Thus far the Lord has led me on.....	<i>Watts.</i>	521
Thy presence, gracious God, afford.....	<i>Fuwcett.</i>	29
Thy way, not mine, O Lord.....	<i>Bonar.</i>	147
Thy way, O God, is in the sea.....	<i>Fuwcett.</i>	77
Thy ways, O Lord, with wise design.....	<i>Serle.</i>	78
'T is a point I long to know.....	<i>Newton.</i>	452
'T is by the faith of joys to come.....	<i>Watts.</i>	360
'T is midnight, and on Olive's brow.....	<i>H. K. White.</i>	125
'T is sweet to rest in lively hope.....	<i>Toplady.</i>	463
To God I lift mine eyes.....		81

HYMN

To God, the only wise.....	<i>Watts.</i>	19
To Jesus, the crown of my hope.....	<i>Cowper.</i>	470
To our Redeemer's glorious name.....	<i>Steele.</i>	156
To the name of God on high.....		67
To Thee this temple we devote.....	<i>J. R. Scott.</i>	490
To your Creator, God.....	<i>Steele.</i>	8
Triumphant Zion, lift Thy head.....	<i>Doddridge.</i>	224
'T was on that dreadful, doleful night.....	<i>Watts.</i>	262
Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb.....	<i>Watts.</i>	555
Up to the hills I lift mine eyes.....	<i>Watts.</i>	70
Vain, delusive world, adieu.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	415
Wake the song of jubilee.....	<i>L. Bacon.</i>	214
Walk in the light! so shalt thou know.....	<i>Barton.</i>	390
Watchman, tell us of the night	<i>Bowring.</i>	217
We come, O Lord, before Thy throne.....		553
We join to pray, with wishes kind....	<i>Gaskell.</i>	494
We journey through a vale of tears.....		339
We lift our hearts to Thee.....	<i>J. Wesley.</i>	511
We sing the Almighty power of God.....	<i>Minstrel.</i>	69
We speak of the realms of the blest.....	<i>E. Mills.</i>	585
Weary of wandering from my God.....	<i>C. Wesley.</i>	148
Weary sinner, keep thine eye.....		317
Welcome, delightful morn.....	<i>Hayward.</i>	35
Welcome, sweet day of rest.....	<i>Watts.</i>	34
We've no abiding city here.....	<i>Kelly.</i>	340
What cheering words are these.....	<i>Kent.</i>	441
What equal honors shall we bring.....	<i>Watts.</i>	164
What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone.....		118
What sinners value I resign.....	<i>Watts.</i>	564
What thousands never knew the road.....		417
What various hindrances we meet.....	<i>Cowper.</i>	327
When all Thy mercies, O my God.....	<i>Addison.</i>	75
When brighter suns and milder skies.....	<i>Peabody.</i>	551
When gloomy thoughts and fears.....	<i>Steele.</i>	446
When His salvation bringing.....	<i>King.</i>	503
When I can read my title clear.....	<i>Watts.</i>	383
When I survey the wondrous cross.....	<i>Watts.</i>	127

When Israel through the desert passed.....	254
When Jesus dwelt in mortal clay.....	<i>Gibbons.</i> 427
When languor and disease invade.....	<i>Toplady.</i> 464
When marshall'd on the nightly plain....	<i>H. K. White.</i> 171
When rising from the bed of death.....	<i>Addison.</i> 479
When shall we meet again.....	<i>A. A. Watts.</i> 584
When streaming from the eastern skies.....	<i>Shrubsole.</i> 513
When Thou, my righteous.....	<i>Countess of Huntingdon.</i> 569
Where two or three with sweet accord.....	<i>Stennett.</i> 23
While Thee I seek, protecting Power..	<i>H. M. Williams.</i> 51
While we lowly bow before Thee.....	<i>Colesworthy.</i> 600
While with ceaseless course the sun.....	<i>Newton.</i> 544
Who are these in bright array?.....	<i>Montgomery.</i> 581
Why do we mourn departing friends?.....	<i>Watts.</i> 558
Why should the children of a King?.....	<i>Watts.</i> 189
Why should we start and fear to die?.....	<i>Watts.</i> 477
Why should we weep for those who die?..	<i>Mrs. Gilbert.</i> 559
Why will ye lavish out your years?.....	<i>Doddridge.</i> 277
With grateful hearts and tuneful lays.....	<i>Lee.</i> 493
With heavenly power, O Lord, defend..	<i>Rowland Hill.</i> 195
With humble heart and tongue.....	<i>Fawcett.</i> 501
With joy we meditate the grace.....	<i>Watts.</i> 109
With tears of anguish I lament.....	<i>Stennett.</i> 419
Ye golden lamps of heaven, farewell.....	<i>Doddridge.</i> 576
Ye humble souls, approach your God.....	<i>Steele.</i> 14
Ye saints, proclaim abroad.....	<i>Ryland.</i> 11
Ye servants of the Lord.....	<i>Doddridge.</i> 44
Ye trembling souls, dismiss your fears.....	<i>Beddome.</i> 1
Yes, the Redeemer rose.....	<i>Doddridge.</i> 2
 Zion stands with hills surrounded.....	<i>Kelly.</i>

FORMULA

FOR THE GOVERNMENT AND DISCIPLINE OF THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.

CHAPTER I.

PRELIMINARY PRINCIPLES.

SECTION 1. We believe that from an examination of the works of nature and the course of events, we may derive evidence of the existence of God and the prominent truths of natural religion.*

SEC. 2. But that the evidence of natural religion is not such as to afford us a satisfactory knowledge of the nature of God and our relation to him; nor its influence sufficient to urge us to duty; † and that, therefore, a farther revelation from God is necessary.

SEC. 3. We believe that such a revelation God has given, at sundry times and in divers manners, unto the fathers, and in later days by his *Divine Son* Jesus Christ, and his inspired servants; ‡ that this revelation is contained in the books known in Protestant Christendom as the Old § and New Testaments, and that every individual is bound to

* Rom. i. 20.

† Heb. i. 1, 2.

‡ Acts iv. 12; Rom. iii. 1, 2.

§ 2 Tim. iii. 16.

receive this as his infallible rule of faith and practice, and to be governed by it.*

SEC. 4. We hold that liberty of conscience and the free exercise of private judgment in matters of religion, are natural and inalienable rights of men, of which no government, civil or ecclesiastical, can deprive us.†

SEC. 5. As order is necessary to the prosperity of every associate body, and as Jesus Christ has left no entire, specific form of Government and Discipline for His church, it is the duty of every individual Church to adopt such regulations as appear to them most consistent with the spirit and precepts of the New Testament, and best calculated to subserve the interests of the Church of Christ.

SEC. 6. And as men exercising the right of private judgment agree in the opinion that Christianity requires a social connection among its professors; and as experience proves that men will differ in some of their views of doctrine and discipline; and as too much difference of opinion would be prejudicial to the objects of such an association, therefore reason dictates that those holding similar views of faith and practice should associate together; that it is their duty to require for admission to church-membership among them, or for induction into the sacred office, and for continuance in either, such terms as they deem most accordant with the precepts and spirit of the Bible.

SEC. 7. Upon the broad basis of these principles *was the Evangelical Lutheran Church founded,*

* *John* v. 39; *Acts* xv. 11; *John* xiv. 16, 17.

† *Rom.* ii. 13, 15, and others; *Dan.* vi. 1, 23; *Acts* iv. 19

immediately after the Reformation. Adhering to the same principles, the Church in America is governed by *three Judicatories*: the *Council* of each individual church; the *District Synods*, consisting of the clergy and lay delegates from a particular district of country, and one GENERAL SYNOD, formed by representatives from all the different Synods of the Lutheran Church, receiving the Augsburg Confession as a correct exhibition of the fundamental doctrines of the word of God. The ratio of clerical and lay representatives is determined in the Constitution of the General Synod; and the *powers* of this body are chiefly those of an *Advisory Council*.

CHAPTER II.

OF THE CHURCH.

PART I. — OF THE INVISIBLE CHURCH.

SECTION 1. The true or invisible Church of Christ is the collective body of all* those of every religious denomination in the world, who are in a state of grace.†

SEC. 2. The true Church of Christ is a spiritual‡ society, consisting of members whose qualifications§ are spiritual, and who are associated for spiritual purposes. ||

SEC. 3. It is a catholic or universal ¶ society;

* Eph. iv. 1, 7. † Matt. vii. 21, xii. 50; Acts x. 35.

† John xviii. 36. ‡ John iv. 13.

§ Eph. iv. 12; 1 Thess. v. 11.

¶ 1 Cor. i. 2; John x. 16; Rom. xii. 4; Eph. iv. 4, 6.

its members not being confined to any particular nation or religious denomination.

PART II.—OF THE EXTERNAL OR VISIBLE CHURCH.

SECTION 1. The visible church is the collective body of those who profess the Christian religion; consisting of all those who have been admitted to membership by baptism,* and have not been deprived of it by excommunication.

SEC. 2. Of this church our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ is the true and only head; † having neither abandoned his church nor appointed any vicar in his stead.

SEC. 3. As the spirit of Christianity leads its possessors to social intercourse ‡ with each other, and as such a fellowship is essential to the accomplishment of the object of the Christian church; therefore, believers, living near together, have from the time of the apostles § formed themselves into Christian congregations.

SEC. 4. It is the duty of every such church to have the word and sacraments administered in their purity; || to give an adequate and just support to the pastor or pastors who minister unto them; to provide for the perpetuation of a faithful ministry able to teach, ¶ and to endeavor to propagate the gospel to the ends of the earth.**

SEC. 5. It is the duty of the church to watch over the purity and faithfulness of her members. ††

* Matt. xxviii. 19.

† Eph. v. 23, 24; Eph. i. 22

‡ John xiii. 34, 35; Eph. iv. 3; v. 19.

§ Acts ii. 41; 1 Thess. ii. 14; Gal. i. 22.

|| 1 Tim. iv. 6; vi. 3, 5; Gal. i. 8, 9.

¶ Tit. i. 5; 2 Tim. ii. 2.

** Matt. xxviii. 19, 20.

†† 1 Cor. v. 7, 13

SEC. 6. The jurisdiction of the church is purely spiritual; it ought to have no connection with the civil government,* neither ought its decisions be enforced by the arm of civil power.

SEC. 7. The power of the church is purely *declarative*, whether exercised by an individual church council, or by any other ecclesiastical judicatory; i. e. the *Bible* is their juridical code, and their decisions are valid, only because founded on Scripture.

SEC. 8. The visible church is not an association to which we may belong or not at our option, but it is the duty of every one who has an opportunity, to be a faithful member of it.†

CHAPTER III.

OF THE OFFICERS OF THE CHURCH.

OF PASTORS.

SECTION 1. Our Lord and Saviour himself instituted the clerical office in the New Testament church, and made it of perpetual standing.‡ The persons filling this office, are in Scripture designated by different names, as bishop, presbyter or elder, etc., § indicative of the duties of the office. All these are by divine right of equal rank, || and their duties are principally these: to

* John xviii. 26.

† Matt. xxviii. 19; xi. 28, 29

‡ Matt. xxviii. 19, 20; 2 Tim. ii. 2; Tit. i. 5.

§ 2 Cor. iv. 1; Eph. iv. 11.

|| Luke xxii. 25, 26; Acts xv. 17, compared with 28

expound the word of God, to conduct the public worship of God, to administer the sacraments, to participate in the government of the church,† and to admonish men of their duties,‡ as well as by all proper means, public and private, to edify the church of Christ.*

SEC. 2. Those other officers who were endowed with miraculous gifts, and whose instrumentality Christ used in first forming the church, were extraordinary and of temporary standing.

SEC. 3. Pastors are amenable for their conduct to the Synod to which they belong; and that Synod is the tribunal which has the entire jurisdiction over them: excepting in those cases where a regular appeal is obtained to the General Synod, agreeably to Article IV., Section 8, of the Constitution of the General Synod.

SEC. 4. No minister shall knowingly grant to a member of another congregation any privileges of the church, which would be denied to said member by his own pastor.

SEC. 5. It is the sacred duty of every minister so to conduct himself, that his life shall present to his congregation an example of true Christian propriety of deportment: And should any minister of our church be guilty of an open vice, (which may God in mercy prevent!) it shall be the duty of the Church Council earnestly to exhort him several times to reformation; and if this should prove ineffectual, or if the case be such as to bring disgrace upon the church, to report him to the President of the Synod.

* Eph. iv. 11, 12; Acts viii. 28, 31; 1 Pet. v. 1, 2.

† Matt. xxviii. 19; 1 Cor. xi. 23, iv. 1.

‡ Acts vi. 2, 6.

OF ELDERS AND DEACONS.

SECTION 6. The other officers of the church are Elders and Deacons, who are elected by the members of the church as their agents to perform some of the duties originally devolving on themselves. The principal duties of Elders, are to aid the pastor or pastors in administering the government and discipline of the church; to endeavor to preserve peace and harmony among its members; to visit the Sabbath and other congregational schools, and promote the religious education of the children of the church; to visit the sick and afflicted, and aid in the performance of such other duties as are incumbent on the Church Council.

The duties of the Deacons' office are principally these: To lead an exemplary life, as commanded in the Scriptures;* to minister unto the poor,† extending to their wants and distributing faithfully amongst them the collections which may be made for their use; to assist the pastor in the administration of the Eucharist; to attend and render all necessary service at stated worship; to see that their minister receives a just and adequate support, according to the commands of our Lord; to administer the temporal concerns of the church, and to aid in the performance of such other duties as are incumbent on the Church Council. Both these officers are elected by the members of the church, and it is their duty to feel the deepest interest in the advancement of piety among them, and to exert their utmost influence to promote it.

SEC. 7. The Elders and Deacons are the repre-

* *1 Tim. viii. 13,* and others.

† *Acts vi. 2, 6.*

sentatives of the whole church, and each church shall determine the number of their officers and the term of their duration in office; yet in no case shall they serve less than two years nor more than eight, unless re-elected. And when elected they shall be inducted into their respective offices, according to the form prescribed by the church.*

SEC. 8. When the corporate powers of the church are vested in the Church Council, trustees are unnecessary. Those congregations, however, which have been in the habit of having Trustees, may, if they deem it expedient, still retain them, and continue to them such privileges as they may deem expedient.

CHAPTER IV.

OF THE CHURCH COUNCIL.

SECTION 1. The Church Council is the lowest judicatory of the church, consisting of the pastor, or pastors, and all the elders and deacons of a particular church.

SEC. 2. The pastor, together with half the other existing members of the Church Council, and, in the necessary absence of the pastor, two-thirds of the remaining members of the Council, shall constitute a quorum.

SEC. 3. But no business connected with the government or discipline of the church shall be transacted without the presence of the minister, unless his absence is unavoidable or voluntary, or

* Vide "Liturgy," etc.

the church be vacant. And when present, the pastor shall be *ex-officio* chairman.

SEC. 4. The Church Council * shall have the superintendence of all the temporal concerns of the church, and shall see that they are administered with wisdom, faithfulness and justice. They shall also elect one of their number a deputy to represent them at the annual synodical meeting.

SEC. 5. It shall be the duty of the Council to admit to membership adults, who shall make application, and whom, on mature examination, they shall judge to be possessed of the qualifications hereafter specified.† They shall be obedient subjects of divine grace — that is, they must satisfy the Church Council that they have sincerely repented of their sins, and truly believe in the Lord Jesus Christ. Also, to admit to the communion of the church all those who were admitted to church-membership in their infancy, and whom on like examination, they shall judge possessed of the above-mentioned qualifications. No one shall be considered a fit subject for confirmation who has not previously attended a course of religious lectures delivered by the pastor, on the most important doctrines and principles of religion, unless the pastor should be satisfied that the applicant's attainments are adequate without this attendance. And when adults are admitted to membership, their baptism shall, if possible, be performed publicly before the church; and when members who were baptized in their infancy are admitted to full communion, they shall in the same public manner *confirm* their baptismal vows

* *Thess. v. 12, 13.*

† *Mark xvi. 16; John iii. 5; Acts viii. 15; xvi. 14, 15.*

according to the form of confirmation customary in the church.

SEC. 6. It shall be the duty of the pastor, or the Church Council, to keep a complete list of all the communing members, the record of which shall be the property of the church.

SEC. 7. If any member of the Church Council shall conduct himself in a manner unworthy of his office, he may be accused before the Council, and if found guilty, his case shall be referred to the whole church for decision.

SEC. 8. It shall be the duty of the Council to administer the discipline of the church on all those whose conduct is inconsistent with their Christian profession, or who entertain fundamental errors.* To this end they shall have power to cite any of their church-members to appear before them, and to endeavor to obtain other witnesses, when the case may require it. It shall further be the duty of the Council, when any member offends, first privately to admonish him, or, if necessary, to call him to an account; and if these measures prove ineffectual, to suspend or excommunicate him, that is, to debar him from the privileges peculiar to church-membership, according to the precepts of the New Testament laid down in this formula. It shall also be their duty to restore † those subjects of suspension or excommunication, to all the privileges of the church, who shall manifest sincere repentance. Every act of excommunication or of restoration may be published to the church, if deemed necessary by the majority of the Council.

SEC. 9. The Church Council may at any time

* 1 Cor. v. 7, 13.

† 2 Cor. ii. 7; Gal. vi. 1.

be convened by the minister ; and it shall be his duty to call a meeting when requested by two members of the Council, or by one-fourth of the electors of the church, or when directed by the Synod.

SEC. 10. It shall be the duty of the Church Council to watch over the religious education of the children of the church, and to see that they be occasionally collected, for the purpose of being taught the Catechism of the church, and instructed in the duties and principles of the Christian religion.

SEC. 11. The Church Council shall keep a record of their proceedings, of all the baptisms, and of persons admitted to sacramental communion ; an abstract of which shall be annually sent to the Synod for inspection.

SEC. 12. In all cases of appeal from the decisions of the Church Council, the Council shall take no further measures grounded on their decision until the sentence has been reviewed by the Synod. But if the decision appealed from be a sentence of suspension or excommunication, it shall immediately take effect and continue in force until reversed by the Synod. And in every case of appeal, the Church Council shall send a detailed and correct account of their proceedings in the case, and of the charges and evidence on both sides.

SEC. 13. Any vacant pastoral district may also send a delegate to the Synod as their representative.

CHAPTER V.

OF CHURCH MEMBERS.

SECTION 1. The members of any particular church are all those members of the *visible* (see Chap. 2, Sec. 1) church, who are associated together under some form of Christian government and discipline, for divine worship, and the better attainment of the objects for which the Church of Christ was instituted.

SEC. 2. Every church-member is amenable to the Council, and must appear before them when cited, and submit to the discipline of the church regularly administered.*

SEC. 3. It is the duty of every church-member to lead a Christian life; that is, to perform all the duties required of him or her in Scripture. Thus it is the duty of adults to perform all the Christian duties; to attend the public worship of God,† and to partake of the Lord's supper ‡ whenever an opportunity is afforded. It is the duty of parents to educate their children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, § to teach them the doctrines of the church, and to subject them to the ordinances of the same. ||

SEC. 4. Any member being dissatisfied with the decision of the Church Council relative to himself, may appeal to the Synod. But, in every case the applicant shall give notice to the Church

* Tit. iii. 10; Matt. xviii. 17, 18.

† Heb. x. 15; Col. iii. 16; Acts ii. 46; Matt. xviii. 20; Exod. xx. 8; Ps. lxxxiv. 2, 9, 11.

‡ 1 Cor. xi. 25.

§ Eph. vi. 4.

|| Eph. vi. 4; 2 Tim. iii. 14, 15.

Council of his intention, either immediately or within two weeks of the time when the sentence was made known to him, and shall specify to them the reasons of his dissatisfaction and the ground of his appeal.

SEC. 5. It is recommended that when a member of one of our churches moves into the bounds of another, and wishes to be admitted to the privileges of the church, he shall bring with him a certificate of good standing from his former pastor; and, until he hand in his certificate, he remains responsible to the church from which he came.

SEC. 6. It is recommended, as accordant with the principles of the New Testament, that the members of the church ought not to prosecute each other before a civil tribunal, until they have first made an attempt to settle their point of difference through the mediation of their Christian brethren.

CHAPTER VI.

OF ELECTIONS.

SECTION 1. All congregational elections must be published by the Church Council to the congregation, at least two weeks before the election.

SEC. 2. The Council may publish a congregational meeting for any lawful purpose when they shall deem it necessary; and they shall be compelled so to do, when requested by one-third of the lawful electors of the church.

SEC. 3. The electors of any particular church

in our connection, are all those who are in full communion with the same; who submit to its government and discipline regularly administered; who contribute according to their ability and engagements to all its necessary expenditures, and who have communed, unless providentially prevented, within one year preceding an election.

SEC. 4. At all elections for *elders or deacons*, no person may be elected to either of said offices, who is not a member in full communion with said church.

SEC. 5. When an election is held in a vacant congregation for a pastor, two-thirds of all the electors present shall be necessary to an election; and if the votes were not unanimous, it is recommended that the presiding officer shall invite the minority to concur in the decision. He shall give the minister a certificate, signed by himself, of his election. This certificate, with a statement of the support* which they promise him, shall be a legal call to the pastor therein specified.

SEC. 6. At elections for members of the Church Council, the existing Council shall nominate twice as many persons as are to be elected, and the church may nominate half as many more, if they deem it necessary, from whom the officers may be chosen.

SEC. 7. If, from any cause, a vacancy occurs in the Council in the interval between the stated elections, it shall be filled without delay by a special election, and the person thus elected shall serve until the regular expiration of the time of *the member* in whose place he was elected.

* 1 Tim. v. 8; 1 Cor. ix. 14; Luke x. 7.

CHAPTER VII.

OF PRAYER MEETINGS, ETC.

SECTION 1. As prayer is one of the most necessary duties of a Christian,* and as prayer meetings have been of the utmost importance and usefulness, it is, therefore, most earnestly recommended to the different churches in our connection, to establish and promote them among our members. These meetings may be held in the church, school-house, or in private houses, and their object is the spiritual edification of the persons present; but the utmost precaution must ever be observed that God, who is a spirit, be worshipped in spirit and in truth; that they be characterized by that solemnity and decorum which ought ever to attend divine worship, and that no disorder be tolerated, or anything that is calculated to interrupt the devotions of those who are convened, or prevent their giving the fullest attention to him who is engaged in leading the meeting; in short, that, according to the injunction of the apostle, all things be done "decently and in order."

SEC. 2. It is solemnly recommended to all church-members, and more especially to the members of the Council, to make daily worship in their families a sacred duty.†

SEC. 3. It is expedient that no person be permitted to preach in any of the churches in our connection, except by consent of the pastor and Council of said church, and, in the absence of the pastor, by permission of the Council.

* 1 Thess. v. 17; Luke xviii. 1; Col. iv. 2.

† Acts i. 44; Eph. vi. 3; Acts x. 12; Jer. x. 25.

CHAPTER VIII.

OF SYNODS.

SECTION 1. It was found necessary and profitable in the primitive church, to have an occasional meeting of different individual churches, for the purpose of consultation and mutual encouragement, in preserving their purity and promoting their welfare.* This apostolical custom is retained in the Lutheran Church, under the name of Conference, Synod, and General Synod.

SEC. 2. A Synod consists of all the ministers and licensed candidates, and an equal number of lay delegates, within a certain district.

SEC. 3. The number of lay votes can never exceed that of the ordained clergymen and licentiates; and if a lay delegate be present from a district from which there is no minister present in the Synod, he shall have a seat and the liberty of speech, but no vote.

SEC. 4. It shall be the duty of each Synod, to see that the rules of government and discipline prescribed in this Formula, are observed by all the congregations and ministers within their bounds, to receive appeals from decisions of church councils, and of Special Conferences, when regularly brought before them, and review and reverse or confirm the decisions to which they refer; to examine and decide on all charges against ministers and licentiates, that of heterodoxy alone excepted; to form and change ministerial districts; to attend to any business relating to their churches,

* Acts xv. 2, 6, 22, 23; Acts xxi. 15, 17, 18.

ich is regularly brought before them; to provide supplies for destitute congregations, and to devise and execute all suitable measures for the promotion of piety and the general prosperity of the church, not otherwise disposed of in this Formula.

SEC. 5. To this end the Synod and Ministerium shall have power to cite any church-members within their bounds to appear before them; and endeavor to obtain other witnesses, when the case may require it.

SEC. 6. If any congregation, hitherto in connection with a Synod, should refuse to observe the resolutions of said Synod, or the provisions of this Formula, it shall be excluded from connection with said Synod during the time of its disavowal; nor shall any other Synod, nor any Lutheran minister or licentiate, take charge of it without special permission of the President. Provided, however, that if the charter of an incorporated congregation be at variance with any articles of this Formula, said charter shall have precedence of those articles with which it is in conflict.

SEC. 7. Any congregation may become connected with the Synod within whose bounds it is situated, by acceding to the provisions of this Formula, and making some annual contribution towards defraying the necessary expenses of said Synod. For this purpose an annual collection ought to be held in each congregation.

SEC. 8. At least one meeting of each Synod shall be held every year, at such time and place as may have been determined on.

SEC. 9. No minister or licentiate shall be absent

from the meeting of the Synod without the most urgent necessity. In case of his absence, he shall, if possible, send to the Synod a written apology for his absence. Voluntary ministerial engagements shall not be regarded as a sufficient excuse. Any minister or licentiate violating the provisions of this section, shall be called to account by the President at the next meeting.

SEC. 10. These written apologies, as well as all other letters and papers intended for the Synod or Ministerium, ought to be addressed to the President.

SEC. 11. The minister of the place in which the Synod is held, with the church council, shall endeavor to provide for the entertainment of the ministers, candidates, and lay delegates, by Christian friends.

SEC. 12. All the members of the Synod shall endeavor to assemble on the evening preceding the day appointed.

SEC. 13. Divine worship shall be celebrated, during the meeting of the Synod, as often as may be convenient, and consistent with the business of the Synod.

SEC. 14. Ministers in good standing in other Synods, or in any sister churches, who may happen to be present, or who appear as delegates from said bodies, may be received as advisory members, but cannot vote in any decisions of the Synod.

CHAPTER IX.

OFFICERS OF THE SYNOD.

ON 1. The officers of each Synod shall be
lent, Secretary, and Treasurer, who are
officers of the Ministerium.

2. All these officers are annually chosen
ot, from among the ordained ministers
y belonging to the Synod, by a majority
otes of the ministers, licentiates, and lay
s present. The same persons shall not
le for more than three successive years.

PRESIDENT.

1. The President shall deliver a synodical
e at the meeting of every Synod; and he
connection with the pastor of the place,
the other individuals who are to preach
he session.

2. He shall at the beginning of every
nake a written report of all the official
transacted and letters received by him
e last meeting, and of all the important
hich have occurred relating to his Synod,
7 recommend for their consideration any
s which he may deem necessary or cal-
o promote the cause of God. This report
laid on the table, and dealt with as with
papers coming before the body.

3. He presides at all the meetings of the
nd Ministerium.

4. The President has a right to take part
scussions as well as any other member.

When the house is equally divided on any question, he has the casting vote. In all other cases he has no suffrage, except when an election is made by ballot, and then he has not the casting vote.

SEC. 7. The President shall preserve order, not suffer more than one member to speak at a time, secure to each person liberty to speak without interruption from others, and shall prevent a speaker from deviating from the subject before the house.

SEC. 8. The President shall take care that each subject be duly considered before a decision be made. He shall distinctly rehearse each motion, when no one has any further observations to offer, and take the votes of the house on the same.

SEC. 9. When the votes are called for, they are to be given simply by Yea and Nay, and no further observations are then admissible.

SEC. 10. The President has the appointment of all committees which are not to be elected by ballot, or otherwise: and every motion for the formation of a committee shall specify in what way it is to be formed.

SEC. 11. It is an important part of his duty to give counsel to every member of the Synod when he deems it expedient, and particularly to admonish and advise every erring brother. If accusation has been lodged against any member of this body according to Ch. III., Sec. 5, or if he has reason to believe that any minister or licentiate is living in any material violation of the rules of this Formula, it shall be his duty to call upon the individual to relieve his character from said imputation, before the Synod or Ministerium.

c. 12. Should the President remove from the office of the Synod, or depart this life, then the Secretary shall succeed him, and discharge the duties of the President, until the next Synod.

SECRETARY.

c. 13. The Secretary shall keep a faithful and accurate account of all the proceedings of the Synod and Ministerium; carefully preserve all the records, the seal, etc., of the Synod, subject to their direction, and shall do all the official writing of the Synod not otherwise provided for.

c. 14. He shall give notice (either by circular or in the public papers, as each Synod may direct,) to each minister and licentiate belonging to the Synod, of the time and place of the synodical meeting, at least six weeks previous to the time intended.

c. 15. He is to keep a register of the names of all the ministers and licensed candidates, arranged according to their age in office, and also of the congregations, whether vacant or not, connected with the Synod.

c. 16. If the accumulation of business should render it necessary, the President may appoint an Assistant Secretary, whose office shall expire at the close of the meeting of the Synod.

c. 17. If in the recess of the Synod, the Secretary should remove into the bound of another Synod, or should depart this life, the President shall require the Archives, the seal, and all other property of the Synod, to be delivered to him, and shall retain the charge of them until the next meeting of the Synod, when he shall appoint a Secretary *pro tem*.

SEC. 18. Unless the Archives are otherwise disposed of by the Synod, they shall be in the charge and custody of the Secretary. Any minister or delegate of a congregation connected with said Synod shall have free access to them; but no part of them shall be allowed to be taken away or destroyed.

TREASURER.

SEC. 19. The Treasurer shall take charge of all the moneys belonging to the Synod, and shall keep them subject to its order. He shall keep, and present at each annual meeting, a detailed and faithful account of the state of the Treasury.

SEC. 20. Should the Treasurer, during the recess of the Synod, remove out of the bounds of the Synod, or be removed by death, the President shall have all the moneys, certificates, bonds, and documents belonging to the Synod, delivered into his hands, and shall have the charge of them until the next synodical session.

CHAPTER X.

OTHER MEMBERS OF A SYNOD.

SECTION 1. It is the duty of every ordained minister, licentiate, and lay delegate of every Synod, not only to observe the provisions of this Constitution himself; but also, as far as is in *his power*, see that it is obeyed by all connected *with it*.

ORDAINED MINISTERS AND LICENTIATES, OR
CANDIDATES.

SECTION 2. It is recommended to every ordained minister and licentiate, to aid in circulating among the members of his charge, the books proposed by the Synod and General Synod for use.

SEC. 3. No minister or licentiate shall interfere with the congregations of another, by preaching or performing other ministerial duties in them, except by his request or consent, if present, nor in his absence, if he have reason to think that any evil would result to said church.

SEC. 4. Any minister or licentiate in good standing, who removes from the bounds of one Synod into those of another, shall, on application to the President, receive a certificate under his signature, of his honorable dismissal; and such a certificate shall be required by the Synod into which he removes, when he applies for admission into it.

SEC. 5. Every ordained minister has the right to leave his charge and remove to another whenever he believes it is his duty to do so; yet he must give the President timely notice of his intended removal.

SEC. 6. A licensed candidate shall have liberty to visit vacant congregations, either upon receiving an invitation from them, or upon the advice of the Synod or President.

SEC. 7. After a licentiate has a stated charge, he shall be restricted to it, and shall not resign it without the consent of the Ministerium, or, in its recess, of the President.

SEC. 8. A licentiate has power to perform all

the ministerial functions during the time specified in his license.

SEC. 9. In addition to the obligation of ministers specified in Chap. III., Sect. 1, it is the duty of licentiates particularly to devote all their leisure time to their personal improvement in knowledge and grace, to receive counsel from the President, and to apply to him for advice in cases of difficulty.

SEC. 10. Every licentiate must keep a general journal of his ministerial acts, which, with a few sermons of his own composition, he must deliver, or send annually for the inspection of the Ministerium.

LAY DELEGATES.

SECTION 11. Each lay delegate, entitled to a seat by this Constitution, shall have equal rights with the ministers in all business belonging to the Synod; that is, may take part in the debates, offer resolutions, and vote on all synodical questions.

CHAPTER XI.

ORDER OF BUSINESS.

IT is recommended that the transactions of the Synod be conducted as follows:

1. At the time appointed for the meeting, the members present shall assemble, and if four ordained ministers and two lay delegates be present, they shall constitute a quorum.

2. The President shall open the first session by

a prayer, after the brethren have unitedly sung a hymn. And every session of the Synod and Ministerium shall be opened and closed with prayer. In the absence of the President, the first prayer shall be made by the Secretary, and if he also be absent, by one of the elder ministers present.

3. After prayer, the Secretary shall call the names of all the ordained ministers and licentiates belonging to the Synod, and note the absentees.

4. The lay delegates shall then exhibit the certificates of their appointment, and their names be registered by the Secretary as members of the Synod.

5. The President shall make his report (Chap. IX., Sec. 4) as the last official act of his office, and then inform the members, that

6. The election of officers for the ensuing year is now to be attended to.

7. Admission of delegates or ministers from other ecclesiastical bodies: according to Chap. VIII., Sec. 14.

8. The minutes of the last Synod may be read.

9. All papers intended for the Synod or Ministerium are to be handed in, and verbal notice may be given of any important business intended to be brought before the Synod.

10. The Secretary shall then number the papers as arranged by the President, after which they shall be taken up and discussed before the whole house in numerical order, or be first referred to committees, as the house may direct. The reports of committees may be heard and acted on at any time, and the intervals filled up by the succeeding items.

11. *Each minister shall be called on by the Sec*

retary for the record of persons baptized and confirmed, as well as of the regular communing members belonging to his churches, (Chap. IV., Sec. 11,) as also of the number of schools.

12. The Treasurer's account shall be heard.

13. The number of vacant congregations be inquired into and provisions made for them.

14. Promiscuous business.

15. Election of delegates to the General Synod, or to other ecclesiastical bodies, and of Directors of the Theological Seminary at ———.

16. Choice of the time and place for the next meeting of Synod.

17. Dissolution of the Synod, and annunciation of the time of the ministerial session.

18. Should the President or Secretary be absent at the proper time for opening a session, the members present may elect others *pro tempore*.

CHAPTER XII.

PROCESS AGAINST A MINISTER.

SECTION 1. As the honor and success of the gospel depend very much on the character of its ministers, every Synod ought to guard with the utmost care and impartiality the conduct of its members.

SEC. 2. All Christians should be very cautious in giving credit or circulation to an ill report of any man, and especially of a minister of the gospel; if any man knows a minister to be guilty of a private censurable fault, he should warn him

in private. If this prove fruitless, he should apply to the church council, who shall proceed as specified in Chap. III., Sec. 5.

SEC. 3. If accusation be lodged, according to Chap. III., Sec. 5, with the President, within four months of the time of the next synodical meeting, he shall defer the matter to said meeting; yet if the charge be one of drunkenness, lewdness, circulating fundamental errors in doctrine, or a higher crime, he shall immediately direct the accused to suspend all his ministerial duties until his case is decided. If such accusation is lodged with the President at an earlier date, he shall, if the charge be one of drunkenness, lewdness, circulating fundamental error in doctrine, or of higher crime, immediately give notice to all the members of the Conference district to which the accused belongs, to meet without delay at a suitable place, and institute a formal investigation of the case, according to the principles of this Formula. The chairman of said Conference district shall immediately fix the time and place of the meeting, and give at least fifteen days' notice of the same to each minister in the district, and also to the parties concerned.

SEC. 4. If the Synod is not divided into Conference districts, the President shall appoint a Committee of three ordained ministers, shall fix the time and place of their meeting, and give all the notices as above required of the chairman of the Conference district.

SEC. 5. Any three members of the Conference or of the Committee above named, shall have power to proceed and hold a fair and impartial investigation of the case, and to take all such

measures as may be just and necessary to determine the guilt or innocence of the accused.

SEC. 6. If the accused confess, and the matter be base and flagitious, such as drunkenness, lewdness, circulating fundamental error in doctrine, or a higher crime, however penitent he may be, he must immediately be suspended from the exercise of his office, and if thought expedient, a time be appointed for him publicly to confess to the congregation and the world his guilt and penitence.

SEC. 7. If a minister accused of atrocious crimes, being duly notified, refuse to attend the investigation, he shall still be immediately suspended from office.

SEC. 8. If the accused deny the charge, and yet on examination of the evidence is found guilty, the Conference or Committee shall nevertheless proceed to pass sentence on him.

SEC. 9. The highest punishment which can be inflicted by a Special Conference or Committee appointed as above specified, is suspension from clerical functions; and this sentence is to be reported to the next meeting of the Synod, and remains in force until reversed by the Synod or Ministerium, as the case may be.

SEC. 10. Any minister intending to appeal from the decision of a Conference or Committee, shall give notice of it to his accusers within three weeks of the time when the decision was made; that both parties may be prepared for a new trial.

SEC. 11. Special Conferences not especially convened for the purpose, may attend to any charges of importance against a minister within their bounds, if all the parties concerned are prepared and willing to proceed

SEC. 12. If at any time accusation be lodged with the President, according to Chap. II., Sec. 5, for a less crime than those above specified, Sec. 3, he shall take no other steps in the case than to write a letter to the accused and accusers, exhorting them to mutual forbearance, and referring them to the next Synod.

SEC. 13. If accusation against a minister be made immediately to the Synod, and the Synod believe themselves in possession of all the evidence necessary to a just decision, the case may be immediately examined and sentence passed. But if the necessary evidence be not before them, and the crime be such as is specified in Sec. 3, they shall appoint a meeting of the Conference to which the accused belongs, or, if there be no Conference district, of a Committee, who shall proceed as above specified.

SEC. 14. If a minister be found guilty of drunkenness, fundamental heresy, lewdness, or higher crimes, his sentence of suspension shall not be removed until after some time of penitent, humble, and edifying conduct. And he cannot be restored by any judicatory but the Synod, or by the Ministerium, if his case was one of fundamental heresy.

SEC. 15. If the common report of a minister's guilt of any of the charges above specified, be such as seriously to injure the cause of religion, and his own churches do not proceed against him, it should be the duty of any other minister or layman, having obtained two other signatures of credible men, to report the case to the President.

CHAPTER XIII.

VACANT CONGREGATIONS.

SECTION 1. Vacant congregations which cannot be immediately supplied with a minister, are advised to assemble on the Lord's day, to elect some member of the church, of suitable capacities and character, to conduct the exercises, and engage in the worship of God, as recommended in Chap. VII., Sec. 1.

SEC. 2. It is also recommended, that at these meetings a portion of the Scriptures, of the prayers contained in the Liturgy, and of some selected sermon, such as are approved by the President of the Synod, be read.

CHAPTER XIV.

OF MISSIONS.

As the blessed Saviour left to his followers the command, "Go ye and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you;" * the Synods shall regard it as a sacred duty to adopt, from time to time, such measures as they may deem best calculated to execute this solemn injunction.

* Matt. xxviii. 19, 20.

CHAPTER XV.

ELECTION OF DELEGATES AND DIRECTORS.

THE election of Delegates to the General Synod and of Directors of the Theological Seminary, shall always be held by ballot, and a licensed candidate shall not be eligible to either of these offices.

CHAPTER XVI.

SPECIAL CONFERENCES.

SECTION 1. It is earnestly recommended that each Synod divide itself into two or more districts, for the purpose of holding Special Conferences; which may be held either on a weekday or Sabbath.

SEC. 2. It is desirable, where ministers do not live too far apart, that at least two Conferences should be held annually in each district. They ought to last two days, and the chief business to be performed at them is to awaken and convert sinners, and to edify believers by close practical preaching of the gospel.

SEC. 3. The state of religion in the churches of the district ought to be inquired into, and at least an hour be spent by the Conference alone in conversation on subjects relating to pastoral experience.

SEC. 4. These districts ought to contain between five and ten ministers, and when the num-

ber becomes greater, a new district ought to be formed.

SEC. 5. These Conferences ought to be held alternately, in some congregation of each minister and licentiate belonging to the district.

SEC. 6. Special Conferences may examine into any business of congregations, which is regularly referred to them, and give their advice; but no Conference shall, under any pretext whatever, perform any business connected with the licensure or ordination of candidates for the ministry.

SEC. 7. Lay delegates may also be sent to these Conferences, under the same regulations as to Synods, if it is thought advisable by the Synod.

CHAPTER XVII.

MINISTERIAL SESSION.

SECTION 1. The clergy shall then hold a meeting consisting exclusively of Scripture elders, that is, preachers,* for the purpose of attending to those duties which Christ and his apostles enjoined upon them alone, viz., Examination, Licensure, and Ordination of candidates for the ministry. This meeting is called the Ministerium or Presbytery; † by which, in Scripture, is meant ministers alone.

SEC. 2. Licensed candidates may be present at the Ministerial meeting, unless requested to withdraw, and may take part in discussions, but have *no* vote.

SEC. 3. The Ministerium shall also be the

* Acts xx. 17.

† 1 Tim. iv. 14.

proper body by whom all charges of heresy against a minister are to be examined and decided; as also all appeals from the decision of a church council on a charge of heresy against a layman, or from the decision of a Special Conference on a similar charge against a minister.

SEC. 4. When ordained ministers of other religious denominations make application for admission into connection with a Synod, the Ministerium shall be the body to decide on the case.

SEC. 5. A majority of two-thirds of the ordained ministers shall be required, either for the licensure of an applicant as well as the renewal of his license, or the ordination of a licensed candidate, or the admission of an ordained minister of another denomination.

SEC. 6. No minister or licentiate, coming from a Foreign Country, shall be received as a member of any Synod, until after a residence of two years in this country, and unexceptionable deportment during that time. Excepting only, that if an ordained minister comes well recommended for piety and learning, by a Consistorium, or a number of individuals known to the Ministerium as orthodox and evangelical; and if the Ministerium believe they can safely confide in the testimonials, they may receive him for twelve months, after which the vote for his permanent reception as a regular member shall be taken, and the case decided according to Sec. 5.

SEC. 7. All business not specifically intrusted to the Ministerium in this Formula, shall belong to the Synod.

SEC. 8. The order of business in the Ministerium may be as follows:

1. After the session has been opened with prayer, the President shall communicate any business which he may have to report or propose.

2. The licentiates shall hand in their licenses, sermons, and journals, which ought, if possible, to be read by the licentiate before the whole body. If want of time renders this inconvenient, Committees ought then to be appointed to examine and report on them.

3. Applicants for licensure are examined.

4. After the examination of the applicants and of the sermons and journals of licentiates, the applicants and licentiates may be desired to withdraw, and the question of their licensure and renewal of license or ordination, be discussed and decided.

5. The licensure and ordination may be performed either in the Ministerium, or at an appointed hour, before a promiscuous assembly.

6. Promiscuous matters relative to ministerial business may then be attended to.

7. Some time then shall be spent in conversation on pastoral experience.

8. The session closed as directed Chap. XII., Sec. 2.

CHAPTER XVIII.

EXAMINATION AND LICENSURE OF CANDIDATES.

SECTION 1. The examination shall be conducted by an Examining Committee of two or more ordained ministers, appointed for the purpose, at the meeting of the previous year, or by a Com-

mittee appointed at the time. As these examinations may be highly interesting and useful to the whole Ministerium, and will be more faithfully performed if public, it is earnestly recommended that they be performed before the whole body.

SEC. 2. After the examination by the committee is ended, every member of the Ministerium has a right to ask the applicant any additional questions.

SEC. 3. The examination shall embrace, at least, the following subjects, viz.: Personal piety and the motives of the applicant for seeking the holy office, the Greek and Hebrew Scriptures, the Evidences of Christianity, Natural and Revealed Theology, Church History, Pastoral Theology, the rules of Sermonizing, and Church Government.

SEC. 4. No Ministerium shall, in any case whatever, license an individual whom they do not believe to be hopefully pious. Nor shall any applicant, extraordinary cases excepted, be licensed, whom the Ministerium do not find possessed of a competent acquaintance with the subjects named in Sec. 3, the Hebrew language alone excepted.

SEC. 5. The *Ceremony of Licensure** shall be performed as follows, viz.: after an address from the President, as prescribed in the Liturgy, he shall read the duties and privileges of licentiates in Chap. X., Sec. 6-10, and then propose to him the following questions:

1. Do you "receive and hold, with the Evangelical Lutheran Church of our fathers, *the word of God, as contained in the Canonical Scriptures*

* 1 Tim. v. 22; iii. 5; iii. 9.

of the Old and New Testaments, *as the only infallible rule of faith and practice,** and the *Augsburg Confession*,† as a correct exhibition of the *fundamental doctrines of the Divine word* and of the faith of our Church founded upon that word?"

2. Do you promise, by the aid of God, faithfully to perform all the duties enjoined on you in this Formula, and to submit yourself to its rules of Government and Discipline, so long as you remain a member of a Lutheran Synod? ‡

SEC. 6. These questions being answered in the affirmative, the President offers up a suitable prayer, delivers him his license, and concludes with a short address as directed in the Liturgy.

SEC. 7. All licenses shall extend to the time of the next annual meeting of the Ministerium, and shall be renewed as a matter of course, whether the licentiate be present or not, unless satisfactory reasons are known to the Ministerium, which render a renewal inexpedient. And if, for any reason, no meeting be held at the appointed time, the licenses granted by said Ministerium shall remain in force, until revoked at a subsequent meeting.

SEC. 8. If a licentiate, after some time of probation, does, in the judgment of the Ministerium, prove himself unqualified for the duties of the ministry, his license shall be withdrawn.

CHAPTER XIX.

ORDINATION.

SECTION 1. Whenever the Ministerium has decided that an individual shall be ordained, the

* 2 Tim. iii. 16.

† 2 Tim. i. 13

‡ 1 Pet. v. 5.

ceremony may be performed, either at the time, by the assembled Ministerium, or, if preferred, in the church by which he has been called, by the Special Conference, or by a Committee appointed for the purpose by the President.

SEC. 2. The ceremony of ordination, wherever performed, shall be as follows, viz. :

1. A sermon shall be preached by a person previously appointed, on the nature, duties, and responsibilities of the ministerial office.

2. The President of the Ministerium, or the chairman of the Conference or Committee, shall then, after a short address, such as is contained in the Liturgy, propose to the candidate the following questions :

1. Do you believe the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament to be the Word of God, and the only infallible rule of faith and practice ?

2. Do you believe that the Augsburg Confession is a correct exhibition of the fundamental doctrines of the Divine word, and of the faith of our Church founded upon that word ?

3. Do you promise, by the aid of God, faithfully to perform all the duties enjoined on you in this Formula, and to submit yourself to its rules of Government and Discipline, so long as you remain a member of any Lutheran Synod ?

4. Do you believe that, in seeking the ministerial office, you are influenced by a sincere love to God your Saviour, and desire to promote his glory in the welfare of men ?

5. Do you promise faithfully and zealously to preach the truths of the gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, as contained in the Holy Scriptures ?

SEC. 3. These questions being answered in the affirmative, the candidate shall kneel down, when the President or presiding minister shall ordain him after the apostolic example, by prayer,* and the laying on of the hands of the ministry,† i. e. presbytery. The candidate shall then rise, and the officiating minister, and after him the ordained ministers present, shall take him by the right hand and welcome him to take part in the ministry with them.‡ (The ceremonies may then be concluded by the benediction. But if the ordination was performed in a church to which he is called, the presiding minister shall proceed without any interruption with the ceremonies of installation.)

CHAPTER XX.

INSTALLATION.

SECTION 1. He shall then propose to the minister just ordained this question, viz.: Are you willing to take charge of this congregation, and do you promise, by the grace of God, faithfully to discharge the duties of a Christian pastor to them?

SEC. 2. This question being answered in the affirmative, the President shall ask the congregation:

Do you desire to receive — — — as the regular pastor of your church (or churches) to which you have given him a call? And do you promise faithfully to discharge toward him the duties which a Christian congregation owe to their pastor?

* Acts xiii. 2, 3.

† 1 Tim. iv. 14.

‡ Gal. ii. 9.

These questions being answered in the affirmative, the presiding minister shall solemnly pronounce the individual installed to be the regular pastor of said charge; and conclude with the benediction.

SEC. 3. If a minister already ordained is to be installed, the ceremony of installation shall be preceded by a sermon on the relation between a minister and the people of his charge, or on some other suitable subject, by a person previously appointed. The minister shall then be formally installed, according to Sec. 1, 2, after which, a charge may be delivered by a minister previously appointed, to the pastor and his people on their respective duties, and the whole be closed with the benediction.

CONSTITUTION OF THE GENERAL SYNOD.

ADOPTED AT WASHINGTON IN 1869.

PREAMBLE.

JESUS CHRIST, the Supreme Head of His Church, having prescribed no entire specific directory for its government and discipline, and every section of His Church being left at liberty to make such regulations additional to those found in the Scriptures, as are in harmony with the Word of God, and best adapted to its situation and circumstances; therefore, relying upon God *our Father*, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, *under the guidance and direction of the Holy*

Spirit in the Word of God, for the promotion of the practice of brotherly love, to the furtherance of Christian concord, to the firm establishment and continuance of the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace, and for the accomplishment of the grand design for which the Church of Christ was established on earth,— We, the Evangelical Lutheran Synods connected with the General Synod, for ourselves and our successors, do adopt the following

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

The name, style, and title of this body shall be, "THE GENERAL SYNOD OF THE EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA."

ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1. The General Synod shall consist of the Clerical and Lay Delegates from the several District Synods of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in the United States which are now connected with it, or may hereafter join themselves thereunto, and who shall be duly acknowledged as members thereof, in the following ratio, namely:

Each Evangelical Lutheran Synod, containing eight ministers, may send one; if it contain sixteen, two; if twenty-four, three; if thirty-two, four; if forty, five; if fifty-five, six; if seventy, seven; if eighty-five, eight; and if it contain one hundred and upwards, nine delegates of the rank of ordained ministers, and an equal number of lay delegates. Each Synod at present con-

nected with this body shall be entitled to at least one clerical and one lay representative.

SEC. 2. Each delegate appearing in the General Synod, according to this ratio shall enjoy equal rights and privileges in the transaction of its business. Each Synod may choose its delegates in such manner as to it may seem proper, and shall pay the travelling expenses of the same to and from the General Synod, unless the General Synod itself shall otherwise provide.

SEC. 3. All regularly constituted Lutheran Synods, not now in connection with the General Synod, receiving and holding with the Evangelical Lutheran Church of our fathers, the Word of God, as contained in the Canonical Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments, as the only infallible rule of faith and practice, and the Augsburg Confession, as a correct exhibition of the fundamental doctrines of the Divine word and of the faith of our Church founded upon that word, may at any time become associated with the General Synod, by adopting this Constitution, and sending delegates to its convention according to the ratio specified in section first of this article.

SEC. 4. Should the delegates of any District Synod withdraw from the sessions of the General Synod without the consent of a majority of the members of the body, and such withdrawal be sanctioned by their Synod; or should any Synod, without being excused by the General Synod, decline sending delegates, such Synod shall be considered as having severed its connection with the General Synod, and its delegates can only be again received as those of a newly-applying Synod.

ARTICLE III.

SECTION 1. The delegates to the General Synod shall, at each meeting, choose by ballot, from among their own number, a President and Secretary; and, from among their own number or elsewhere, a Treasurer. These officers shall continue in office until the next meeting of the Synod, and until others are chosen in their stead. The same person is at all times re-eligible as Secretary or Treasurer; but no one may be elected President except an ordained minister, nor more than twice in succession.

SEC. 2. The President shall act as chairman of the Synod, and may take part in the discussions, and vote as any other member, but shall not originate motions. He shall subscribe all letters, written advices, resolutions, and proceedings of the Synod. In extraordinary cases, and by request of any one or more of the acknowledged Synods, or by a respectable number of the ministers or churches connected with the General Synod, he may convene the delegates of the General Synod in special session. In case the business of the Secretary becomes too burdensome for one person to execute, he shall, with the concurrence of the Secretary, appoint an Assistant Secretary, and make known to him what portion of the labor he is to undertake.

SEC. 3. The Secretary shall keep a journal of the proceedings, write, attest, and take care of all the documents and writings, publish the time and place of the meeting of the Synod in the papers of the church, at least two months beforehand, and, in case of a special meeting, he shall give written notice thereof to the President of each of

2 District Synods, immediately upon the issue of the call for such special meeting.

SEC. 4. The Treasurer shall receive and disburse all moneys of the Synod, and shall keep a faithful account of the same, which must be submitted at each meeting of the General Synod. At its pleasure he may also be required to give bond and security for the faithful performance of his trust. He shall pay out moneys only in pursuance of a resolution of Synod, or upon an order of the President attested by the Secretary.

SEC. 5. Should any officer of the Synod, in the intermediate time of the assembling of the body, depart this life, resign his office, or become incapable of executing the same, then the remaining officers shall appoint some capable and faithful man in his place, until the next meeting of the General Synod.

ARTICLE IV.

The General Synod, as the highest Ecclesiastical Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Churches connected with it through their District Synods, shall have the control of all those interests of the Church which are of a general character. The powers more specifically intrusted to the General Synod are chiefly the following:

SECTION 1. The General Synod shall examine the proceedings of the District Synods belonging to it, in order that it may obtain a knowledge of the existing state of the Church; and it may publish the statistics of the Church, and report on the state of religion, with such plans and recommendations for the promotion of the kingdom of Christ, at home and abroad, as it shall see

proper. The District Synods shall, therefore, transmit to it regularly several copies of the proceedings of their annual conventions.

SEC. 2. The General Synod shall be charged with the duty of providing the books or writings to be used in the public worship of the Church, and in the catechetical instruction of the young, such as Liturgies, Hymn Books, and Catechisms; and no District Synod shall, without the sanction of the General Synod, publish or recommend books of this kind other than those furnished by the General Synod.

SEC. 3. The General Synod, as the representative body of all the Synods connected therewith, shall make provision for the general missionary and benevolent operations of the Church, such as Home and Foreign Missions, Church Extension, providing a Church Literature, founding and maintaining institutions for the support of poor and disabled ministers and their widows and orphans, and other general benevolent and charitable institutions. It shall use all its power and means to unite, foster, and make efficient these operations of the Church.

SEC. 4. To accomplish these ends, the General Synod shall, whenever deemed practicable and expedient, create and perpetuate such Boards of Managers as it may consider necessary efficiently to carry forward these operations of the Church, and determine the number of members of each, and the time of their continuance in office, and assign to each Board its appropriate work and duties. These Boards shall always be subject to and under the control of the General Synod.

SEC. 5. Each Board thus created, acting under the control and by the authority of the General

Synod, shall make the regulations necessary for the management of its own affairs, shall appoint its own officers, shall keep full and correct minutes of its proceedings, and shall make report of the same at each meeting of the General Synod. For the greater security of the funds and property which may at any time be intrusted to these Boards, any one or all of them shall, at the request of the General Synod, obtain acts of incorporation, and the Treasurers of the same shall give suitable bonds for the faithful performance of their duties.

SEC. 6. The General Synod may also institute and create a treasury for the efficient advancement of its purposes.

SEC. 7. The General Synod shall also advise the adoption of such rules and regulations among the several Synods as may prevent unpleasant and unfriendly collisions that might otherwise arise out of any difference of opinion existing among them, or from any other causes, and it shall apply all its powers, prayers, and means for the prevention of schisms among us — it shall be sedulously and incessantly regardful of the circumstances of the times, and of every casual rise and progress of unity of sentiment among Christians in general, in order that the blessed opportunities to promote concord and unity, and the interests of the Redeemer's kingdom, may not pass by neglected and unavailing.

SEC. 8. The General Synod may give advice or opinion, when complaints shall be brought before them, by whole Synods, Ministeriums, Congregations, or individual ministers or laymen, concerning doctrine or discipline. They shall, however, be extremely careful that the consciences of min-

504 CONSTITUTION OF GENERAL SYNOD.

of the gospel be not burdened with human devices, rites, or devices; and that no one be oppressed by reason of differences of opinion on non-essential doctrines.

Sec. 2. If differences of Synods be referred, the votes thereon shall be taken by Synods, and the voting Synods shall have no vote.

ARTICLE V.

The order of business shall be regulated by the By-Laws and Standing Rules, except as follows:

SECTION 1. A majority of Delegates appearing with proper credentials shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

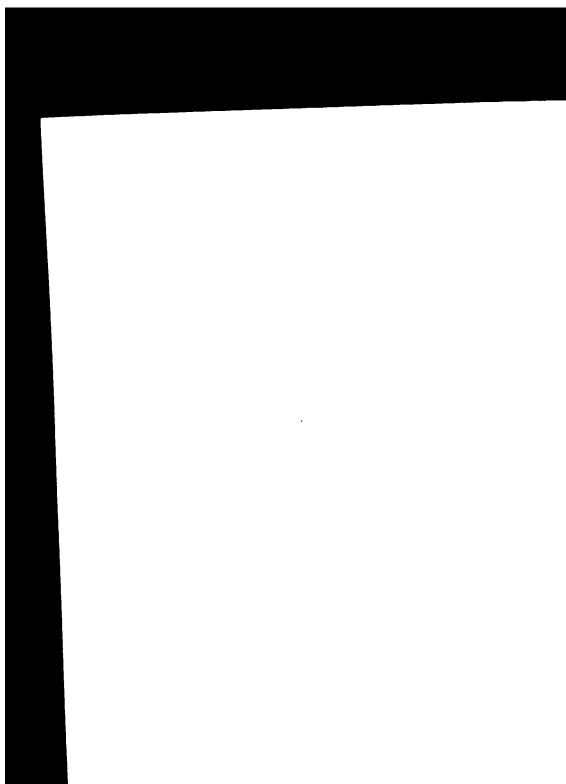
Sec. 2. The General Synod shall appoint, by ballot, the time and place of the next convention; observing, at all times, however, that one meeting, at least, be held every two years.

ARTICLE VI.

SECTION 1. The General Synod may make alterations in Laws it may deem necessary, provided they do not contradict the spirit and letter of the Constitution.

SECTION 2. No alteration of this Constitution shall be made without the consent of two-thirds of the members present at the General Synod. An amendment or proposed alterations must be sent by the Synods to the Presidents of the Districts, and in connection with this body, with a recommendation they submit them to their respective Synods for action. And, if, at the subsequent session of the General Synod, it shall appear from the vote of two-thirds of the Districts in favor of the alterations, they shall be deemed adopted.





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